The Accordion ("My Old Friend"). Music and lyrics by Brittany Jean

My old friend
I remember when you came to me a stranger
You walked in
Shook the dust from your coat and said hello
And here is where you asked of me a favor
You said you had a long way to go

In your voice was the sound of loving arms that held you in the rain Every heartache, every break, every pain Every joy in a carnival song Unable to stay broken long...

My old friend
Said you need a place to bide and nothin' more
I can't pretend
Your minstrel ways weren't the why you could remain
I am not the one that you were made for
I am not the one who knows your name

In your voice was the sound of loving arms that held you in the rain Every heartache, every break, every pain Every joy in a carnival song Unable to stay broken long...

My old friend
Your memories are not of my own time
But in the end
They walk along in perfect harmony
So I will hold them closer now to mine
'Til I see one who needs you more than me

In your voice was the sound of loving arms that held you in the rain Every heartache, every break, every pain Every joy in a carnival song Unable to stay broken long...

In your voice was the sound of loving arms that held you...