

Familiar Landmarks

It had been years since I'd seen her in Fletching, Montana.

The town was so changed that I almost got lost.

As we sat on the park bench trying to gather the pieces
of a friendship that somehow by time had been tossed.

I seem to remember the place

but time has erased the familiar landmarks.

If I don't recognize something pretty soon

It's gonna make me wonder if I've ever been here before.

I seem to remember the face

but time has erased the familiar landmarks.

And the memories we could share would be good if we could

but do you think we really know each other anymore?

Keep an eye on Father Time 'cause he will rob you blind.

Keep an arm around your friends don't let them slip behind.

Behind your back the world keeps changing.

Nothing stays the same.

Hang on to your britches, boy, and don't forget your name!

As a friendship slips away memories

cannot repay the loss.

Keep the good folks by your side. Don't hide

Waiting for your paths to cross.

'Cause if you turn your back too long

everything will soon be gone

and you'll waiting all day long

for some familiar landmarks.