

Coco-brown

When I was a boy we'd sneak around all farms,

~~I come round the one ~~big~~ year or so~~

See that huh there? ~~One~~ One of the boys had the bright idea of climbing down there, was a ladder at that time. I remember the metal sliding, he didn't have no time to even yell out. Into the dark, ~~into the~~ ~~me~~. We waited around awhile

He was a boy, he had a name.

and high-tailed it out of there? You left your friend there?

What could I do? All my friends are back there.

Went to school the next day, ~~there~~ everything normal. ^{no one} spoke about it.

There were more projects then, when was a plane in that corner, saw the shit out of embetter.

Gara → There's a guilt in ~~the~~ not walking leaving ^{that word behind} ~~it~~ behind.