

# Poco, First Love

(Richie Furay)

Today my First Love has arrived  
Did you see her? Did you approve?  
What if I asked this of you?  
Would everything you'd say be true?  
When I was young I played with toys  
Games were small then, not so involved  
My toys meant most of all  
You know how kids are when they're small  
But now today I find a lot has come to change my mind  
It took some time to understand  
Older people play little games in another way  
Their castles crumble to sand  
A lonely hour to withstand  
Today my First Love is alone  
Do you miss her? Is it so sad?  
The tears you cry should be glad  
Remembering her's not all that bad  
Today my First Love is alone