

Romanovsky And Phillips "Family Of Lovers"

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(To Jay, whom I forgot to thank, and to the previous generation of gay and lesbian people for making my life a little easier. -

RR)

Were you robbing the cradle?
Or was I robbing the rocking chair?
All I know is that I'm grateful
And glad that you were there
In a world that doesn't see us
In a town where time stands still
A young boy dreams of loving men
In a land of Jack and Jill
Well I was so naive back then
And you were somewhat jaded
But I recall your kindness
Though our friendship has since faded
Your house became an oasis
From a home so unaware
Of my need to feel accepted
In a world that didn't care
Well who else could have told me
What my parents could not explain
And saved me from self-hatred
Confusion, doubt and pain
Were you robbing the cradle?
Or was I robbing the rocking chair?
All I know is that I'm grateful
And glad that you were there
In a much more uncertain
When my song was yet unsung
It was you who helped me to grow up
While I helped you to stay young
And it makes me feel a part of
A family of lovers
Who survive a life of exile
By caring for each other
I'm not the first one to suffer
And I'm probably not the last
But I'm here to change the future
'Cause I can't forget the past
Were you robbing the cradle?

I'm glad that you were there

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