

Reside

Summer Salt

A letter to my dearest friend
I've missed you by the river bend
We've grown old and 30's tough
You found love and you had a son
But our bond remains the same
And nothing's really changed
In our lives
Except we reside

Whoa

Oh

A letter to my dearest friend
Living by the oceans end
Though I know your road was rough
You've shown me the ropes of love
And that will never change
And you can break the chain
In your life
Wherever you reside

What remains of what had been?
Twin lakes a silver Schwinn
Same roads but different paint
Fading nice with age
And time will turn the page
As we grow in different ways
In our lives
This is where we reside

Whoa

Oh