

GOOD FRIENDS, GOOD TIMES, AND GOOD MUSIC

Music & Lyrics by Joy Katzen-Guthrie

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The autumn breeze awakes the leaves and throws them to the wind,
From far away, a distant train moans, "Fare-thee-well, my friend."
I hold my cup and raise it up and drink to your good health,
And deep within, I feel again the purest form of wealth.

CHORUS:

Good friends, good times, and good music forever fill our lives:
No matter where the story ends, the journey never dies.
It's more than just the freedom of the wind against the sea.
It's the sheer joy of living that binds you and me.

As sure as I'm alive today and I stand upon this earth,
I thank God for the love of you, immeasurable in worth.
It's enough to know you're happy, even with the miles between.
The friends we've known, the songs we've sung, have kept alive our dream.

CHORUS:

Good friends, good times, and good music forever fill our lives:
No matter where the story ends, the journey never dies.
It's more than just the freedom of the wind against the sea.
It's the sheer joy of living that binds you and me.

How often have I sent a kiss across miles of open space,
Felt in return your knowing eyes, and the joy in your embrace.
The only way I touch you is within a memory.
A guiding light from yesternight keeps you safe and warm with me.

CHORUS:

Good friends, good times, and good music forever fill our lives:
No matter where the story ends, the journey never dies.
It's more than just the freedom of the wind against the sea.
It's the sheer joy of living that binds you and me.