

Stoney

Lobo

I've known her since we both were kids,
I recall the silly things we did
She would want to ride up on my back
To keep from stepping on a crack
I didn't think of it back then
But even when she did not win
She was happy just to play
Stoney likes to live out everyday

Stoney, happy all the time
Stoney, live is summertime
The joy you find in living everyday
Stoney, how I love your simple ways

The times when no one understood
Seems that Stoney always would
We walk for hours in the sand
She would always try and hold my hand

Now I don't recollect the time
I fell in love with this old friend of mine
Or when I first saw in her eyes
What she tried so not to hide.