

Morningside Lane

"Other Sons"

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Well daddy tonight I can write the saddest lines,
When you first held my hand down the street,
There werenâ€™t many days, but I never forget,
When I laid my head, upon youâ€™re chest,

But I still remember that curl in your smile,
And these tears from my mama that haunt me tonight
And I know that through their cries that we were their
pride
Weâ€™re other sons from fathers filled with defeat

And I know that in their hearts that they wanted me no
harm,
But time can do so much to a mind,
They showed me some beauty before I learned the
blues,
Sinking so low, in my wounds

Well I still remember that curl in your smile,
And these tears from my mama that haunt me tonight
And I know that through their cries that we were their
pride
Weâ€™re other sons from fathers filled with defeat

Well they fell the pieces, after waiting so long
And I canâ€™t move on,
And mama make it come, the moments you were
young,
When you were so strong

I still remember that curl in your smile,
And these tears from my mama that haunt me tonight
Yeah I know that through their cries that we were their
pride
Weâ€™re other sons from fathers filled with defeat

I still remember that curl in your smile,
And these tears from my mama that haunt me tonight
Yeah I know that through their cries that we were their
pride
Weâ€™re other sons from fathers filled with defeat

Filled with defeat (Woah-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)
Yeah theyâ€™re filled with defeat (Woah-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)
Theyâ€™re filled with defeat (Woah-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)
Yeah theyâ€™re filled with defeat (Woah-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)
Uh, theyâ€™re filled with defeat (Woah-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)

Filled with defeat..

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