

Got A Minute?

Kid Dynamite

We used to see each other everyday.
Now we're lucky if it's twice a year.
I don't know what I've been thinking.
Without blinking we've been set back.
Remember driving through the yesteryears
And the conversations of our dreams and fears.
You grabbed yours.
I'm grabbing mine now.
At your wedding I just smiled

And thought about how life goes by so fast
And how so many friendships weren't really meant to last.
We have always been good at keeping in touch,
But for some reason it never meant this much.
It's hard to believe that you have a brand new life,
While mine I take in stride.
It's hard to believe how easy dreams
Come true when you want them to.