Lost Cities

Generationals

His only son
It's not the dream he had in mind for you
You came into this world, a vision of another
Time and place, I guess it's just as well

I couldn't get on with your old-time religion
And there's no other way to say it, nah baby
It's so weird these feelings my heart can't abide
No...

If you're feeling sad and lonely
Nights sleepless in your bed
The breaking of the heart
Boy, does it make a sound

My only son
If everything just fell apart, would it be worth saving?
And is it fair that we can't know just what you were thinking
When you left us here to sit and contemplate the truth

And speaking of that old lost city
As it sinks down through the sand
Could it break your heart
Or would it change your mind?

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