

A Coal Miners Daughter

By Kaitlyn Eversole

Age 13

I'll never know if I'll wake up,
And see his smiling face.
Or if my heart will know
He'll never be replaced.

To pray every night
And hope to see him the next day.
If I never saw him again
Nothing would ever be O.K.

He goes out to work
Smiling and thinking I'm alright
While secretly I'm wondering
Will it be his last night.

If anyone knew about
Half the tears I've cried.
He says he's going to be fine
I'm always afraid it'll turn out to be a lie.

He don't know how much I hate his job
The way and where he works.
It's so hard to find
That there's any perks.

I wish he could be home,
And stay here with me,
But, I've come to realize,
Well that's reality.

Right now he's my only man,
My bright and shining armor
No one knows what I go through

As A Coal Miners Daughter!