



***My Father's Knee***

***When I was but a child, now many years ago  
and frightened by all the things I'd see  
I had a place that I would go when I was overcome with fear  
I'd run and get upon my father's knee  
with his strong and gentle hands, tenderly he'd draw me  
near  
he'd chase away my worries and drive away my fears  
He always seemed to have the knack to know just what to  
say  
then he'd whisper I love you and send me back to play  
I was always welcome upon my daddy's knee  
and I couldn't help but feel it was made just for me***

*I loved it there in daddy's lap as he sit back in his chair  
I didn't have a worry a fear, or a care  
now gone are the goblins that once filled my head  
the trolls are all gone and the dragons are all dead  
childhood fears have faded as the boy is now all grown  
now I supply the knee for children of my own  
dad is now much older yet still he's there for me  
but I am much to large to sit upon his knee  
now when I am frightened I still run for home  
and crawl upon my father's lap as he sits upon the throne  
his arms are always open as he bids me come  
there within his embrace he pours out all his love  
God the father, he knows just what to say  
he calms my fear and gives me courage to face another day  
mike bishop*