Written January 23, 2003
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On Albany Street

(Where We Use To Play)

On Albany Street
Where we use to play
In a distant time
So far away

Childhood memories
Of times dear and fond
Have led us to
An eternal bond

Through the years how close
We have come to be
Diane you are like
A sister to me

My family's yours
Even to this day
On Albany Street
Where we use to play