

Mary Chapin Carpenter "My Dear Old Friend"

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How will we smile ever again?
I'm asking you sincerely, my dear old friend
What do you say, is there a way?
My dear old friend

How will we laugh just like before?
When there's water rising up to our door
And we may never see each other again
My dear old friend

Will there be someone to remember?
A little place that we loved
How the music played all night and day
Through the windows up above

How the birds sang in the morning
How the dog barked in the yard
I guess that's nothing much but everything to us
That's what seems so hard

How will we smile ever again?
I'm asking you sincerely, my dear old friend
The moon on the hill says we probably will
My dear old friend, my dear old friend

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