

My Generation (Beauty In the Broken Version)

Starfield

There is something more
Hello, we're going down the hallway to the door
We know there's something more Our soul has a got a hole
We know but was it waiting for
Scattered in the street
Like dreams and destiny
The things we wanna be
Are scattered in the streets If we're coming clean
We've seen to know we're incomplete [Chorus]
How do we feel?, how do we feel?
My generation is aching for real
Dyin for love, cryin for truth
My generation is aching for you 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 [Chorus: x3]
How do we feel?, How do we feel?
My generation is aching for real
Dyin for love, cryin for truth
My generation is aching for you

Songwriters

PETER TOWNSHEND Published by

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