

Yesterday's Son

Lifehouse

The beginning was so easy
Do whatever to survive
In the middle of my story
All I want is to feel alive And I am not my mother or father
And I am not yesterday's son
I'm not broken, I'm a wide open highway
With room to run All these voices and decisions
Swimming circles in my head
All these choices and opinions
Feeling heavy as lead And I am not my mother or father
And I am not yesterday's son
I'm not broken, I'm a wide open highway
With room to run In the middle of my story
All I want is to feel alive And I am not my mother or father
And I am not yesterday's son
I'm not broken, I'm a wide open highway
With room to run

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