

Jill Jackson

"Song For John"

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We put your hat up on the fireplace
With a whisky, did you have a taste
We saw it go, you were there I know
It was not quite the day to celebrate
I do not get this twisted hand of fate
It isn't fair, I was not prepared
I know you can hear me
And I know you can see me

And I love love love, love the sound sound sound
Of your voice, in my ear
Cause then I know know know, know for sure sure sure
That you're here, you're here here with me

On my journeys I will think of you
You always loved to hear of what I'd do and where I'd
go
Now I'm not alone
I'll miss your stories and keep them in my mind
I hope you travelled well to the other side
You're safe I guess, but I am still a mess
And I know you can hear me
And I know you can see me

And I love love love, love the sound sound sound
Of your voice, in my ear
Cause then I know know know, know for sure sure sure
That you're here, you're here here with me

Oh the next time I'm in Colorado
And I watch the sun come up over the mountain top
And I see you're face, give you a wave
Can I just say, I'll see you someday

And I love love love, love the sound sound sound
Of your voice, in my ear
Cause then I know know know, know for sure sure sure
That you're here, you're here here with me

