

# Dear Friends

## Elbow

Dear friends  
You are angels and drunks  
You are magi  
Old friends  
You stuck a pin in a map I was in  
And this is a note for a road sign  
Cutting the breeze  
In this Tennessee sundown  
Came the sounds of the voices I know  
I've been pondering trees  
On the steeliest come down  
And now a moment I'm home  
I've got bluster enough  
For the sails of a clipper  
And the truth never frays a good yarn  
But it struck me to say while so far away  
You are with me today  
You are here are in my head, in my heart  
Dear friends  
You are angels and drunks  
You are magi  
Old friends  
You stuck a pin in a map I was in  
And you are the stars I navigate home by

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