



Dad's Going to Make It

Dad phoned from the East Coast,
While waiting for a flight.
He said that he'd make it,
To my school play tonight.

Dad phoned from an airplane,
Somewhere in the air.
And he gave his promise,
Tonight he would be there.

Dad phoned from the airport.
His plane had landed late.
The time was six-thirty.
The play began at eight.

Dad phoned from a taxi,
Stuck in a traffic jam.
He told me how important I am to him.
I said I know I am.

Dad phoned from our kitchen.
He told me not to worry.
Ten minutes till show time.
I said he'd better hurry.

When the curtain went up,
On stage I searched the place,
And as I spoke my first line,
I saw Dad's smiling face.