

Remember My Friend

Golden Earring

First you sit in your room and you're thinking
And you find out the ceiling isn't high
Then you jump out your window and you're falling
And you find out the floor was not the sky

Then you think it's not possible to walk on
But you feel that your feet are doing well

Remember my friend, it is not the end
When you think that it's done, that your love has gone
You're alone my friend, but that's not the end
When you think that you're done, life has begun

The last time you saw her, she was crying
You saw it and you knew in your heart
That the next day your mind would think of dying
Those tears would be the cue for you to part
Then you think it's not possible to walk on
But you feel that your feet are doing well