

## **For the Better**

They didn't know that I was there, I hid behind the door  
I have heard their quarrelling many times before  
The shouting and the slamming door sometimes wake me up  
And in the kitchen I will find a broken glass or cup

They often seem to argue, they think that I don't know  
And when we are together, try not to let it show  
It's quieter when Dad's away, Mum gives me lots of treats  
We always got on pretty well, before the toys and sweets

Why do they keep on falling out? I wish I understood  
Before Dad started travelling, life was pretty good  
We used to go on holiday, I loved it on the beach  
Dad and I built sand castles, before the tide could reach

I was going to have a brother, Mum told me, in the Spring  
It seemed to make her happy, sometimes she'd even sing  
But one night when they quarrelled Mum fell and hit her head  
So there would be no baby, I could have a bike instead.

One night I was setting up my train set with the track  
When Mum said Dad had gone away and wasn't coming back  
I didn't understand this. Was it something that I'd done?  
We always seemed to get along, we always had some fun.

He comes and takes me out sometimes, a café or the zoo  
I'm going to meet his girlfriend, he says her name is Sue.  
But Mum and I we jog along, it's better without him  
And Mum has met this man called Dave, she met him at the gym.

When Dave comes round he helps me with my train set and the track  
But best of all he brings along his son, whose name is Jack  
Jack and I can play for hours, in my room upstairs  
While Mum and Dave cook yummy things then doze in two armchairs

I sometimes think about my Dad, and miss him day to day  
But no more shouting in the night and that's a better way  
Mum and Dave and Jack and me, we all get on so well  
I hope that things will stay like this, but only time will tell.