

## Song For Adam

Kiki Dee

Though Adam was a friend of mine, I did not know him well  
He was alone into his distance  
He was deep into his well  
I could guess what he was laughing at, but I couldn't really tell  
Now the story's told that Adam jumped, but I've been thinking that  
hat he fell

Together we went traveling, as we received the call  
His destination India, and I had none at all  
Well, I still remember laughing with our backs against the wall  
So free of fear, we never thought that one of us might fall

I sit before my only candle, but it's so little light to find my way  
Now this story unfolds before my candle  
Which is shorter every hour as it reaches for the day  
But I feel just like a candle in the way  
I guess I'll get there, but I wouldn't say for sure

When we parted we were laughing still, as our goodbyes were said  
And I never heard from him again as each our lives we led  
Except for once in someone else's letter that I read  
Until I heard the sudden word that a friend of mine was dead

I sit before my only candle, like a pilgrim sits beside the way  
Now this journey appears before my candle  
As a song that's growing fainter the harder that I play  
That I fear before I am a fade away  
But I guess I'll get there, though I wouldn't say for sure

Though Adam was a friend of mine, I did not know him long  
And when I stood myself beside him, I never thought I was as strong  
Still it seems he stopped his singing in the middle of his song  
Well I'm not the one to say I know, but I'm hoping he was wrong

I'm holding out my only candle, thou