

My Friend

Marble Sounds

I owe a lot to you, my dear, you are a friend
You care enough to listen and to understand
There are so many means to many different ends
I leave it up to you

A post-it note displays what I did not forget
A long apology but I am not upset
A wake up call goes off but I'm not sleeping yet
And I cannot reset

At times I wish I were dead
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Busy people dancing all over my head

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I keep an eye on every possible escape while moving at my pace
Whatever's coming up, I can't afford a stop
There's no excuse if I am late
I'm in for a surprise but there are limits to my status as a fool
Even giant words with exclamation marks can't tell me what I have to do

I owe a lot to you, my dear, you changed the plot
You tickle tear ducts with the innocence you've got
Whatever is at stake you play and one mistake
It cannot ruin your day

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You care enough to listen and to understand
There are so many means to many different ends

The older we all get, the more we feed our fears
But sweetly haunting thoughts can form a new idea
There was a time to try but now it is for real

I owe a lot to you, my dear, you lift me up
And they can say we're losing touch, I know we're not
If the friendship ends you know
I won't pretend you never were a friend