

Old Friend

Angus & Julia Stone

You seen the days when the roads were death,
And the fires burned right to the brim,
And the bike you rode to school now it rests,
And your story begins.

You read your fair share of books,
You tied your lace a thousand times,
And you saw the good in the worst of the crooks,
And your story begins, and your story begins.

The sun it burns so I jump right in,
I felt the cold sea kiss my skin,
I turned around and you were gone,
And Im thinkin of you, thinkin of you.

Old friend where you headed for now,
Old friend where you headed for now.

Window frames of old pictures of you,
And the tree outside appears on end,
And you seen the good in the seam of the crop,
And your story begins, and your story begins.

The sun it burns so I jump right in,
I felt the cold sea kiss my skin,
I turned around and you were gone,
And Im thinkin of you, cant stop thinkin of you.

Old friend where you headed for now,
Old friend where you headed for now,
Old friend where you headed for now,
Old friend where you headed for now.