

## John & Lydia

Medium Build

Standing in the back of the delivery room  
Watching the love of your life go under  
Your old man had plans and never visited you  
Now you wonder how you'll ever be a father  
When I was fifteen you were fifty five  
And I got tall and we never saw eye to eye  
Now that you're older I got empathy  
And you look like the man that I'm gonna be

And did I grow up into someone that you like?  
I know the people you learned from told you  
It was all black and white  
Things that were shaping you  
Are things that are shaping me  
And we both know you can't run from family  
Would we have been friends  
If we were born at the same time?  
Maybe in another life

On your way home from the delivery room  
Holding the love of your life in a bundle  
You were the invisible kid from a litter of six  
Your dream was just to be a mother  
When I was fifteen you told me everything  
A whole bunch of heavy shit that I couldn't process  
Now that I'm older I got empathy  
You were trying like hell to connect with me

Did I grow up into someone that you like?  
I know the people you learned from told you  
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And we both know you can't run from family  
Would we have been friends  
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Maybe in another life

We could go out some time  
Watch the game, get a burger and fries  
Get high, I'd smoke you out  
Maybe in another life  
I could be some guy  
That you lean on when you're having doubts  
Maybe in another life

Did I grow up into someone that you like?  
I know the people you learned from told you  
That it was black and white  
Things that shaping you  
Now they're shaping me  
And I'm so glad we're family  
Would we have been friends  
If were born at the same time?