

## THIS FRIEND OF MINE

Geoff Davies

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When I'm alone, he comes to see me;  
This friend of mine.  
When I venture out to enjoy the fruits of nature, he joins me;  
This friend of mine.  
When I seek solitude and time for thinking, he understands;  
This friend of mine.

Lost in my thoughts  
When planning ahead  
Not always hearing  
What might have been said.  
Whatever I say, whatever I do  
It seems always wrong.  
But my friend comes along  
And helps me be strong.  
He doesn't judge my actions  
Nor what I like to do  
He just accepts me as I am  
That's how our friendship grew.

My friend brings no problems  
When e'er he comes round  
He's used to my foibles  
And utters no sound.

When I am busy he sits quiet and still;  
This friend of mine.  
When I go walking he keeps up with my stride;  
This friend of mine.

The wheels of fortune have many a cog;  
A key one of these - my friend, is a dog.

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