

My Bowling Ball's Frozen In A Footlocker In Chicago

The Tony Danza Tapdance Extravaganza

A month bled into another,
I walked next to you in life,
Even separate blood holds stong,
Even divorced blood holds strong...
Echoes through hearts in the dark night,
My shadow hides no more words,
To say I'm proud,
A thousand times over say goodbye,
Faith directs our paths to twine,
Wisdom grants, new costumes...
Brothers, say sleep sound
Brothers love, says sleep sound.....