

# We're Not Orphans

## Gatsby's American Dream

Artificial,  
prosthetic hands,  
sympathetic, but I'll put an end to this.  
(ooo...)

Can't keep fighting, do I have to keep fighting? Stop breathing.  
Stop breathing. It's not the same,  
it's not the same,

'cause I was just a kid, dad--Ohho-ohho... It does not do to dwell on dreams.  
Acceptance takes you further than you ever thought you'd go.  
(When you chase the ghost of things that could have been,  
like a father who was never there.)

The ghosts of things that could have been,  
like the father who was never there at all,  
at all.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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