

Peter Gabriel, Father, Son

Remember the breakwaters down by the waves
I first found my courage, knowing daddy could save
I could hold back the tide
With my dad by my side
Dog plows and bows
We move through each pose
Struggling in our separate ways
Mantras and hymns
Unfolding limbs
Looking for release through the pain
And the yogis eyes are open
Looking up above
He too is dreaming of his daddys love
With his dad by his side
Got his dad by his side
Can you recall
How you took me to school
We couldnt talk much at all
Its been so many years
Guess Im still your child
Out on the moors
We take a pause
See how far weve come
Youre moving quite slow
How far we can go
Father and son
With his dad by his side
With his dad by his side
Got his dad by his side
With me