I took an hundred and ten pictures of you
Put them all around me and wondered what to do
Like a temple in memory,
a shrine in your name
To days I don't remember,
to nights I can't reclaim
I took a part of my life,
about eighteen years long
Pulled it all to pieces and tried to make a song
With a groove you could dance to, a tune you could hum
I sung to my reflection, looking for the one

Man sees the boy in his eyes Boy sees the man, singing:

Shine on
I thought you were gone
I thought you gave in
Deserted me long ago
Shine on
You're somebody's son
You're laughing again
You're letting the feeling grow

I took a hold of myself. It's not how I planned Pulled myself together and acted like a man I got a face I must keep up, responsible me I keep it on my shoulders for everyone to see

But man sees the boy in his eyes Boy sees the man, singing:

Shine on
I thought you were gone
I thought you gave in
Deserted me long ago
Shine on
You're somebody's son
You're laughing again
You're letting the feeling grow

Letting the feeling grow, giving the years back to me Letting the whole world know that somebody in there loves me

Man sees the boy when he cries
Boy sees the man clinging on to him
Man sees the boy in his eyes
Boy sees the man, singing:

Shine on