April Suits

How could you abondon me I thought you'd always be there for me standing tall on and on for all my support modeling rolling as a team But insted on our own enemies of old

Seasons change the fallen rain will wash the pain away Make amends to help understand how to live today

It's not your fault I undertand now I'm more a man You needed space to find yourself and I'm in the same place now Living dreams dreaming news springing forward to Choose a life to get me by not a life that passes by

On we march our April suits On we march in our April boots

Taproot