

## **Chrissie Hynde** **"My Father"**

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My father  
Always promised us  
That we would live  
In France  
We'd go boating  
On the Seine  
And I would learn  
To dance

We lived in Ohio then  
He worked in the mines  
On his dreams like boats  
We knew  
We would sail in time

All my sisters  
Soon were gone  
To Denver and Cheyenne  
Marrying  
Their grownup dreams  
The lilacs and the man

I stayed behind  
The youngest still  
Only danced alone  
The colors  
Of my father's dreams  
Faded  
Without a sound

And I live  
In Paris now  
My children dance  
And dream  
Hearing the ways  
Of a miner's life  
In words  
They've never seen

I sail  
My memories of home  
Like boats

Across the Seine  
And watch  
The Paris sun  
As it sets  
In my father's eyes  
Again

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