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## Loose Ends

Reference number pt0085

*Sukie*

I never knew my father;  
He left so long ago.  
I never knew my father  
but I knew enough to know what I was missing.  
And ev'rything I felt then, these feelings that I knew,  
ev'rything I felt then  
I swore I'd work it through another morning.  
Ev'ry problem... all my life another morning...

I close my eyes, I fade to black, I hide my face,  
I turn my back and there are those loose ends to deal with,  
loose ends.  
I clear my throat, I give a smile, act unconcerned when all the  
while they're haunting me; loose ends to tie up,  
loose ends.  
Like buttons and bows we collect them from family and  
friends.  
Loose ends, angel, loose ends.

I put the past behind me when it came underfoot.  
I put the past behind me, but the past would not stay put;  
so I was learning.

I lived my little dramas, with all the world, my stage.  
And when the plot grew tangled,  
I saved the final page for some other morning.

But... all too quickly it arrives, that other morning.  
I close my eyes, I fade to black, I hide my face,  
I turn my back and there are those loose ends to deal with,  
loose ends.

I clear my throat, I give a smile,  
act unconcerned when all the while they're haunting me;  
Loose ends to tie up, loose ends.

Did you know that you were blessed just having someone to  
call Dad?

Did you tell him that you loved him each and ev'ry chance  
you had?

I hope you did.

I hope you did.

Because the things you didn't do have this way of haunting  
you...

I never knew my father, but angel, I knew yours.

And whatever's left behind, well, you can bear.

You were loved.

You were loved.

You were loved.

No loose ends there.