

# My Old Friend

Al Jarreau

I can recall those warm summer days.  
No decisions. Child's play.  
Did they slip away?  
Gone forever. Gone forever.  
Lost to yesterday.

From the beginning you've been  
Always there my old friend.  
True until the end of time.

As I walk down streets  
full of amber leaves  
I see nothing's really  
changed at all.  
We're just older now.  
Still together, still together  
after all these years.

From the beginning you've been  
Always there my old friend.  
True until the end of time.

From the beginning you've been  
Always there my old friend  
True until the end of time.