

**Daddy! I love you 3000 times!**

*Name: Chu Thanh Hải - ID: 175060314*

*Class: 17D1TA02*

*Faculty: Faculty of English*

*Phone: 0988391301*

**Dad, I love you but…**

“The older I get the more that I see

My parents aren’t heroes, they’re just like me

And loving is hard, it doesn’t always work”

These are lyrics from the song called “Older” by Sasha Sloan, and she was right. I used to think you are perfect, I used to think you could do anything to look after me and to take care of me, and I can lean on you when I get tired of my school life. It turns out that I was wrong. You can’t do everything, you are not perfect, you are human and human has flaw, you’re just like me, weak and sin, but one thing make you way better than me, you can take care for an imperfect son, you can take care of a bad kid and you did it really well.

**“Dad, I love you but I can’t do anything for you”.**

I can’t ease your burdens, I can’t make you laugh or even smile, I miss your smile. You used to smile to me every day and laugh out loud at my jokes, but now you don’t. I can’t be a good son who follows everything you say. You expected me to go to study abroad, I didn’t; you expected me to study science, I didn’t, I chose language; you expected me to have a wife and a kid someday, I can’t. I have failed you on everything I have ever done and there’s nothing worse to me than that.

**“Dad, I love you but I hate you”**

I love you, but I hate you. I don’t like the way you leave home every day and just come back when you are drunk. I don’t like the way you look at me every time I’ve said something, I only feel cold in your eyes which used to glow with love and warmth. I don’t like the way you pretend like I don’t sit next to you, you don’t even say a single word to me. I hate every time I come back home from school and don’t see you there. Mom said he just doesn’t know how to express his feelings, but I don’t believe it. You have showed me love and protection but now I only feel empty.

**“Dad, I love you”**

Dad, I love you more than anything in my life. You gave me life, you gave me food, you raised me up from a little boy to a grown-up man. I’m mad at you because at the moment. You have treated me like I’m not your son any more but I can’t stop loving you, Dad. Family is the only thing I have ever had and you are my family. As long as you need me as your son, even when one day you would stop loving me, I still love you. I love you more than I can say, more than any word I can write and sing.

Now and Forever, Dad.