Second Son

Second sons are the wandering ones so we were the best of friends. I never felt more like myself than when I stood beside him then. He lived out on the Lisgar Ridge on top of the rocks and sand. He spent his days making ways of bringing water to his land.

Out of the blue when I came to you I brought my cross and chain. I watched you paint your canvas out there standing in the rain. So many nights I saw the light that you held in your hands. You never said that much to me but I came to understand.

And one night just around midnight we were drunk and singing songs. I said my life goes by and I'm so afraid to die you said everything is right before your eyes but when it changes now don't you be surprised.

When God looked down upon His land He saw the lakes and trees. He said I've made my peace but next time I'd do it differently. I'll never forget the night they came

to tell me that you'd be gone. I wondered where the light would come from now to carry on.

And one night just around midnight we were drunk and singing songs. I said my life goes by and I'm so afraid to die you said everything is right before your eyes but when it changes now don't you be surprised.

Jim Cuddy