

Cigar, Two Kevins

In the third grade
It was decisions that I made
A choice of admiration turned disdain

A friendship betrayed
By the whispers of a boy who had
Turned all attention his way

Learn to be friends
At that age it's hard to see
Learn to fight your enemies
We're attracted to those things
Those things we wish we could be

The two Kevins taught me a lesson
A lesson in life a lesson in pain
A lesson in friendship, a lesson
I would learn again and again

A changing of time
As our interests went their way
And the friends we made passed us by

A changing of place
Where we were at that time and the
Course that our own lives would take

Learn to be friends
To those who reach to you inside
Learn to fight your enemies
Holding back your fists because
You can fight them with your mind

The two Kevins taught me a lesson
A lesson in life a lesson in pain
A lesson in friendship, a lesson
I would learn again and again

They wouldn't learn who's
Friendships were genuine
It didn't shine through
Eventually I saw the way
Lead by the people who's hearts
And souls and minds rang true