## Anders Holst, A Lonelier Laughter

Some say life's just a game A roll of a dice People come and go Some stay for a while Some we leave behind Since the day you went your way I've been wondering How many times, have I met someone' Who will always be around? You painted a picture of a world You got me thinking The colors left traces in my soul They'll shine as life's mysteries unfold You saw the world through the eyes of someone Someone larger than the two of us You had a gift brought life to the moment Why do I feel this way? You gave hope to so many people You saw what this world was coming to Here, I'm left with a lonelier laughter Why do I feel this way? We lived through, the most glorious times Never asked our selves why? It was so natural, an incredible ease We almost got it right We took our chances and placed our bets On opposite sides That was just a game we saw it through

Came back together again