Trail In Life

Dean Brody

It was a May full moon We parked the car And I sang you a song I wrote on my guitar Oh, I have kissed Many times since then But that first one is special One you don't forget If I had asked you Then you probably took my ring But time and distance have a way Of changing things And sometimes I wonder What it would have been like If we had wandered The same path in life Tonight if you're out there Looking up at the same moon Girl, I hope that your trail in life Has been good to you College days Frat house nights You were more than Just a bunch of rowdy friends of mine You made leaving home Not as hard to bear Yeah, we swore we'd stick together 'Til we were in rocking chairs But we all kind of scattered Getting our lives in gear The phone calls went from weeks to months To I ain't heard in years And sometimes I wonder What it would have been like If we had wandered The same paths in life Would we still smoke cigars? Yeah, when the wild cats beat you Oh friend, I hope that your trail in life

Has been good to you The day I was born They said you cried When you signed those papers And kissed me goodbye Too young to know How to raise me up So you let me go and start This world in a house of love I was twelve years old When daddy sat me down And told me of a brave young girl That I should know about And sometimes I wonder What it would have been like If we had wandered The same path in life I think I would make you proud Of the boy you never knew God, I hope that your trail in life Has been good to you And some day I know This old trail in life Will wind back to you

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