

# My Dear Old Friend

Mary Chapin Carpenter

How will we smile ever again?  
I'm asking you sincerely, my dear old friend  
What do you say, is there a way?  
My dear old friend

How will we laugh just like before?  
When there's water rising up to our door  
And we may never see each other again  
My dear old friend

Will there be someone to remember?  
A little place that we loved  
How the music played all night and day  
Through the windows up above

How the birds sang in the morning  
How the dog barked in the yard  
I guess that's nothing much but everything to us  
That's what seems so hard

How will we smile ever again?  
I'm asking you sincerely, my dear old friend  
The moon on the hill says we probably will  
My dear old friend, my dear old friend