Old Knives

Cold Specks

Desigs to be parted for those sign went off Strange faces we see every day Each heart string .is broken in time When I think of those dear ones at home Good invie the old stepstonem, good invie to my home God bless those that I leave with a sign Im cherish for memories when Im far away To long of this wild word Well I studied on my old step at evening and in the morn The wind whispeared bye with a mon The feels maybe me wild but I will be gone To long more of this wild world I studied on my old step when time was on And I wish for the time to go by Now we has past ad I stand here tonight Them bandness old stepstone good invie Good invine the old stepstone Good invie to my home, God bless those that I leave with a sign Im cherish for memories when Im far away To long of this wild word, a long Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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