

Fine Wine

Douwe Bob

Five in the morning
A cold wind is blowing
Alone in the city, I found you again

You're drunk and I know it
You're too proud to show it
Afraid I might misunderstand

You carried their crosses
Now you suffered your losses
'N reached for the bottle, to drown all the fear

You might have your reasons
They might change with the seasons
But through fire and rain, I'll be here

Oh cause a friend
Is so hard to find
Even harder to keep
Please bare in mind
Lovers they come
Lovers they go
I'll be right here
To carry you home
I know you'll find over time
That some friendships age like fine wine

Hearts all need stitching
Like lightbulbs need switching
Like engines need fixing
To keep dragging the load
Someone to rely on
A shoulder to cry on
Lord knows, we need someone to hold

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Is so hard to find
Even harder to keep
Please barer in mind
Lovers they come
Lovers they go
But I'll be right here
To carry you home
I know you'll find over time
That some friendships age like fine wine

Everything changes
And our friendship ages like fine wine