

For Better, For Worse

Slick Shoes

Sitting alone, in the rain,
one day you came and sat by me.
When I looked up,
you just smiled and said hello and I saw your pretty face.
I never knew what it would be.
I never knew you'd care for me.
When I think of how it's changed,
for better or worse,
we'll have to see.
All those times you looked at me that way.
And I know everything will be o.k.
Thinking of your smile, it hurts to see you cry.
Al those times that you were sad,
you never told me why.
I know that we are still growing,
not knowing what's to come.
But only god knows what he has in store for us.