

## A Friend and Nothing More

Michael Stanley

She walked out of the rain today  
In search of someone's hand to hold  
And, as an old friend, I took her in  
And waited to be told

She spoke of love gone bad, you see  
I listened, as it said I should  
Her eyes brought back a thousand times  
Just like I knew they would

Oh, here I go again  
Just where I've been before  
A friend and nothing more

The tears, they grew much fewer now  
Her body smelled of autumn's seed  
And in my shadows, I recall  
About a friend in need

The fire smolders silently  
In blanket wrapped, she's sleeping now  
And with a kiss she'll give her thanks  
All friendship could allow

Oh, here I go again  
Just where I've been before  
A friend and nothing more