



The rain beats on my window,  
As I read and type and click.  
All the while the clock ticks by,  
I hope this day goes quick!





At last the clouds are clearing,  
And I can feel the sun.  
But all I can think about,  
Is 'How is my little one?'





I'm over halfway there now,  
But there's still a lot to do.  
And though the day lumbers on,  
I'll soon come home to you.





Finally, the clock strikes five,  
And I am finished for today.  
Just hold on now little one,  
Daddy is on his way!

