

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 again Mend in my sleep, I'm boxing under water
Waddle on the wake, waking on the summer day, a summer day And after all these years
Forget about all the troubled times
And after all these years
Forget about all the troubled times And 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 pawn After all these years
Forget about all the troubled times
And after all these years
Forget about all the troubled times, the troubled time All those years, I was hurting to feel
Something more than life
All those years After 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 times All those years, I was hurting to feel
Something more than life

Songwriters
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