

1. He was my first friend's little brother
who gently cared for his mother,
Until she passed away in peace in '99.
He never moved away
from the empty house of our childhood play
The fort he held as the last man in his line.
2. A man with giving, glowing talents, hidden in the soil of despair.
Beyond his vision, even he lost sight of them there.
The love of many friends and family,
might steer his ship to a port of safety.
But a ship when its sunk in the heart can't be towed anywhere.

REFRAIN | (I shed) A silent tear for Allan
for the seeds left in his shell unsown;
He didn't want to leave,
Because it was all he had known.

3. He was a caring, kind and gentle, and easy-going kind of soul,
with no wife or children, and suddenly no career.
The pressures of the modern world,
weighed heavy on his tender heart,
so he took his heart to keep the last thing he held dear.

BRIDGE | He could train his flock to fly from the ground;
He could fix the townspeoples' ATVs;
He could listen to their troubles without peeping a sound;
While patiently, inwardly he flees.
But none of it matters, when the hope of purpose shatters;
With no meaning left, and no one left to please.

REPEAT REFRAIN

4. We will miss your sensitivity,
that struggled to express your individuality.
We'll hold our love for you and your memory dear.
But above all else in remembering you,
We promise one thing most, we will do,
And that's to love more, those we still have, here.

REPEAT REFRAIN

FADE IT OUT TO END

END