

# Austin Lace, To Ronald

It was a real bless and then we messed it up  
We knew that five feet was enough to be tall  
Always on the run, always overboard, always upside down  
Nothing could please us more  
I'm far too tired, to feel myself sore  
No hurt feelings cause I should miss you more  
We both knew the game, we both knew the core  
We both knew the line  
We knew it would be short

We could meet the fog upon here  
We could feed the past until we're old  
We could meet the fog upon here  
We could feed the past until we're old

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But we were happy together even if you never showed me  
Yes we were happy together even if you never showed me