

My Friends

The Old Dead Tree

Now

(I) Feel so angry
I know I'd better calm down
But this feeling's too strong
I'm on my own

My Friends

How did we get in this situation?
Let's face
Our mistakes through this confusion

Now

I ask myself
How such a friendship could break down?
After so many years, did we come undone?
Am I on my own?
Will we be able to
Find a new way to feel
Trust, love, sympathy in pain
As we did before
So now what's the next step?
Will we try to rebuild ourselves?
Will I be on my own?
Please stay by my side,
So many things have changed
In our way of life
I want to hope that we can stay close
Let's gather together
To earn what we've got
What we'll get