

# A Thread of the Same Country

A song for Edward Paul "Eddy P" Parolisi — from his friend Hicham

*Warm, sincere, acoustic singer-songwriter. Fingerpicked guitar, brushed drums, a little upright bass, maybe a warm organ pad under the final chorus. Male lead vocal, close and unhurried, like a friend telling the truth.*

[Verse 1] There's a house up in New Hampshire where the porch light stays on late  
A quiet kind of good man behind a screen door and a gate  
He gave his years to the work, sold the future with a smile  
Now the mornings are his own again, and he takes them slow a while

[Chorus] Here's to you, Eddy P Kind heart, easy company  
You never had to prove a thing to me  
Edward Paul, here's a song for the man you are  
The steady light, the low guitar  
Here's to you, Eddy P

[Verse 2] And there's Beth, oh there's Beth, all these years and she still lights the room  
Candle low and a heart on her sleeve, and a table set for two  
He wears the Wentworth on his chest where the sea  
wind combs the green He's chasing something honest out there — some peace between the swings

[Chorus] Here's to you, Eddy P Kind heart, easy company  
You never had to prove a thing to me  
Edward Paul, here's a song for the man you are  
The steady light, the low guitar  
Here's to you, Eddy P

[Verse 3] And who says you stop learning when the working days are through  
He's teaching an old machine to think, and it's teaching something too  
A curious man, a brand-new toy, a fire behind his eyes  
Retired, and still becoming — Lord, I love a man who tries

[Bridge] Funny how the world gets small  
You draw your family tree and there they are — Portugal, Italy, and a line I know by heart: the smallest part of you was born where all of me began.  
I am wholly of that country, and you carry the thread I am.  
Two roads that never should have crossed found the same old country in the sand — so far apart, and all along, my friend, we came from the same land.

[Final Chorus] Here's to you, Eddy P Blood of Morocco runs through you and me  
Two friends who found the same country  
Edward Paul, this is the song for the man you are  
Wherever you go, you

carry it far — here's to you, Eddy P

[Outro] The porch light's on up in New Hampshire tonight And a friend across the water says the family's alright Here's to you, Eddy P