

# Phil Joel, My Generation

Feel the flames in the moonlight  
Feel the warmth from the campsite  
There is no reason to fear  
No one's alone here

Memories never stray too far  
West coast summers, our first cars  
We were kings, this was our kingdom  
But like soldiers to war we were sent  
So many things called us away  
And I saw the tail lights fade

Watch you walking away  
It's driving me crazy  
It's my generation  
Watch you walking away  
It's driving me crazy  
It's my generation

Feel the flames in the moonlight  
Growing up, our spirits so high  
We had the fire and we felt the same  
How did things get so strange?  
Fuel the fire, gotta fan the coals  
What will become of our souls?

Better to look a fool and still say this  
Close your eyes to the world's infatuations  
You know the truth  
And I wish you were here tonight