I don't care if I can't sing or pluck the strings on this stupid thing everything I do is just killing time except when I'm with you 'cause you're what I am.

You and me, we're so alike
Sometimes I get scared-and that's not right
I just don't want you to turn out like me,
-I'm not the man I try to be.

'Cause I've known you for your whole life And just three years shy of mine I laugh my best when you are why and it kills me to see you cry.

Little baby, you're the best for me and I hope I'm Pretty Good for you

I only want what's best for you Sometimes I forget that you want that too.

Hey little sister I want to be Your Superman, shotgun, white wedding You'd be ina Tower if it were up to me I know I've got to learn to let you be.

It doesn't really matter if I judge you
'Cause I unconditionally love you
and I lalways be what I've always been:
a pain in your ass, a forever friend

Was it Aristotle, who observed that a lever strong enough could move the world? I know, I know, it sounds absurd But I think you're that lever, girl.

Some things are so true, they get hard to say But I'm gonna say it now anyway
I'm sorry if my head gets in the way
My heart loves your heart, Amy
I think about you everyday
I love you with my whole heart, Amy.

-Peter Miller-