Well the key to my survival
 Was never in much doubt
 The question was how I could keep sane
 Trying to find a way out

Things were never easy for me
Peace of mind was hard to find
And I needed a place where I could hide
Somewhere I could call mine

2. I didn't think much about it Til it started happening all the time Soon I was living with the fear everyday Of what might happen that night

I couldn't stand to hear the
Crying of my mother and I remember when
I swore that, that would be the last they'd see of me
And I never went home again

*: They say the time is a healer
And now my wounds are not the same
I rang the bell with my heart in my mouth
I had to hear what he'd say
He sat me down to talk to me
He looked me straight in the eyes

R1: He said:

You're no son, you're no son of mine
You're no son, you're no son of mine
You walked out, you left us behind
And you're no son, no son of mine
Oh, his words how they hurt me, I'll never forget it
And as the time, it went by, I lived to regret it

R2: You're no son, you're no son of mine
But where should I go,
And what should I do
You're no son, you're no son of mine
But I came here for help, oh I came here for you

3. Well the years they passed so slowly I thought about him everyday What would I do, if we passed on the street Would I keep running away

In and out of hiding places
Soon I'd have to face the facts
We'd have to sit down and talk it over
And that would mean going back

*: They say the time...

R1: He said...

R2: You're no son, you're no son of mine

But where should I go,
And what should I do
You're no son, you're no son of mine
But I came here for help, oh I was looking for you

You're no son, you're no son of mine - oh You're no son - ha yeah, ha yeah, ha yeah ha yeah You're no son, you're no son of mine - oh, oh...