

## Tim Kasher

### "My Old Friend"

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My old friend, I recall  
The times we had hanging on my wall  
I wouldn't trade them for gold  
Cause they laugh and they cry me  
Somehow sanctify me  
They're woven in the stories I have told  
And tell again

My old friend, I apologize  
For the years that have passed  
Since the last time you and I  
Dusted off those memories  
But the running and the races  
The people and the places  
There's always somewhere else I had to be  
Time gets slim, my old friend

Don't know why, don't know why  
Don't know why, don't know why

My old friend, this song's for you  
Cause a few simple verses  
Was the least that I could do  
To tell the world that you were here  
Cause the love and the laughter  
Will live long after  
All of the sadness and the tears  
We'll meet again, my old friend

Goodbye, goodbye  
Goodbye, goodbye

My old friend, my old friend  
Goodbye, goodbye

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