

# The Dead and His Son

Tad Morose

Mark my words, I won't care  
Never tread where angels dare  
Precious few shine like you  
Fewer still are aware of the dead and his son

I don't know, where do I start  
So many thoughts, I wonder where we all go and if also memories  
never die

All empty chairs  
There's no one here I can't believe it's over  
This darkest hour to my dismay makes me feel alright  
I'm Sure he's here always so near like we belong together  
Wherever I go, he's there also  
Somewhere deep inside

The candle burns once more tonight I could've sworn I heard you  
r laughter  
Forevermore and on...

I call forevermore beyond the grave  
The dead and his son

Oh Father gone for way too long I lived my life away from you  
So when I wake and pray tonight  
Make me feel alive  
Still empty chairs I know you're here  
We belong together  
Wherever I go you're there also  
Somewhere deep inside

Lyrics taken from <http://www.darklyrics.com>