I lived a life of illusion and you had your kicks So what, there's nothing left to do And you and your obsessions and your crucifix As if what I thought mattered much to you

And you were always my friend From Childhood's End It was forever and ever Did you understand It's Childhood's End But never, the dream is over

Sunday morning in the New York Times
I read you died last night
It said you were smilin' when you blew your mind
And the note you left behind said

You were always my friend
From Childhood's End
Seems like forever and ever
Yeah, you won't have to have to pretend
It's near the end
You won't ever be a rock and roller
Yeah, you were always my friend
From Childhood's End
But never, the dream is over
You were just like me
I was just like you
For eternity I'll think of you

You've got something about you, You've got something I need