

Larry Norman

"Song For A Small Circle"

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Well my life is filled with songs
But I just could not get along without my friends
And I'm happy now, but when this good life ends
I know a better life begins.

And love to you sir Stonehill,
Armed with your axe full gallop on your amp.
You're crazy and you know it,
But I love you as we both crawl toward the lamp.

With Clapton on guitar, and Charlie on the drums.
McCartney on the Hoffner bass with blisters on his

Thumbs.

Dear Bobby watch your fears all hide
And disappear while love inside starts growing,
You're older but less colder
Than the jokes and folks you spent your childhood
Snowing.

And someone died for all your friends
But even better yet, he lives again.
And if this song does not make sense to you,
I hope His spirit slips on through, He loves you.

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