

# Ray Wilson, No Son Of Mine

Well the key to my survival  
was never in much doubt  
the question was how I could keep sane  
trying to find a way out

Things were never easy for me  
peace of mind was hard to find  
and I needed a place where I could hide  
somewhere I could call mine

I didn't think much about it  
til it started happening all the time  
soon I was living with the fear everyday  
of what might happen that night

I couldn't stand to hear the  
crying of my mother  
and I remember when  
I swore that, that would be the  
Last they'd see of me  
And I never went home again

they say that time is a healer  
and now my wounds are not the same  
I rang the bell with my heart in my mouth  
I had to hear what he'd say

He sat me down to talk to me  
he looked me straight in the eyes

he said:

You're no son, you're no son of mine  
You're no son, you're no son of mine  
You walked out, you left us behind  
and you're no son, no son of mine

oh, his words how they hurt me, I'll never forget it  
and as the time, it went by, I lived to regret it

You're no son, you're no son of mine  
but where should I go,  
and what should I do  
you're no son, you're no son of mine  
but I came here for help, oh I came here for you

Well the years they passed so slowly  
I thought about him everyday  
what would I do, if we passed on the street  
would I keep running away

in and out of hiding places  
soon I'd have to face the facts  
we'd have to sit down and talk it over  
and that would mean going back

they say that time is a healer  
and now my wounds are not the same  
I rang that bell with my heart in my mouth  
I had to hear what he'd say

He sat me down to talk to me  
he looked me straight in the eyes

he said:

You're no son, you're no son of mine  
You're no son, you're no son of mine  
When you walked out, you left us behind  
and you're no son, you're no son of mine

oh, his words how they hurt me, I'll never forget it  
and as the time, it went by, I lived to regret it

You're no son, you're no son of mine  
But where should I go and what should I do  
You're no son, you're no son of mine  
But I came here for help, oh I was looking for you  
You're no son, you're no son of mine - oh  
You're no son - ha yeah, ha yeah, ha yeah, ha yeah  
You're no son, you're no son of mine - oh, oh...