You entered into my life in '86 when I was eight years old and you stuck around for 15 years before you left and I thank you

And I know you're gone
but I don't believe
that I won't see
you again.
And I know that you're a smart girl
but I don't know if you know you'regone.
and I home not.

You had a love that could knowk a man down to the ground -you did to me and you'd lie above me, kiss my face and let me run fingers through your hair.

A spade's a spade and we made sure
you stayed immature, stayed a little girl
just new as you were
And if my chest were a chest of drawers
you's be in the upper-right, for sure.
where you belong.

We'd walk around everywhere, you and me and talk about everything but it was I who spoke to your listening cause when you spoke, you only said one thing.

And they say the worst part about first love isn't that it goes away but that once you've had it once you can't ever find it again.

not the same.

You'd start my day
and help me sleep sweetly
rolled up tightly
xkmsx beside me.
and I use and to carry you across the street
now I carry you deep inside of me.
where you'll always be.