



I know what you're feeling as I sit in my seat  
 I glance up, and our eyes meet  
 you're standing there in your gown  
 anxiously waiting to leave this little town  
 Wearing the maroon and gold  
 your high school story has now been told  
 I look back on all we have done  
 most of it definitely being fun  
 there were good times and there were bad  
 there were fights and long nights spent with  
 Chad  
 brother and sister is what we'll always be  
 from playing with your Barbies  
 to driving around in my Z  
 now you're on to bigger and better things  
 open your eyes, spread your wings  
 I wish you the best of luck, GiGi  
 Can FMU handle us both? I guess we'll see.

Love,  
 Drew

