

**Andy Pratt****"WHO WILL BE MY FRIEND?"**

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There are widows in their lonely rooms

Staring at the walls ...

From the time the sun comes up

Till the time the darkness falls

And they're asking the questions

The questions without end

Why does life turn out this way?

And who will be my friend?

CHORUS:

Who will be my friend?

Who will be my friend?

Who will care for me?

Who will really see?

In the corner of an orphanage

Sits a lone forgotten child

Dreaming of the world outside

His thoughts run free and wild ...

And he's asking the window

As he starts to pretend

Who will come and take me from here?

And who will be my friend?

CHORUS

So long, baby

It's hopeless now

My heart is cold

And I don't know how

To love you

CHORUS

Note: Andy Pratt once introduced this song as follows:

"In the Book of James it says that 'Pure religion is to visit the widows and the orphans in their distress, and to keep oneself unspotted from the world'", adding that he had accomplished neither of these.

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