Kevin Parent, Same Kind

I went to play on St-John's Street. I was hoping that you would come and see me, and we could finally meet. But you didn't show up, even though I played a whole week. You most have someone. I hope that he's a nice guy. Yes I hope that someone knows how to make you smile. And went you're down, he holds you when you cry, without having a resson, without even asking why. Cause I know, you have sorrow in your eyes. I know, that it's been there for a long long while. I know, but I don't mind so do I, We're both the same kind. I saw you a few years ago, but for you, I was only a child. You probably don't remember me, but I do, you sure made me shy.

It was when my feelings meant more than sex, those were the times. Your beauty caressed my inside, like a warm summer wind blowing on chimes. Cause I know, you have sorrow in your eyes. I know, that it's been there for a long long while. Yes I know, but I don't mind so do I, we're both the same kind. And as I savour this bottle of wine. I'll try to forget this cruel world full of crime. I'll think of you for confort once and a while. And even if I'm not in you're heart, you're in mine. Cause I know, you have sorrow in your eyes. I know, that it's been there for a long long while. I know, but I don't mind so do I, we're both the same kind.