

# To All My Friends

## Near Miss

To all my friends, our time, a gift of trust  
And I remember the days and the memories are never enough  
And I miss - I miss the times and the days we'd skate  
The mornings the worst I still complain  
If I could have it all for just one day  
I'd say I miss our summer days  
When decisions weren't made  
And life was just a game for today To think of these times that I miss  
To feel the loss I can admit  
But I still miss the times we were just kids  
And I dream - I dream back to a time we shared  
When feelings were bared and no one ever cared I'd say I miss our summer days  
When decisions weren't made  
And life was just a game for today You can't forget  
Everything we shared will it ever be repaired  
Will we say this is the end  
This goes out to all my friends

### Songwriters

Sean Cockrell;Maxime Bechard;Myk Bingham;Jeremy Hernandez  
Published by MISSED MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>