To my cousin  
Kylan Lagreca

You always came to visit  
but now you’re here to stay  
Your sister and your parents  
They miss you everyday

I’ve lived here my whole life  
Some call me battle born  
You, you’re just a brand new piece of baby corn

Your eyes glued to the skies above  
You watch and marvel at the large puffy clouds  
You envy the flight of any turtle dove

Your view was the ocean  
Now it’s a range of glorious mountains  
And of course the flickering lights of the city in motion

It will get easier for you as time passes by  
Your new home is here to take you in as its own  
You are as relevant to Nevada as the clouds in the sky  
As well as the smell of the many sagebrush bushes that populate the mountains up high

Just step outside  
Open your door  
Don’t be shy, there’s lots to explore

From distant cousin to neighbor  
Welcome to this enchanting desert land  
Please let me do you a favor  
Let me help you understand  
This silver state will take you by the hand