

To Feel A Friend

Michael Johnson

And she told me of the lover
So I listened like the others
And the weather had the mood
But I'd never understood to feel a friend

And then the sky got mixed up with the bedroom
And the children and the sun got mixed up with the tree in the
window
And the day would scream a song, you'd have to hear, it was so
easy
So be still because the morning is a good one

People never learn to love in millions, they just love their mo
thers
And send their sons to war to kill the millions
And the weather stays the same
And they never understand to feel a friend

And then the sky gets mixed up with the bedroom
And the children and the sun gets mixed up with the tree in the
window
And the day would scream a song, you'd have to hear, it was so
easy
So be still because the morning is a good one

And we will still be here
And you will still be near me
When I'm gone