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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