

It was a Sunday when his phone ran,
"I know how busy you have been, I'm
just calling to check in." Heard his
voice, I knew then it happened again.
This one was different, I knew he meant
it, but the pain's always the same. Heart
of gold he'll take the blame, and better
days is losing it's ring. If this means
something at all... I, I know we're not
like them- Couldn't be if we tried. Life
on life's terms ain't easy. Told me the
story, all too familiar. It was a ghost
from the past, really thought this one
would last. Baby boy, you deserve so much
more. I hate to see it happen to a friend,
Why does lesser guys win in the end? She
won't know what she had until you're gone.
She lost a good one. I've found that when
it all turns to a mess, look back and see
it happened for the best. Try to heek your
chin up though the tests. You've just gotta
have faith. If this means something at
all... I, I know we're not like them-
Couldn't be if we try. Life on life's
terms ain't easy, just gotta take it in
stride. And I'm by your side, you've been
by mine though the good and the bad, yeah.
And all those nights when we'd just drive,
and we felt all alone in the world. Look
out tonight and we were right. Look how far
we've come and now is our time. I, I now
we're not like them- Couldn't be if we
tried. Life one Life's terms ain't easy,
just gotta take it in stride.