

Will It Be

Anthony Green

I was born apart from my brothers
And never felt a part of
How do I teach things I never
Can we create the outcome

They grow so fast
Staring out the window at a lemon tree
Can't make it last
I'm awake trying to sell a fucking t-shirt
Waiting to see my boys
Will it be my boys
Waiting to see my boys
Will it be

Maybe I came from a different place
Never felt a part of
What do I do to prepare for you
Something more than I have

They grow so fast
Staring out the window at a freight train
Can't make it last
I'm awake singing songs to
Waiting to see my boys
Will it be my boys
Waiting to see my boys
Will it be