

Dirt Roads

Subseven

Country dirt roads -
This walk is not the same without you -
Right here - by me - the twig I trip over is you -
Over - this bridge - the memories of the past times
Look up - past the trees - and to the left -
The broken house that you lived in -

Good times was all we had -
Concrete slabs spray painted -
Leaves me pictures of you -
I patiently wait... (the place we played) for you -
I silently pray...(you'll find a way) for you -

The top - of this tree - where we could see for miles -
Stories - of the times - the testimonies of our lives -
Smell the air - take a breath - fall asleep and listen in -
We learn a lot from experiences, but it's no good if we don't
change. -

Good times was all we had - concrete slabs spray painted -
Leaves me pictures of you - I patiently wait... for you -
I silently pray... for you

Close your eyes (It's time to move on to the new.) -
Hold on tight (forget the past, forget old 'you'.) -
We'll be alright (look to the new pasture.) -
Close your eyes (the past won't meet your future.) -

The field - the creek - where the fort we built I think still
lay -
Crooked branches with our names - still engraved -
They'll stay the same.