

Chris Cummings

"Old Friend"

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Old friend, so you're in trouble again, you ask me
today,
To try and find a little time, and maybe buy a glass of
wine,
Old friend, I'm coming through...

Old friend, yes I remember you, always a smile on your
face,
Oh a memory from years before, an old man and a
little boy,
Old friend, I remember you...

You used to take me fishing down by the wishing well,
One day you threw a wish in, and we listened while it
fell,
And you made a wish...

"When the years are heavy, and my heart is growing
cold,
Well I wish when the evening comes that there'll always
Be...
Some old friend who'll miss me too..."

Well I do, so friend I'm coming through...
Yes, for you I'll always find the time, we will have a
bottle
Of wine, old friend, I'm here by your side, oh, to the
very end,
Old friend ... I miss you too ... my dear old friend...
Old friend ... old friend...

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