

## Only Son

Barcelona

Sitting here amidst my angry crowd  
I'm writing you without an ounce of doubt  
You'll return in time  
Please trust it's not that gloomy here  
It rains a lot but we will disappear into the night

I believe there's time for us  
Even though I gave you up

When we had you, we were younger  
Now I'm almost gone, so please come home

You and I have so much more to take  
From everyone who said it's not okay to be loved  
We'll plan it out we'll plan for no mistakes  
Watch their eyes and I will find a way  
To the light above

I can see you're tired now  
Just lay down I'll get us out  
When we had you, we were younger  
Now I'm almost gone, so please come home

When we had you, we were younger  
Now I'm almost gone, so please come home

When we had you I broke down  
Lost perspective on the ground  
In that moment I was found  
You were my only son