

First Friend

On a Sunday afternoon
Children of the hood
We expected nothing
Just a good day for wandering
We were both the same age
Soon to be on the same page
Friends at first sight
Friends for life

Adventures , craziness
Every night remained endless
So many dreams we had
For good and for bad
When I think of those memories
And how they used to be worries
Not anymore, our tears are dry
You know, time went by

Chorus :
In the crowd of my life
People come people fly
From day one I knew
The first one would be you

Then came harder times
Too often crossing lines
Moments of absence
Silence and distance
We would soon try to find
Everything we left behind
All the words that I whispered
All the truths that you answered

Chorus :
In the crowd of my life
People come people fly
From day one I knew
In the crowd of my life
People come people fly
From day one I knew
The first one would be you
From day one I knew
The first one would be you