

Weathered Souls

Transit

Do these streets remember your face?
Well these bricks still carry the weight
Dreams of your father are fading away
Dreams of your mother spent slaving away

For the weathered souls and the storm's not forgotten
The beating hearts on the north shore of Boston
Grow up, go on but don't be forgotten
Grow up, go on
Grow up, go on

For the weathered souls know the storm's not forgotten
Left to hearts on the north shore of Boston
Grow up, go on but don't be forgotten
Grow up, go on
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Corrupt kids but we all heard the same
Pick up a sport of guitar or a train
Down the street from the city of sin
Where you never go out the same way you came in

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Drown me with love
Deep beneath the shells
Let our hope stay high
As our eyes collect the stars

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