

## Father, Son

Peter Gabriel

Father, son  
locked as one  
in this empty room  
spine against spine  
yours against mine  
till the warmth comes through

Remember the breakwaters down by the waves  
I first found my courage  
knowing daddy could save  
I could hold back the tide  
with my dad by my side

Dogs, plows and bows  
we move through each pose  
struggling in our separate ways  
mantras and hymns  
unfloding limbs  
looking for release through the pain

And the Yogi's eyes are open  
looking up above  
he too is dreaming of his daddy's love  
with his dad by his side  
got his dad by his side

Can you recall  
how you took me to school  
we couldn't talk much at all  
It's been so many years  
and now these tears  
guess I am still your child

Out on the moors  
we take your pause  
see how far we have come  
you're moving quite slow  
how far can we go...  
...father and son