

Only Son

Barcelona

Sitting here amidst my angry crowd
I'm writing you without an ounce of doubt
You'll return in time
Please trust it's not that gloomy here
It rains a lot but we will disappear into the night

I believe there's time for us
Even though I gave you up

When we had you, we were younger
Now I'm almost gone, so please come home

You and I have so much more to take
From everyone who said it's not okay to be loved
We'll plan it out we'll plan for no mistakes
Watch their eyes and I will find a way
To the light above

I can see you're tired now
Just lay down I'll get us out
When we had you, we were younger
Now I'm almost gone, so please come home

When we had you, we were younger
Now I'm almost gone, so please come home

When we had you I broke down
Lost perspective on the ground
In that moment I was found
You were my only son