

A Song for Esteban

A warm acoustic singer-songwriter tribute, from Hicham to his friend Esteban.

[Intro]

[Verse 1] You were quick across the grass when you were young, chasing every ball like the game had just begun. You played it at a level most boys only dream about, and I can still see all that fire when you talk about it now.

[Chorus] Esteban, you've got a good long road ahead of you, and everything you touch, you seem to know just what to do. You're a good man, and I mean that in the plainest way, and I'm proud to call you a friend a little more each day.

[Verse 2] Now the folks in Texas come to you to find their feet, and you read them like an open book across the room you meet. You steady all their worry, you can feel where it begins, and you carry all that weight for them and never let it in.

[Chorus] Esteban, you've got a good long road ahead of you, and everything you touch, you seem to know just what to do. You're a good man, and I mean that in the plainest way, and I'm proud to call you a friend a little more each day.

[Bridge] You're wiser than your years, and I don't say that to be kind, there's a still and easy knowing in the way you use your mind. And when the music's playing, brother, I can always tell, you feel it in your chest the way you feel the people you know well.

[Chorus] Esteban, you've got a good long road ahead of you, and everything you touch, you seem to know just what to do. You're a good man, and I mean that in the plainest way, and I'm proud to call you a friend a little more each day.

[Outro] So here's a little song I wrote to say the things I mean, Esteban, my friend, there's a whole bright life for you to see.