

Soon you'll not remember anything
But then someday neither will I
Tomorrow though is nothing to fear
Because father it's always today

Life won't flash before your eyes
Instead we'll fall away then melt like snow
The secret storms of your wild youth
Now just gentle breezes, warm and faint

Soon you'll not remember anything
But then some day neither will I
Tomorrow though has nothing to fear
Because father it's always today

I can't ride on your cold tails again
Like I always did as a little boy
We are sand in all the old shores now
My whole hand hanging onto your thumb
There's a place in the palace of you
We can always be standing like that
We could hide in there, just as we were then
Just my father and I am just your son
Your son
Your son
Your son