

## A Letter Sung To Friends

Jerry Jeff Walker

Thank you for being beautiful in my time  
That's something real to evaluate all my life  
For the taste with which you choose and give your life to  
You gave me in the forms of what you're into

You stand above the lifeless shells around me  
And fill the emptiness that almost drowns me  
As your gift of you and love finds me again, finds me again

The memories can show us the value of our time spent  
And if you've no memories, your past has no existence  
Ohh, we only need to live this life with fullness  
With days remembered clear that hold their purpose

Devoid of wasting time with those who fake it  
But rather find some truth and not forsake it  
That'll come with time that's spent in love with friends, with  
friends

So my life is better sharing in your richness  
And as I go on it calls me now don't you waste this  
For we're a part of all that we retain of  
The good and bad and how we make the use of

And what we were before becomes extended  
In everyone we meet and how we spend it  
As it all adds up to what becomes the depth  
The depth of ourselves