

Simon

Peter Allen

Thinking back through time and space
I recall another place
Crooked teeth and funny face
But he was there
And Simon was kind to me
Simon, Simon was kind to me

Winding roads and endless walks
Telling me his dreams and thoughts
And every day was something new
For us to share
Simon was kind to me
Simon, Simon was kind to me

It didn't hurt to have no friends
'Cause I pinned all my hopes on him
When he'd call I'd come
I'd never let him down
So I grew so straight and tall
Never had a doubt at all that
Simon would be there
Forever and ever

Got a call from him today
Seems that Simon's run away
To wed the only girl he ever loved
He just called to tell me so
'Cause I'm his dearest friend you know
And how much I would like her
And how much she'd like me
And would I come to visit when I'm free
Oh, Simon was kind to me
Simon, Simon was kind to me