

## Two Kevins

Cigar

In the third grade  
It was decisions that I made  
A choice of admiration turned disdain

A friendship betrayed  
By the whispers of a boy who had  
Turned all attention his way

Learn to be friends  
At that age it's hard to see  
Learn to fight your enemies  
We're attracted to those things  
Those things we wish we could be

The two Kevins taught me a lesson  
A lesson in life a lesson in pain  
A lesson in friendship, a lesson  
I would learn again and again

A changing of time  
As our interests went their way  
And the friends we made passed us by

A changing of place  
Where we were at that time and the  
Course that our own lives would take

Learn to be friends  
To those who reach to you inside  
Learn to fight your enemies  
Holding back your fists because  
You can fight them with your mind

The two Kevins taught me a lesson  
A lesson in life a lesson in pain  
A lesson in friendship, a lesson  
I would learn again and again

They wouldn't learn who's  
Friendships were genuine  
It didn't shine through  
Eventually I saw the way  
Lead by the people who's hearts  
And souls and minds rang true