You’re My Greatest Fan By Stephanie Tackett

Papa don’t fret.
It’s time you stop worrying about your little girl.
Didn’t mean to hurt myself and have you feel the pain as well.
You’re my greatest fan.
Encouraging me to write my words.
Yet I’ve put you through the most.
Fought you with everything I had.
Said you couldn’t understand when I just never gave you a chance.
Wrote you off as an enemy.
You had the patience, waited.
When I found my way back,
Finally grabbed your hand.
You’re my greatest fan.
Hyping me up,
Whenever you can.
Papa don’t fret,
this girl of yours will make it