

The Meeting Grounds

This is where we meet
in hand to hand combat.
Where the hits feel so valuable
and the look on your face—priceless.

I can see you are my backbone.
The laughter never dies in our world
and we battle for respect.

I know my time is near
when you have to walk alone.
But until then, we'll walk forever on this path
and never stray.

Just seeing you here makes me feel alive.
This is where we meet
in a field full of promises.
Where you'll walk
and I'll give you time to reconstruct
yourself, brother.