

# 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