

Remember When

Dylan Jakobsen

Fold up the flag and give it to mama,
Standing there dressed in black,
21 guns shooting in silence,
I never thought it'd hurt like that,
Cause he was a father, a husband and friend,
And me and him go back to the age of 10,
It's crazy to think that a life could end,
Cause I remember when we would stand on the bleachers for Friday night games,
We'd go driving 'round town raising hell, stay out late,
Talk about girls we'd made out with,
And the one you took home,
To your mama and told her she was the one,
You would love all your life,
Man we're missing you tonight stopped by your old place to see how they're doing,
And man your baby boy he's getting tall,
And your wife's got the pictures from the night of your wedding,
They're hung all up and down the hall,
And your mama she's coping the best that she can,
And your daddy he holds her on days when she's sad,
And me I'm just thinking every now and again,
Back to the days I remember when we'd stand on the bleachers for Friday night games,
We'd go driving 'round town raising hell, stay out late,
Talk about girls we'd made out with,
And the one you took home,
To your mama and told her she was the one,
You would love all your life,
Man we're missing you tonight well I've been mad but I've held strong,
Found my faith and carried on,
It's hard to think that your best friend is gone,
I catch myself wondering why,
Guess god's got a plan in mind,
And when I find you in heaven
We're gonna laugh about all of the times we'd stand on the bleachers for Friday night games,
We'd go driving 'round town raising hell, stay out late,
Talk about girls we'd made out with,
And the one you took home,
To your mama and told her she was the one,
You would love all your life,
Love all your life,

Man we're missing you tonight

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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