

Sinatra Frank

"Michael And Peter"

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Michael is you
He has your face
He still has your eyes
Remember
Peter is me
'Cept when he smiles
And if you look
At them both
For a while
You can see
They are you
They are me
This spring we had some heavy rain
By summer it was dry again
The roses that we planted last fall
Climb the wall
I think the house could use some paint
You know your mother's such a saint
She takes the boys whenever she can
She sure needs a man
All those years I've worked for Santa Fe
Never ever missed a single day
Just one more without a raise in pay
And I'm leavin'
And the air still has a country smell
And everyone is looking well
As far as anyone can tell
The sun will rise tomorrow
You'll never believe how much they're growin'
John Henry came to cut the lawn
Again he asked me where you'd gone
Can't tell you all the times he's been told
But he's so old
Guess that's all the news I've got today
Least that's all the news that I can say
Maybe soon the words will come my way
Tomorrow
And the air still has a country smell
And everyone is looking well
As far as anyone can tell
The sun will rise tomorrow

You'll never believe how much they're growin'
You'll never believe how much they're growin'...

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