

Steven

Denison Witmer

This was the first year
Of our years together
Your mother got sick
And your sister got married

And this was the first year
Of our songs together
Simple cords are lovely
Simple words are heartfelt

Its the best friends that need you
In my case believe you
Its the best friends lives kiss you
In my case miss you

And you were there on Queen Street
When I was feeling down
And every word I said
Felt like it meant nothing

The only one I have
That understands my blues
Is making big predictions
Of life on the west coast soon

Its the best friends that make you
Sometimes they break you
Its the best friends that move you
In my case see through you

Its the best friends that need you
Sometimes the leave you
Its the best friends lives kiss you
In my case I'll miss you

Its the best friends that make you
Sometimes they break you
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Its the best friends that need you
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