

Old Friend

Another night meets the morning
Another sun meets the sky
It's all the same but your leaving
Has put a thorn in my side

Sometimes this world is crazy
It doesn't make any sense
If they ever put god on trial
I'd like to hear his defence

Sail on down that endless river
Sail on where your sprit has to roam
And in time should you ever grow weary
May the rising tide carry you home

It's a hard road to handle
When you carry that weight
When you can't feel nothing
But those chains that won't break

May the music down river
Take your troubles away
Lead you down to the Delta
Where the old legends play

Sail on down that endless river
Sail on where your sprit has to roam
And in time should you ever grow weary
May the rising tide carry you home

So goodbye to you old friend
I hope you find peace in time
Maybe someday I'll see you again
Where the river unwinds

Sail on down that endless river
Sail on where your sprit has to roam
And in time should you ever grow weary
May the rising tide carry you home