Changing Times

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Divorce is like a deep-cutting knife
That rips one's family apart.
It's hard to explain the pain and strife
Caused by someone so close to your heart.
A few years ago I would have said "No way."
But times do change, and people, too.
My parents apart seemed like night without
day;
However, it was plain to see there was
nothing I could do.
It was my dad's decision to do what he
did—
To leave his home and family behind.
For almost three years he had kept his
actions hid—
I often wonder what was going through
his mind.
How could a man so loving and dear
Make such a lasting mistake?
Maybe one day he will see things clear;
All the difference in the world that
would make.
I still love my dad and always will
Even though I don't approve of his deeds.
One can't help but wonder how it would
feel
To lose touch with a family that everyone
needs.