

Love Is a Many Splendored Thing

Joel Faviere

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It's the April rose that only grows
In the early spring

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Hey man, what's up?
I bet you thought I'd never ask
But I wonder where you're at
And I bet you're so, so happy
Yep they're playing soccer with granpa
And hanging there with grammy
And I'm sitting down here singing about you, getting so sappy
Well hey man, guess what?
I finally got sober
And those dark, dark days
Those dark, dark days are over
And I found all these pictures where you and me, we were smillin'
With that big stupid beard mama hated, but it was stylin'
Yeah, dad's doing okay
Fighting fires, 24 on 48
And mama's a doctor now, with her degree
I know she wishes you could see, we look up
And we believe that

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They say that life is cruel
Yeah, they say that life is hard
But when I look up at the sky
Yeah, I see you in the stars
And I got the weight on the shoulders
But I'm waiting for time
Cuz' hell on earth is not the place that you were meant to thrive
Well hey man, what's up?
I've never read this chapter
I'm wonderin' what life is
I wonder what comes after and
We're [?] a family ain't staying like we're not
Tighter then we've ever been becasue we know you're not gone
Hanging with biggie while you're cooking a steak
Listening to tupac in that mansion where you stayed
Like a buzz, drinking pink lemonade
While we're living for today
That's what you say
Tell me

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My silent heart
And taught it how to sing
Yes, true love's
A many splendored thing