

**Dad on the Run**  
by Connor Benskin

The dad my mother had would never be around  
And when he came around after he left, he always frowned  
No spending time with his son, for he was always on the run  
And his son had very little fun, for his daddy was always on the run  
So his son's expression became a frown as he began to drown  
Drown in all those tears, as the siblings soon realized  
Their father would never be around  
They overcame the shame and realized they still had a mother  
Their mother, an inspiration with little wealth  
Their mother gave them both opportunities to see  
That a child should never be with somebody that might flee  
Especially someone who was a father to be

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