



Good Friends

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I've got good friends
They'll drive through the night to be here holding my hand
They're deep thinkers, peacekeepers, gypsies & fools
They show up again and again

My friends were born and raised
Without any handbook or need to be praised.
We all turn into children and become the innocent
We grow up again and again.

We have these days when we meet
'cause the friendships need fuel
And the memories are sweet
And we bare it all to be free
Tell the truth, laugh a lot
like a good home remedy

Oh, my friends transform
With love at the center of life they are born
And become like the sun to my skin
Like a laugh to my grin
Like great love to my soul

My friends, they set me free
In sunrise or sunset they'll work alchemy
'cause my friends change the rain
into drops of champagne
what's a life, without good friends?