Another Time

One Man Army

Back When They Were Young
They Lived In Another Time
Where The Grided Streets
Were As Far As Their World Stretched
And With Every Passing Night
Mommy Tucked Her Boys In Tight
They Were Old Enough Old Enough To KnowThere Has To Be Some Way
Some Answer Or Some Mistake
She Was Too Young Too Young To Leave Her Boys
And With Every Passing Day
They Watched And Shared In Her Pain
She Wouldn't Live To See Her Sons Grow OldFour Years Down The Road
The Brothers Split Up On Their Own
Still Having Trouble But Getting Along
And With Every Passing Day
They Drift Further And Further Away
She Was Too Young Too Young To Leave Her BoysMommy.....

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