



Along Came a Friend

Remembering the day I
Was captured by the spinning wind,
Swept and blown away
From all the places I call home.
Alone, oh I was so alone.
And then
Along came a friend.
Though it was difficult for me
To see you at first.
But I got wise to you,
I opened up my eyes to you.
You're here for me through it all.
Yeah, you're here for me.
And I'm here, too, for you.
Yeah, you're here for me.
And I'm here, too, for you.
And all the places that I've seen
Don't mean a thing to me
Without you there by my side.
Though it was difficult for me
To see you at first.
But I got wise to you,
I opened up my eyes to you.
You're here for me through it all.
Yeah, you're here for me.
And I'm here, too, for you.
Yeah, you're here for me.
And I'm here, too, for you.
And all the places that I've seen
Don't mean a thing to me
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- Chris Jennings: