

## Friend Of Mine

John Hiatt

Friend of mine  
Has gone away  
Like a light from yesterday  
Lost in space  
Somewhere they say  
This friend of mine

He could sing  
Like a child  
A mother's dream  
So sweet and mild  
Or big and mean  
Loud and wild  
This friend of mine

His voice is still  
Like the night  
Rustling winds  
Of angel's flight  
Take him home  
To the light  
This friend of mine  
This friend of mine