

The Last Son

Doves

Born on a train nowhere
I was born in a car out there
You were bound to live this life
You were bound to be alive

When I was a young man
I looked up to the ones by my side
I was bound by a love and despair
I was bound by a love and despair

The last son

You gotta a nerve to come back here again
But I guess that's how it goes
You always hurt the ones you know

The last Son

Tell me how you know
When your love wont die but grows
I am that son

Born to a northern star
With the fallow stretching far
I never knew there's another way
I never knew I'd leave this way

Now I'm an older man
Trying to accept the person I'am
I was born to live this way
I was bound to live this way

But I want to see you again
But I guess that's how it goes
You always hurt the love you know

The last son

Tell me how did you know
When your love wont die but grows
The last son
I am that son

Well I wonder how you know
Why your love wont die but grows
But I guess that's how it goes
You gotta learn to let them
Let those people go
Learn to let them go

The last son