After All These Years (+ Hidden Track "Outro")

Silverchair

Breathe in the night that crushed a tired sunrise
Born again the day, brings young naivety
A laptop souvenir is worth the weight in silver and golden, son
You'll be home again and I'll be home againMend in my sleep, I'm boxing under water
Waddle on the wake, waking on the summer day, a summer dayAnd after all these years
Forget about all the troubled times
And after all these years
Forget about all the troubled timesAnd every father's pain casts a shadow over a broken son
You'll be whole again and I'll be whole again
Munificent, artless and ascetic
Playing like a scared enthusiastic pawnAfter all these years
Forget about all the troubled times
And after all these years
Forget about all the troubled times, the troubled timeAll those years, I was hurting to feel
Something more than life
All those yearsAfter all these years
Forget about all the troubled times
And after all these years
Forget about all the troubled times
And after all these years
Forget about all the troubled times, the troubled timesAll those years, I was hurting to feel
Something more than life

Songwriters
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