

Toby

Against All Authority

Toby was a friend of mine I met him back in high school we had a bottle of liquor and a skate board ramp there was nothing for us to do we got ourselves in and out of trouble every fucking day we had C.S.I. and outdoor suspensions for all the games that we would play - sometimes I feel like it's my fault not a day goes by that I don't see his eyes I'll never understand the choice that Toby made why did he die - Summer rolled around I spent my nights getting drunk and staying out late Toby lived on the other side of town I didn't see him all summer I couldn't wait to see him when school let in I could believe what my friend said their words still echo in my head suicide... Toby's dead