

Best Of Friends

Dangerous Toys

Picked up the paper this morning
Could not believe what I saw
A friend of mine was killed
Runnin' from the law

I could still see the face of my old friend
In the picture that stared back at me
And through the tears I went back through the years to remember
The times that we were

Playin' pirates in the school yard, singin'
Soldiers in the fields
We were dreamin'
Brothers in blood 'til the very end

We were best of friends
Best of friends
Always hang together, forever
Thought we'd always be that way
But in time you grow up
And you slip away

It was thirteen years since I'd seen him
This man that I no longer knew
His mother, god bless her
Asked me if I'd say a word or two
Lookin' out in a room full of strangers
I didn't know quite what to say
All I could tell was of two old friends
And some long gone summer days of

Playin' pirates in the school yard, singin'
Soldiers in the fields
We were dreamin'
Brothers in blood 'til the very end

Friends like him don't come very often
You never treasure them while there's time
And if they slip away
You gotta somehow say
You're still on my mind

So your memory's all I have left now
These words are all I can give
And from time to time I turn back in my mind
To the place where you'll always live

Playin' pirates in the school-yard, singin'
Soldiers in the fields
We were dreamin'
Brothers in blood 'til the very end