

# Bracket, Warren's Song Pt. 6

I sat there on a stool next to \_\_\_\_\_  
By myself like any other day \_\_\_\_\_  
When someone stood in front of me

He looked at me with his pale brown eyes  
And started to talk with me  
And laugh with me  
And stand around me

He said he could not understand  
Why I've been treated the way I always have  
And, we became the best of friends  
I waited all my life to meet someone who  
Would talk with me  
And laugh with me  
And stand around me

I thought we would be friends  
'Til the end of time  
I thought we would be friends  
'Til the end of time

Every time I saw his face  
It took me to a better place  
I've gone somewhere I've never been  
The feeling of having a friend

Monday morning, I came back to school  
Thinking that everything was fine  
Then, I saw the empty desk  
Then, I was told that I had lost  
The only person who would talk to me  
And laugh with me  
And stand around me

I thought we would be friends  
'Til the end of time  
I thought we would be friends  
'Til the end of time

Every time I saw his face  
It took me to a better place  
I've gone somewhere I've never been  
The feeling of losing a friend