

# So Many Friends

Martha Wainwright

And the children's eyes they turn  
As I walk away  
I am becoming their prey

And the firelight it burns in your eyes  
There are times you despise me  
Oh you criticize me

I have lost so many friends  
I have gained so many memories

I can change the colors of the night  
The hum and the drum they sound the same  
When you're tapping the same vein

And I have noticed lately that the time that you took  
To look at my face has gone without a trace  
Oh you despise me

I have lost so many friends  
I have gained so many memories  
I have lost so many friends  
I have gained so many, so many enemies

Over the years things disappear  
But once in a while you call my name  
In you you've got the loving touch  
I live and breath for the rush  
Oh when we touch, oh there's a rush  
When we touch

I have lost so many friends  
I have gained so many memories  
I have lost so many friends  
I have gained so many, so many  
So many, so many enemies