

My Generation

[Phil Joel](#)

Feel the flames in the moonlight
Feel the warmth from the campsite
There is no reason to fear
No one's alone here Memories never stray too far
West coast summers, our first cars
We were kings, this was our kingdom
But like soldiers to war we were sent
So many things called us away
And I saw the tail lights fade Watch you walking away
It's driving me crazy
It's my generation
Watch you walking away
It's driving me crazy
It's my generation Feel the flames in the moonlight
Growing up, our spirits so high
We had the fire and we felt the same
How did things get so strange?
Fuel the fire, gotta fan the coals
What will become of our souls?

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