

# I want dada

By David Jacobson

"I want dada," my son has just said  
it lifted my heart as I turned my head

He stumbled towards me, arms raised up  
high  
I lifted his body, up towards the sky

I want dada, I hope that is true  
when he's 24 and I'm 62

A dada is a dada no matter what age  
I look in the mirror as life turns a page

I want dada, I hear his son say  
his arms raised up high as I watch them  
play