

My Friend

Roy Harper

So now you tell me that you're leaving, my friend
And I can but leave you
Into your world blowing
There isn't time to say goodbye
Nor would I ever wish to

You brought me a very many good dreams, my friend
And I'll smile beside you
For I know I saw you
The two halves of our spinning mess
Covering our laughter

And time may spread it's woven whirlwind, my friend
Far beyond our hearing
Through eternal raging
And yet I hear our voice of love
Above the loudest madness

So now you tell me that you're leaving, my friend
And I can but leave you
Fare you well
Fare you well
We'll meet again along those paving stone
Patterns of our living

And was it gold or is it silver, my friend?
I can hear you crying
Through the mist you stumble
And when you've taken that last sun
We'll watch it in the darkness