

# Dirt Roads

## Subseven

Country dirt roads, this walk is not the same without you  
Right here by me the twig I trip over is you  
Over this bridge the memories of the past times  
Look up past the trees and to the left  
The broken house that you lived in Good times was all we had  
Concrete slabs spray painted  
Leaves me pictures of you  
I patiently wait for you  
(The place we played)  
I silently pray for you  
(Pray for you) The top of the tree is where we can see for miles  
Stories of the times, the testimonies of our lives  
Smell the air, take a breath, fall asleep and listen in  
We learn a lot from experiences but it's no good if we don't change Good times was all we had  
Concrete slabs spray painted  
Leaves me pictures of you  
I patiently wait for you  
(The place we played)  
I silently pray for you  
(Pray for you) Close your eyes  
(I patiently)  
Hold on tight  
(I silently)  
We'll be alright  
Close your eyes I patiently wait for you  
(The place we played)  
I silently pray for you  
(Pray for you)

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