

Wendy And Lisa, Jonathan

i think we were five when we met
we were so alive then and yet
we would not survive
now i know
yours was not a face to grow old

oh oh no my old soul
you left me much too soon
how i love you
oh i

i was so surprised when you left
i was like a child how i wept
but i guess it's ok now
go to sleep
and i will pray the lord your soul to keep

oh oh no my old soul
you left me much too soon
much much too soon
how i love you
oh i

somewhere down the road i will be walking
and everything i know will be following
maybe then i'll see you
and i will tell you
you always were an angel to me

www.wendyandlisa.com