

Jackie Leven

"Single Father"

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If we should meet in Glasgow,
By chance on a rainy day,
Let's sit and drink in a damn good bar,
Till evening comes out to play.

And there are things I don't want to talk about,
Things I don't want to say,
Twisted spires and lonely byres,
And fishing boats in winter spray
Winter spray.

I was a single father,
Those were real harsh times,
I remember losing my baby every time I hear the
church bell chime.
I was a single father,
But I just can't complain.
Got a heart full of headstones as I step down
As I step down
From the train
From the train

We walked down a leafy ravine,
To a cloud of dragonflies,
You pointed your finger in water,
At the colours in the sky.

You sat in your chair on the beach,
I waved to you from the sea,
You saw the wave and smile,
You were already lost to me
Lost to me.

I was a single father,
Those were real harsh times,
I remember losing my baby every time I hear a church
bell chime.
I was a single father,
But I just can't complain.
Got a heart full of headstones as I step down
As I step down

From the train
From the train.

Now my son's in the English army,
He plays the guitar well,
I almost never see him,
I walk alone on a distant fell.

Now half the world is working,
Half is watching TV,
Some take smack and fall right back,
It's all the same to me,
Same to me.

I was a single father,
Those were real harsh times,
I remember losing my baby every time I hear a church
bell chime.
I was a single father,
But I just can't complain.
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