

# To absent friends

Jesper Mossberg

Lunchtime Friday, leave work early  
Rushing through the suburbs to the station to catch the train  
Heading up to town to Dave's to get my glad rags on  
Because lately I've been running down, little things catching up  
Excuses stretched thin and it's hard not giving up  
Tonight we're going to get it right, we're going to have us a good one

And the roll call is missing a name  
Since you left things haven't been the same  
But I don't blame you, there was nothing here to make you stay  
But I remember the way that you'd light up a room when you walk in,  
The way that you'd lead a crowd when you sing  
Jamie, this one is for you.

Pre-club beers at Dan's before we hit the road  
Nicely warmed up, pleasantly half-loaded  
Ready for a night on fire, we're going to get out the big guns  
And I run down the numbers, scan through the faces  
Run through the plans, scout out the places  
I'm electrified, surrounded, but still missing something or someone

I'm wide awake in the cityscape

You did your time out on the road  
One day you stayed away for good  
You found a home down by the shore  
A place to hang your hat and more  
You sent me postcards to tell me of  
Slowing down and finding love  
The thrill has gone from the city life  
I'm not far behind

So you can strike my name from the roll call,  
When night falls I'm leaving  
There is nothing here to make me stay  
When I get to the coast I will send back a postcard  
To tell all my old friends all about my new start

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