

Chris Rea, The Memory Of A Good Friend

I love the sun
I love the sea
I'd like to think that you
were here with me

But people are seasons
and seasons change
I'd like to think that you
are still the same

Sometimes you made me happy
Sometimes you made me cry
But the memory of a good friend
never dies

Between the lines
of an aging face
something special that you can't replace

But people are seasons
and seasons change
I'd like to think that you
are still the same

Sometimes you made me happy
Sometimes you made me cry
But the memory of a good friend
never dies

And I see you standing
by the harbour wall
And I see you waving
from the aeroplane
Two hearts together
laughing in the rain