

My Friends

By Yvonne Lim (Class of 1988)

SOMETIMES I WONDER
IF I MADE A WRONG STEP SOMEWHERE
AND TIMES DON'T SEEM AS GOOD AS THEY HAVE BEEN BEFORE
IT'S NOT SO HARD THEN TO WANT TO LAY DOWN AND CRY
IT'S THEN I HEAR A CHORUS OF VOICES CALLING FROM THE OTHER SHORE
LOOK UP LOOK UP

CHORUS
THESE ARE MY FRIENDS, MY FRIENDS
JUST SOME PEOPLE WALKING THE SAME ROAD AND HANDS
JOINED AS ONE TOGETHER
CROSS THE BRIDGE
SEE THE RAINBOW
FEEL THE BREEZE
WATCH THE FLOWERS GROW
TOUCH THE SKY
DON'T YOU KNOW
WE CAN GO HIGHER HIGHER HIGHER

AND THROUGH THE YEARS AS GENERATIONS COME AND GO
YET STILL THIS FLAME BURNS STRONG INSIDE DESPITE THE RAIN
IT'S NOT SO WRONG THEN, WHEN I STUMBLE AND FALL
IT'S THEN I KNOW WHAT LOVE IS ABOUT, FRIENDS WHO HELP ME WALK AGAIN
GET UP GET UP

CHORUS

MY FRIENDS