

Family Line

Conan Gray

My father never talked a lot
He just took a walk around the block
Till all his anger took a hold of him
And then he'd hit

My mother never cried a lot
She took the punches, but she never fought
Till she said, "I'm leaving and I'll take the kids"
So she did

I say, "They're just the ones who gave me life"
But I truly am my parents child

Scattered 'cross my family line
I'm so good at telling lies
That came from my mother's side
Told a million to survive
Scattered 'cross my family line
God, I have my father's eyes
But my sister's when I cry
I can run but I can't hide
From my family line

It's hard to put it into words
How the holidays will always hurt
I watch the fathers with their little girls
And wonder what I did to deserve this?

How could you hurt a little kid?
I can't forget, I can't forgive you
'Cause now I'm scared that everyone I love will leave me

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Oh, all that I did to try to undo it
All of my pain and all your excuses
I was a kid but I wasn't clueless
(Someone who loves you wouldn't do this)
All of my past, I tried to erase it
But now I see, would I even change it?
Might share a face and share a last name, but
(We are not the same)

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