

# Sarah

Words and music by Jenica Rayne © 2004

the last time i saw sarah  
we were running in the park  
around lost lagoon  
we found each other's arms

old friends  
old friendships never die  
old friends like us  
come alive

she told me of her troubles  
her health stood in her way  
she said it's likely i won't see you again

old friend  
old friend you have my heart  
cause old friends like us  
never part, never part

the wind gently whispers  
calling you away  
your news comes like winter  
on a fall day

the last time i saw sarah  
she was running in the park  
half way between here and there

old friend  
old friend you have my heart  
cause old friends like us  
never part, never part

the wind gently whispers  
calling you away  
your news comes like winter  
on a fall day