

I can see the sky for miles, I can see that time so clear
When you told me forever was a word that I should not fear
I can see you driving and smoking, Virginia Slims on the dash
On that day I was crying, you stopped the car, looked back, you said

Boy get the message
This ain't no New York City
Born and bred in West Texas
Raised you to be different
No matter how it ends
No matter all your sin
I hope you will understand
When I leave, you better be a good man

I can see that house in the summer, baseball in the yard
And when my knees got bloody you told me keep playing hard
I remember mass on Sundays, collared up to the ten
You were so damn faithful, even if it all was a mess
And in those years that we weren't speaking, when I was drinking for
some meaning
You called me on the phone and then you said, hey

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And it's so hard to imagine what I'll do without you here
As you gaze your eyes towards mine tell me to wipe away those tears
You say Jesus loves you, always will no matter what you did
And in that moment, I'm a kid again, you said

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