

# Who are you?

By Amanda Cobb

I go to your house  
You aren't there  
So mom and I drive off  
And the feeling  
That you don't care  
Starts to grow and fester  
Pretty soon it's always there  
Who are you?  
I met you when I was 3  
Who are you?  
It's been almost 13 years  
But I still don't know  
Now I'm 15 almost 16  
And you still can't see  
You feel that you are too busy  
For me  
I am your oldest child  
But even I can't see  
Who you're supposed to be to me  
I call you dad  
But somehow I feel  
You are that stranger hiding under  
The baseball cap  
Whom I met at age three  
I'm not sure why  
Every time you break a promise  
I start to cry  
I'm mad at the stranger  
Who I'm supposed to call dad  
I despise the man under the hat  
Who are you?  
To tell me I can't sing  
Who are you?  
To be so mean  
Who are you?  
To criticize me  
All the disappointment  
All the promises you've broken  
They made me truly see  
So who are you?  
You are a stranger to me