

i wrote a song for my bestfriend who died.

Clinton Kane

Remember all the late nights we'd sneak out
We'd lie to our moms, say that we're allowed
To be in the car and think about
The past, our mistakes that we withhold
The future and all that it could hold?
Oh, I hoped

That we'd never have to think about the passing time
A penny to miss you, I'd have a million dimes
Thought that I could let you go but I declined

My daddy raised a boy that could stand on it's own
But lately, everything just got me feeling alone
Remember building castles out of old Lego
Just to knock 'em down?
And I hope you're proud
And now you're not around
Just to knock 'em down
And I hope you're proud
And now you're not around

Remember yelling people's names out loud
In crowds and empty streets that we found?
Those empty streets don't seem as empty now

Thought we'd never had to think about the passing time
A penny to see you, I'd lose a million dimes
I thought that I could let you go but I declined

My daddy raised a boy that could stand on its own
But lately, everything just got me feeling alone
Remember building castles out of old Lego
Just to knock 'em down?
And I hope you're proud
Now you're not around
Just to knock 'em down
And I hope you're proud
Now you're not around

Oh, now you're not around
Now you're not around
Now you're not around
And I hope you're proud