

# Friday's Child (2007 Remastered)

## Wendy Matthews

Just when I lose my touch  
you come up and touch me  
Just when I can't find the words  
you run up and tell me  
I'm off in the distance  
out of time, out of place  
we always save a trace  
for Friday's Child  
Friday's Child  
At times I drift too far from shore  
you give the lifeline to me  
when I fight my holy war  
you tell me what it's good for  
I walk in your footsteps  
when the road gets too wide  
you go the extra mile  
for Friday's Child I see it like a silver screen  
I see just what you're like  
when I can't see anything  
you make the world turn my way  
you make the world turn my way I walk in your footsteps  
when the road's hard to find  
you stand the test of time  
for Friday's Child  
Friday's Child  
You make the world turn my way  
you make the world turn my way  
Friday's Child...  
you make the world turn my way  
hey... for Friday's Child

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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