



Objects in the Rearview Mirror May Appear Closer Than They Are

The skies were pure and the fields were green
And the sun was brighter than it's ever been
When I grew up with my best friend Kenny
We were close as any brothers that you ever
knew
It was always summer and the future called
We were ready for adventures and we wanted
them all
And there was so much left to dream and so
much time to make it real
But I can still recall the sting of all the tears
when he was gone
They said he crashed and burned
I know I'll never learn why any boy should die
so young
We were racing, we were soldiers of fortune
We got in trouble but we sure got around
There are times I think I see him peeling out of
the dark
I think he's right behind me now and he's
gaining ground

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