I sat there on a stool next to? By myself like any other day When someone stood in front of me

He looked at me with his pale brown eyes
And started to talk with me
And laugh with me
And stand around me

He said he could not understand
Why I've been treated the way I always have
And, we became the best of friends
I waited all my life to meet someone who
Would talk with me
And laugh with me
And stand around me

I thought we would be friends
'Til the end of time
I thought we would be friends
'Til the end of time

Every time I saw his face
It took me to a better place
I've gone somewhere I've never been
The feeling of having a friend

Monday morning, I came back to school Thinking that everything was fine Then, I saw the empty desk Then, I was told that I had lost The only person who would talk to me And laugh with me And stand around me

I thought we would be friends
'Til the end of time
I thought we would be friends
'Til the end of time

Every time I saw his face
It took me to a better place
I've gone somewhere I've never been
The feeling of losing a friend