

Gino Vannelli, FATHER AND SON

Once in a life there comes a man like you
And you bear a son so much like yourself
And it's hard to believe that he's a grown man
But pop I understand
Once every night I thank my lucky stars
You've given me some guiding light
But there comes a time when a father and a son
Can no longer be as one
It took me so long to recover
From the pain of having denied the love I once relied upon
It takes more than time to discover
That for both the young and old
The truth is sometimes cold but right
This is my life
And I've got to hold my own
Even if it means hurting us both
And the wrongs become right when
We stop and wonder how
Look at us
We're better friends now