

Making Friends With Gone

Most all the food's been put away
A little soup left on the stove
I hear the last car leaving
Down the driveway and up the road
It was so sweet of Jim and Joan
To make a trip so long
I guess now I'll be making friends with gone

The flowers they were beautiful
And everyone so kind
I thought how you'd have loved to see
So many dear friends at one time
After all the stories
And the toasts till nearly dawn
I guess now I'll be making friends with gone

I'm so glad we had those last days
Laughing so hard at the jokes you make
And like every time that you drove away
You said I love you
And I called out I love you too

Just a little longer now
I don't want to go to bed
Maybe just another walk
Down Cooper Road instead
If anybody asks you
How I'm getting on
Just tell them I'm still making friends with gone
Now forever making friends with gone