

# We're Sons of Our Fathers (2015 Remastered)

[Phil Collins](#)

When I grow up to be a man  
Like my father was when I was young  
I hope I can make him so proud of me  
Proud enough to call me his son, oh yeah  
What makes these people so different now  
What makes these times so strange?  
Seems most people got most everything they need  
How come we see this change?  
Our sons and daughters seem to be beyond our control  
Their smile is fading fast, they're losing their soul  
When will we ever learn, yet I'm a believer  
When I was a boy, did we have more respect?  
This world seemed a nicer place to be  
But time slowly passes and one day you look around  
You hardly recognize what you see  
Our sons and daughters seem to be beyond our control  
Their smile is fading fast, they're losing their soul  
Now when will we ever learn, but I'm a believer  
They're beyond your control  
We're all sons of our fathers  
Sometimes I feel like mine  
I can hear him say, the things I say  
Seems all things come around in time, oh  
Why these things happen we'll never know?  
Guess that was then and this is now  
We always knew that change was gonna come  
But I want to go back, please tell me how  
Our sons and daughters seem to be beyond our control  
Their smile is fading fast and they're losing their soul  
When will we ever learn, yet I'm a believer, oh yeah  
Beyond your control, oh they're beyond your control

Songwriters

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