

In the gentle waltz of memory's embrace,
I find the strength to celebrate your grace.
Father, oh guide of my heart's own song,
In every step, your spirit dances along.
Your laughter, bright as morning's first light,
Guided me through darkest night.
A rock, a shield, unwavering and true,
In every moment, I found strength in you.
Through fields of dreams, among stars above,
You taught me kindness, you showed me love.
In stories spun with wisdom and care,
Each whispered word still lingers in the air.
Though we part, your legacy blooms,
In every sunset, in the quiet of rooms.
Your journey now takes flight with the birds,
In our hearts, forever heard.
With tears of joy and remembrance sweet,
I walk with you again on memory's street.
In the quiet rustle of the leaves you see,
Father, you are the song forever in me.