



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!

