Lost Son

Tiny Ruins

Oh son, we've been waiting
For you and your love to come
These shady lanes have been numb
Ever since you left town
Days just holes
For the sun to go down

Oh son, we have grown apart
You'll see the loneliness in our hearts
In this house of ghosts
The silent days, the bees buzzing in the sun
We've lived our lives
Like friends on opposite sides

I guess we only understood
What you didn't want to be
I guess we never understood
Why you didn't want to be
Like him and me

Oh son, we've been yearning
For this hot summer day to come
Sit side by side
In these old leather chairs
Pretend you never left
Pretend you never really left

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!