

Son

Rosie Lowe

My son (The sun)
My son
My son (My son)
The sun, my son
The sun, my son
The sun, my son (My son)
The sun, my son (The sun)
The sun (The sun)
My son (The sun)
The sun, my son (My son)
The sun, my son
The sun, my son

My son
So sweet
You think
You're free
I was
So green
Your eye
But never
Like me

Don't let them tell you
(Them feed you lies)

Dream, dream me in a deeper green
(That ain't me, that ain't me)
Oh, dream, dream me in a deeper green
(That ain't me, that ain't me)

Don't let them tell you
(Them feed you lies)

Dream, dream me in a deeper green
(That ain't me, that ain't me)
Oh, dream, dream me in a deeper green
(That ain't me, that ain't me)

Don't let them tell you, you can't
(Somebody tell you can't)

(Red, red)
(Red, red)
(Red, red)
(Red, red, red)

Don't let anybody tell you nothing
(Red, red)
(Red, red)
(Red, red)
(Red, red)

(Red)
Dream, dream, dream
Dream, dream, dream
Dream, dream