## **These Friends Of Mine**

**Rosie Thomas** 

These friends of mine live their lives Spend their time, hoping to find But who they are and how they're made They may be there, hope you find your way

These friends of mine, they have wife's They work hard to love and write And when they left, it makes me high To take a trip ten thousand miles before they fly

These friends of mine, they feel alone When the shows are over, don't know where to go In Philadelphia at Christmas time They question those, wonder why they try

And when the show is over How I hope that they discover the joy that they bring And I hope they remember this bond we have together And oh, they love to sing

These friends of mine, they're from New York They were raised in Michigan They don't know things, they don't hold hands They guard their hearts the best they can

And when the show is over How I hope they discover the joy that they bring And I hope they remember this bond we have together Oh, they love to sing, they sure love to sing

Maybe I needed this time to be reminded for myself Maybe I needed this time to be reminded for myself How I love to sing