Life can change in the blink of an eye You don't know when and you don't know why "Forever Young" is a big fat lie For the one who lives and the one who dies

I watched my son - shovel in hand Go from bulletproof boy to a full-grown man The cool dark dirt on the casket lands Nineteen years old and he's buryin' a friend Oh, goodbye two boys, hello one man

This son of mine is gonna leave in the fall Some might ask how he stands so tall His life was changed with a telephone call Not even he understands it all

I watched my son - shovel in hand Go from bulletproof boy to a broken man The cool dark dirt on the casket lands Nineteen years old and he's buryin' a friend Oh, goodbye two boys, hello one man

I watched my son - shovel in hand
Go from bulletproof boy to a full-grown man
The cool dark dirt on the casket lands
Nineteen years old and he's buryin' a friend
Oh, goodbye two boys,
Oh, goodbye two boys,
Oh, goodbye my boys