

## MURRAY SONG 2

### THE TALE OF THE TWO BOYS AND AN ALLEYWAY

I thought I saw a bistro, at the end of the alleyway  
I heard two boys talking and overheard them say  
The boys told each other “when I get older and I become a man”  
I’m gonna work hard in life and do the best that I can

The boys got older, got married and had children of their own  
They each bought a place on the water, which they called their home  
Their sons and daughters all grew up, just as lovely as they could be  
Turning to each other with tears in their eyes, it’s time to set them free

Their children moved out and found partners of their own  
Each with a good job and house, they were adults, fully grown  
They started their own families and came over quite often  
All of the mothers and fathers, daughters and the sons

Both men older now, the boys returned to the end of the alleyway  
They both worked hard in their lives, putting in long hours each day  
Never thought we’d still be friends, looking back on it now  
Everything that we’ve been through, we always managed somehow

It was some years later, both men had passed away  
Flowers were bought and placed at the end of the alleyway  
The service was lovely and long, they were remembered fondly and well  
The story of the two boys and the alleyway, the tale that they tell