

Robert Grenier, Christ-Little Village

It's been years my old friend and I'm looking for thee
Did you marry that girl are you single and free
Have you thought of me lately, your oldest friend
Are you living for something, have you reached your end

I am singing this song that I hope you might hear
That you taught me to live without reason or fear
Oh you left long ago, I never saw you again
Have you thought of me lately as one of your friends?

I might find you living in some Christ-little village
And you'll look so much older than when I put you down
You'll be living for something, not just the ground
Do you work in a shop where good times can be found?

I have taken your name, spread it all through the land
I want them to know that we played in a band
And we played little songs, of what we had done
And never again have I had so much fun

I might find you living in some Christ-little village
Where the fields are muddy when the rains pouring down
Somewhere there's a bridge, to reach your little town
And isn't it fun just to see you around