

## 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 fade 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