

Connor

SYML

She broke today
A perfect little heart in my hand, she came undone
I hesitate
I'm waiting on my father to say, "I love you son"

It's coming in phases
And I'm ready for none
I knew it would change me
But I'm overcome
My father's son

Me and my heavy mind
I've been given far too much time, and it weighs a ton
My cover fire
Come lay down right here on my chest, my little one
Before I'm done

It's coming in phases
And I'm ready for none
I knew it would change me
The man I become
So I try to relate it
To where I came from
But it's coming in phases
And I'm overcome
My father's son

My empty page
I will give you more than my name
I love you, son

It's coming in phases
And I'm ready for none
I knew it would change me