



This One's For You

Sitting in my window
late, late at night
watching the ground below
seeking out the thrilling site
of headlights warming glow.

As the minutes tick by
the lights, they appear
I release a gleeful sigh
dispelling every fear
despite the fever high.

On my bed I sit and wait
listening beyond the door
in a moment I'll not hesitate
when your shoes I see upon the floor
for my heart you will elate.

"You awake?" is the plea
as the door it opens wide
your tall form I try to see
as to the light my eyes I hide
for my Daddy's come home to me.

September 19, 2007