

Years

Brother Ali

A bottle of wine and two glasses
Potato salad and that old picnic basket
Sunday afternoon spread a blanket for so many years that we tend to lose track of it
Those years turn dreams into memories
Much obliged for every one you spent with me
Can't believe the kids that were at our feet all moved out and began their own family
It still feels like just yesterday
I stood in that mirror practicing what to say
Just know when I live for the moment
My eyes glowed, held out my hand and felt yours on it
You don't know the power a touch like that
You have on a lovestruck lad
Everything I ever used to care about fades to the back
I feel that way to this day, matter of fact

Laughter and tears we had through the years
Like magnets, attract without fear
The sun [?] light that magically appeared
I recall it all and I'm glad that you're here

Laughter and tears we had through the years
The feeling of companion is near
The first touch, that can't be compared
I recall and I'm glad that you're here