

My Generation

Starfield

There is something more
Hello, we're going down
The hallway to the door
We know there's something more
Our soul has got a hole
We know but what's it waiting for?
Scattered in the streets
Like dreams and gasoline
The things we wanna be
Are scattered in the streets
And if we're coming clean
We seem to know we're incomplete
How do we feel? How do we feel?
My generation is aching for real
Dying for love, crying for truth
My generation is aching for You
A country of our own
Is all we're asking for
A place to call our home
A country of our own
We know it must be close
Our souls are searching through the cold
The cold, the cold
How do we feel? How do we feel?
My generation is aching for real
Dying for love, crying for truth
My generation is aching for You
How do we feel? How do we feel?
My generation is aching for real
Dying for love, crying for truth
My generation is aching for You
How do we feel? How do we feel?
My generation is aching for real
Yeah, dying for love, crying for truth
My generation is aching for You

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