

Altiyan Childs

"The Living Years"

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Every generation blames the one before
And all of their frustrations come beatin' at your door
I know that I'm a prisoner to all my father held so dear
I know that I'm a hostage to all his hopes and fears
I just wish I could've told him in the living years

I wasn't there that morning when my father passed
away
I didn't get to tell him all the things I had to say
I think I caught his spirit later that same year
I'm sure I heard his echo in my baby's newborn tears
I just wish I could've told him in the living years

(Say it loud) Say it loud
(Say it clear) Oh, say it clear
(You can listen) as well as you hear
(It's too late) It's too late
(When we die) Oh, when we die
(To admit) we don't see eye to eye

So don't yield to the fortunes you sometimes see as
fate
It may have a new perspective on a different date
And if you don't give up, you don't give in
You may just be okay, yeah

(Say it loud) Say it, say it, say it loud
(Say it clear) Oh, say it clear
(You can listen) as well as you hear
(It's too late) 'Cause it's too late, it's too late
(When we die) Oh, when we die
(To admit) we don't see eye to eye

I wasn't there that morning

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