Phil Collins, No Son Of Mine

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

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 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 straght in the eyes He said:

You're no son, no son of mine You're no son, 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

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

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

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