

# 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