

## 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.