

WALTZ OF THE FRIENDS

music Roland Kirrk words Madeleine Östlund

Somewhere this waltz begins
it's in the graceful wind
Somewhere our friendship starts
it's when you make me laugh
yes, you see
who I am
what I need
as we sit
in the shade
searching words
'bout our lifes
that we live

Surrounded by falling light
soft winds that go to bed
words from a secret tongue
leave us with more to find
and the blend of our thoughts
gives the lark
in the tree
new ideas
to a song
to be sung
for a friend