

## 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