

*gray beard and whiskers*

*i never knew another like you*

*you always took good care of me*

*not long ago you could run like the wind*

*while i napped underneath a tree*

*you'd chase a ball to the end of the world*

*and all i ever did was throw*

*you'd bring it back and drop it for me*

*and beg me for another throw*

*how could there be*

*so much energy*

*stored up inside a cold nose and quick stride*

*i'm sure i will never know*

*one day a gray beard and whiskers*

*made the young dog disappear*

*now i'm all teardrops and whispers*

*since one of us ain't here*

*you never knew what i was up to  
those times i left you all alone  
but you would stay there by your favorite chair  
and was so glad when i came back home*

*you never knew  
how to be untrue  
you made me see what you felt for me  
was the deepest love you'*

*one day a gray beard and whiskers  
made the young dog disappear  
now i'm all teardrops and whispers  
since one of us  
since one of us ain't here*

*written by keith sykes © 2010*