

*I Know You*

I know you  
For sixteen years and six months I've known you  
I knew your blonde hair and hazel eyes before anyone else did  
I knew the dirt under your fingernails before you could walk without stumbling  
I knew the pain you endured at just ten years old  
And I know the way you look when you're mad  
The way you laugh when you make me mad  
I know the boy I shared a bed with for four and a half years  
Because nobody could afford to buy us our own  
I know the boy I grew up with  
And matured with  
But went down separate roads  
I know the cousin I've spent two-thirds of my life so far beside  
The cousin I rarely call my cousin because you are my bub  
My very best friend  
I love you so dearly  
Because for sixteen years and six months  
I've known you  
Your blond hair and hazel eyes  
Your anger  
Your pain  
Your happiness  
I know you