

James, Thanks

Through the hard times you stood beside us
Held us up when we could go no further
There is none like you that we can trust
To push us on before we give up
Without your support who would I be?
Just another boy out on the streets

And for you I can see the truth
The man you know that I can be
Your faith I'll prove was not misplaced
A guiding hand through the darker places

My mom you've shown yourself to be
Helping me to break free
Of the haunting demons in my life

And the melancholy of this strife
Freedom gained and freedom won
I'm showing you that I'm not done

And for you I can see the truth
The man you know that I can be
Your faith I'll prove was not misplaced
A guiding hand through the darker places

So hold on to these words forever
A challenge like no other letter
I keep two words for you at the end
A show of deepest gratitude
And though it won't be easy to do
I just wanted to "Thank you."