

# 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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