Festival Of Friends

Bruce Cockburn

An elegant song won't hold up long When the palace falls and the parlour's gone We all must leave but it's not the end We'll meet again at the festival of friends.

Smiles and laughter and pleasant times
There's love in the world but it's hard to find
I'm so glad I found you -- I'd just like to extend
An invitation to the festival of friends.

Some of us live and some of us die Someday God's going to tell us why Open your heart and grow with what life sends That's your ticket to the festival of friends.

Like an imitation of a good thing past
These days of darkness surely will not last
Jesus was here and he's coming again
To lead us to his festival of friends.

Black snake highway -- sheet metal ballet It's just so much snow on a summer day Whatever happens, it's not the end We'll meet again at the festival of friends.