

My friend, she's gone away  
And left us here to stay  
And I understand  
I do

We write and think of her  
About whatever may occur  
We ask the clouds in the sky  
We do

When you were here you didn't feed us  
When you passed over it hit us  
You are the one who knew  
The only hidden truth

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Thirty-four and I am only beginning to understand  
What this is all about  
Do you think you will be able to forgive me?  
Do you?