



My Dad, Gone but not forgotten Poem Lyrics

Gone but not forgotten,
Life's cruel and sometimes rotten,
But then we will remind,
Of a man who's love was kind.
A man both gentle and strong hearted,
Though sadly now has departed,
You meant the world and more,
And forever we'll adore.
It's hard to find the words to say,
But dad, we'll miss you every day.

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