

Soundtrack To My History

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For Beth, friend of my heart. May we always be mapping the landscape of each other's lives.

*You know I think in distance
and I know you think in time
Seems funny that we'd wind up
so many miles down the line
All the silly games that little girls play
All the words we finally found the voice to say
Now our spirits soar and half our hairs are gray*

*Sometimes, we were like strangers
Sometimes the best of friends
You were at the place I started
And you will be there where I end
Caught inside this web of time we spin
Never knowing if we lose or if we win
All I know is what a comfort you have been*

*Hopes and dreams and cups of tea
Swapping clothes and empathy
Through it all your voice will be
The soundtrack to my history*

*We know the stories - we cried the tears
We laughed the laughter a couple dozen years
Now I see the lines of living rest upon your face
You've got the eyes of giving and the smile of grace
There was never any question in my mind
This song has somehow been here all the time
In the music of the memories we find*

*Hopes and dreams and cups of tea
Swapping clothes and empathy
Through it all your voice will be
The soundtrack to my history*