

## **Phil Collins**

# **"We're Sons Of Our Fathers"**

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When I grow up to be a man  
Like my father was when I was young  
I hope I can make him so proud of me  
Proud enough to call me his son, oh yeah

What makes these people so different now  
What makes these times so strange?  
Seems most people got most everything they need  
How come we see this change?

Our sons and daughters seem to be beyond our control  
Their smile is fading fast, they're losing their soul  
When will we ever learn, yet I'm a believer

When I was a boy, did we have more respect?  
This world seemed a nicer place to be  
But time slowly passes and one day you look around  
You hardly recognize what you see

Our sons and daughters seem to be beyond our control

Their smile is fading fast, they're losing their soul  
Now when will we ever learn, but I'm a believer  
They're beyond your control

We're all sons of our fathers  
Sometimes I feel like mine  
I can hear him say, the things I say  
Seems all things come around in time, oh

Why these things happen we'll never know?  
Guess that was then and this is now  
We always knew that change was gonna come  
But I want to go back, please tell me how

Our sons and daughters seem to be beyond our control  
Their smile is fading fast and they're losing their soul  
When will we ever learn, yet I'm a believer, oh yeah  
Beyond your control, oh they're beyond your control

