

We Children 2

Written by Denis Chadbourn
As arranged and performed by The C-Denny Band
From: Gospel, Folk & Grassroots

Key of A

We children two in the yard outside
Puppies we played bonding, brotherly pride
57 icon, Chevy Bellaire
Rural address, airplanes on our front stair

Troubles we had none 'till much later in life
Hand-me-down clothing, hand painting our
bikes

Blue skies and tree forts climbing into the
sun
Tattered old sneakers and lunch on the run

Chorus

And we grew, we children two
And we grew, me and you
And we grew, we children two
And we grew, just like children do

It was the spring when things sprout-up
anew
Reaching for sunshine, innocent, breaking
through
Into the summer roots growing deep
Believing forever we'd be each other's
keeper

Flat stones a skipping along that lakeshore
You pushed me in, but that's what brothers
are for
Haircuts and camping, happy birthday to
you
Making me giggle in church on that pew

Whispering wind in the pines along the lane
Beautifully eerie came those winds of
change
Speaking in riddles, do you hear what they
say
Everything changes, nothing here stays the
same

Chorus

Then in the twinkling of a bright star
You had your license and bought your first
car
Making new friends as I stood and looked
on
Still you were there if anything ever went
wrong

Then I went to college, I found a bride
You followed suit and now I yearn inside
To pick-up my guitar, to sit down and sing
The passing of summer, to hear your five
string

Now I am a dad, and you are a father
You have a son and I have a daughter,
They've had a good spring, just like you and
me
Now remembrance day comes on February
three

And they grew, our children two
And they grew, just like me and you
And they grew, our children too
And they grew, just like children do

In autumn life changes, bright leaves tumble
and die
Buried in winter beneath that cold northern
sky
And I'm warmed by those memories,
although years have gone by
And forever we spoke of was nothing more
than a lie
Yes forever we spoke of, nothing
more...than a lie

Chorus variations