

Jan Howard "My Son"

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My son, my son, I pray that you'll come home to me
My son, my son, It seems only yesterday was
Whether you'd make the baseball team
Or get the new school jacket

Like all the other kids had
And I remember how your eyes lighted up
When you got your first rod and reel
For that big fishing trip just you and your dad

And I remember wiping the tears away
When you hurt yourself on your sled
In those days it seems the house was filled with
laughter and joy
Filled with your friends and they were all such good
boys

And then came the day that you walked down the aisle
To receive that all important diploma
I was so proud but I couldn't believe
That tall young man was my son, my wonderful son

And then I remember the little girl
That was always around kinda tagging after you
She's not so little anymore
But she's still around who knows maybe someday

Then you received the call
That I guess we knew would come someday
But it came so quick
And now you're so very far away

In the land that until a short time ago
I didn't even know was there
I know the time will pass you'll be home again

But until that time, my darling
Take care, take special care
My son, my son, I pray
That you'll come home to me my son my son

