

Times Change, Friends Leave and Life Doesn't Stop for Anybody

Deaf Havana

You truly are your mother's son
Raised on praise, doctors' appointments and getting what you want
Your school years passed you by without a scratch
Your father's pride, good intentions and your mother's loving hands

Being young at heart became a sin, so you grew up and you gave in

Remember when you said, all you wanted was to be where we are today
I remember when you said that you'd be in this with us 'til the very end.

Peacefully we watch you slip away
In the depths of your drugs and the mistress on whose mental state you'd prey
If she was the spark to ignite that flame, then we were the floods
When the fires came but she held the torches high got you that day

Remember when you said, all you wanted was to be where we are today
I remember when you said that you'd be in this with us 'til the very end.
My dear old friend