



Special Hero

by Christina M. Kerschen

When I was a baby,
you would hold me in your arms.

I felt the love and tenderness,
keeping me safe from harm.

I would look up into your eyes,
and all the love I would see.

How did I get so lucky,
you were the dad chosen for me.

There is something special
about a father's love.

Seems it was sent to me
from someplace up above.

Our love is everlasting,
I just wanted you to know.
That you're my special hero
and I wanted to tell you so.