

Fine Art Of Friendship

King's X

I think back to the time when I wouldn't drink wine
And they taught me wrong and right and black and white
Like death and the grave, some things never change
And I'll never let it rest until I die, no

The fine art of friendship meaning of love
Understanding growing old

I wanna love someone special 'til death do us part
To have one and need no other
Sometimes I cry stumbling through my youth
'Cause I've loved so much yet so little

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I think back to the time when I wouldn't drink wine
And they taught me wrong and right, black and white
Like death and the grave, she never change
And I'll never let it rest until I