

God Forbid, Nothing

I hear the voice of an old friend
He calls to me, when I am subdued
Loud as day, I here this voice call to me in distress
Loud as day, I here this voice call to me
What to do? I feel the presence of another
What to do? I feel the presence

As I walk through the house where he once lived
He means no harm, comes to me when confused
Helps to relieve doubt, led me through ups and downs
I call him friend

Loud as day, I here this voice call to me

My one true friend
Always there to help me through my darkness
What to do?
I feel the presence
What would you feel?

Nothing, nothing, nothing, nothing