Son My Son Milo Greene Capo 5 Son, my son The weight is unique Am One, by one The words are complete Your testing is calling And we are still falling C For keeps (\mathbf{F}) Αm Just remember the weight of your world s Only resting on me Truth, so true Slight tendency For two by two To be as they meet Your waltz like repeating Continues your dreaming In threes You will bury that hatchet with an olive branch Tied to your knee F Only Em Only when you re sleeping Only EmOnly when you re sleeping Son, my son The weight is unique One, by one The words are complete

Your testing is calling And we are still falling

For keeps

Just remember the weight of your world s
Only resting on me

Only
Only when you re sleeping
Only
Only when you re sleeping

F
I will never run
Am
I would never run you away
I will never run
I would never run you away
Son my only son
I will never run
I will never run you away

I will never run I will never run

You Away