

Small Fred, Willie's Song

Lately you been traveling more than you are here
As your dreams describe a circle growing year by year
The postcard you send from Vancouver or South Bend
Recalls the friend too long away.

CHORUS:

May the rain run off your shoulder when you're caught in a storm
When the frost comes a-calling may it find you safe and warm
May your place be set, may your promises be kept,
May you never forget you are loved.

It was storming in Seattle when your car wouldn't start
Sunny in Salinas, where you nearly broke your heart
It was snowing in St. Paul but the people filled the hall
And you sent them all home singing through the cold.

CHORUS

Night falls hard in a faraway place
When you never knew the name and you can't recall the face
Your timing's off, you're tired, you can't imagine why they hired you
We are there in the silence by your side.

CHORUS