

Derry dad Oisin O Donnell

As the days go on, as darkness turns to summer, it's just one more year going by...

Too scared to lose him, but reality is to face it.

It hasn't happened yet but you can't just escape it.

The older he gets his chest gets worse,

Coughing all night cigarettes are his curse.

He's an amazing snooker player could pot them from anywhere

He acts all tough, but he's as harmful as a teddy bear.

Cooks the best grub, likes the spice, loves a good cup of tea with a couple of Nice.

We been through thick and thin, tall and small,

Best believe we have seen it all.

He would never let me down but times he would frown

I act the clown, messing around slowing it down speeding it up best stop it if I'm looking a few pound.

Bit of craic he is at that but truthfully as a matter of fact I hope you have someone like I have him all the time someone to leave you with a grin.

Priceless he is because you only get one

As time goes faster than a bullet from a gun I look back and realise throughout all the joy and pain that time gets tough but you got to accept the change.

Though nearly 50, a big kid at heart and you best open a window when he lets out those

Although I say I couldn't live without him I realise that it is inevitable. As you grow older you realise that the once superman of a dad is after all human like the rest of us.

Some people realised that with a sudden shock.

I realised it through accelerating time. Even though time is of essence it doesn't have to be if you spend it right; no regrets, with respect and always remember

nobody knows when the last goodbye is.