

Denison Witmer, Steven

This was the first year of our years together
Your mother got sick and your sister got married
This was the first year of our songs together
Simple chords are lovely
Simple words are heartfelt

It's the best friends that need you
In my case, believe you
It's the best friend's lives' kiss you
In my case, I'll miss you

You were there on Queen Street when I was feeling down
When every word I said felt like it meant nothing
The only one I had that understands my blues
Is making big predictions of life on the west coast soon

It's the best friends that make you
Sometimes they break you
It's the best friends that move you
In my case, see through you

It's the best friends that need you
Sometimes they leave you
It's the best friend's lives' kiss you
In my case, I'll miss you

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