

Far From Finished, Those Never Forgotten

Met Jimmy at the colony blue
It's been 2 years since I've seen you
He sat me down and he told me the truth
And I'm here now because of you
Little things that get me through
It's a phone call out of the blue
Those are the words that touched my heart
Won't never forget when he said

I wanna believe in something - something deep inside of me
If I look out for them will they look out for me
I wanna know - are you ready for the dawn of a new day
And we'll march together or none at all

Years later on a mission hill
In a dirty old bar I found my will
A 12oz bottle and a quick remark
It was an open door to his heart
He took us in without a fight
And under the stars we talked all night
Wasn't a hotel it was a place called home
Found my way and I'll never be alone