

Soldier City Legends

"Here's To You, My Best Friend"

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We're going backward, not forward, just like we should
We're going backward

Here's to the good times
The bad times
The times between

To the first one
The last one
The ones between

This goes to our friends
To our foes
To all we know

To the future
To our past
The more to grow

And every time, we look back
We wonder, oh! How the times have past

And how this makes us oh so low
And how I hope this makes you grow
I hope this won't make you hollow
And how I hope this makes you grow

I know the world all to well

And how the past it grows so dim
And how I hope you grow within
And now the tour is almost done
Look at all the things you've won

And how this makes you oh so low
And how I hope this makes me grow
I hope this won't make me hollow
And how I hope this makes me grow

I KNOW THE WORLD ALL TO WELL

SO WE GO SO LOW

AS TO CALL OUR FRIENDS OUR FOES

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