

Father, Son

Peter Gabriel

Father, son
locked as one
in this empty room
spine against spine
yours against mine
till the warmth comes through

Remember the breakwaters down by the waves
I first found my courage
knowing daddy could save
I could hold back the tide
with my dad by my side

Dogs, plows and bows
we move through each pose
struggling in our separate ways
mantras and hymns
unfloding limbs
looking for release through the pain

And the Yogi's eyes are open
looking up above
he too is dreaming of his daddy's love
with his dad by his side
got his dad by his side

Can you recall
how you took me to school
we couldn't talk much at all
It's been so many years
and now these tears
guess I am still your child

Out on the moors
we take your pause
see how far we have come
you're moving quite slow
how far can we go...
...father and son