

# Blessid Union of Souls, Scenes From A Coffee Shop

I remember Sunday nights at Kaldi's  
I was never really down with coffee shops  
A group of beatniks reading Kerouac  
And the smell of grass from the parking lot  
And as I recall  
We got to know each other  
We got to show each other  
That we were fine just being friends  
There's that guy who thinks he's Dylan  
He plays guitar with the band  
And he dedicates a song he thinks belongs to you and me  
He must've seen us holding hands  
But they don't know  
We tried to cross that line before  
But what we have is so much more  
Cause now you will always be mine  
And as I recall  
We got to know each other  
We got to show each other  
That we were fine just being friends  
We tried to cross that line before  
But what we have is so much more  
Cause now you will always be mine inside  
And as I recall  
We got to know each other  
We got to show each other  
That we were fine just being friends  
And we still hold each other  
And we still love each other  
But we're just fine being friends.  
By Daniel Faria