

# The Patriarch

## Monty Are I

There's people drinking wine  
On a Sunday afternoon  
Being in the city, there's things that bring me back to you  
And here a baby cry  
And there's nothing you can do  
But you know a grandmother's word is being put to use  
Life is always better in the innocent so valleys on minds  
Sit and stop your running, close your eyes[Chorus]  
Close your eyes  
Make a smile  
Even though the years have made a big difference  
You can only do the best with what's given  
Lullabies  
Song for child  
Hoping that the gods will hear me wishing  
Dreaming is the only way they'll listen  
Close your eyesI miss the patriarch  
The angel and sage  
Helping me becoming a man and help me turn a page  
There's broken family ties  
And there's nothing I can do  
Wondering what three men would say if they could drive on through  
Life is always better in the innocent so valleys on minds  
Sit and stop your running, close your eyes[Chorus]Shout the words, the skies will say if they could live to see  
another day  
Close your eyes  
Make a smile  
Close your eyesThere's people drinking wine  
On a Sunday afternoon  
Being in the city there's things that bring me back to you[Chorus x2]

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>