Photographer Friend

Leif Vollebekk

Photographer friend, photographer friend I'll see you in the end You ain't like y other friends, you never judge Picture's worth a thousand words, it explains why we don't talk As we travel past the perfumed rows of hemlock trees With one wheel in my hands and four more on the road And you, you're hanging out of the window One days, we'll be married to different people And any stills you keep'll keep us still until You take the future and leave me with the past Photographer friend, photographer friend Some things they never last You'll see the future change the colour of the past Photographer friend, Photographer friend Some things they never last Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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