

# The Living Years

## Rhydian

Every generation  
Blames the one before  
And all of their frustrations  
Come beating 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 have told him  
In the living years

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

Crumpled bits of paper  
Filled with imperfect thought  
Stilted conversations  
I'm afraid that's all we've got

You say, "You just don't see it"  
He says, "It's perfect sense"  
You just can't get agreement  
In this present tense  
We all talk a different language  
Talking in defense

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

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 new born tears  
And I just wish I could have told him  
In the living years

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

Say it loud, say it clear

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by RUTHERFORD, MICHAEL/ROBERTSON, BRIAN ALEXANDER  
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>