



Kevin's Song

To: Kevin

From: Patrick Lynch



****Verse 1****

Old stories roll out like smoke from your lips
Generational tales on the porch, calloused hands from tour trips
Desert wind in your hair, chasing sun down the wire
With a bus full of dreamers and a pocket full of fire

Once you ran with the outlaws, a grin and a plan
Arizona hideouts, Jamaica sand
Motorcycle thunder, girl by your side
Wrapped up in trouble, just along for the ride

****Pre-Chorus****

But you turned it around, when the morning came
Traded backroads and shadows for ones honest name

****Chorus****

You built us a life out of wood, sweat, and song
Hands never perfect, but always strong
Taught me that love's worth the work and the wait
You showed me the measure of a man isn't fate
It's the way that you carry the weight

****Verse 2****

I remember those Christmases, whispers of lean
How you pulled joy from places the world's never seen
Didn't have riches, but we never felt poor
You gave all you had—maybe just a little more

****Pre-Chorus****

And I see in your eyes, after all that you've done
You're still humming the tune of the wild days you'd run

****Chorus****

You built us a life out of wood, sweat, and song
Hands never perfect, but always strong
Taught me that love's worth the work and the wait
You showed me the measure of a man isn't fate
It's the way that you carry the weight

****Bridge****

Somewhere in sawdust and slow southern nights
The outlaw grew roots, traded boots for what's right
But I know your spirit—untamed, unafraid
And I learned from your stories, I'm made from what you made

****Chorus****

You built us a life out of wood, sweat, and song
Hands never perfect, but always strong
Taught me that love's worth the work and the wait
You showed me the measure of a man isn't fate
It's the way that you carry the weight

****Outro****

Yeah, the way that you carry the weight

Dad, that's the way you carry the weight