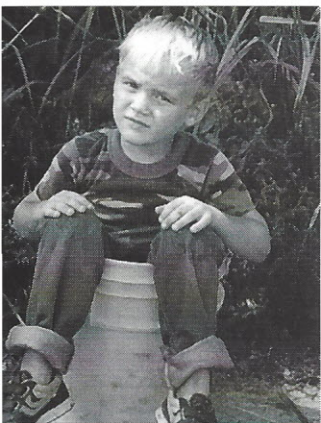
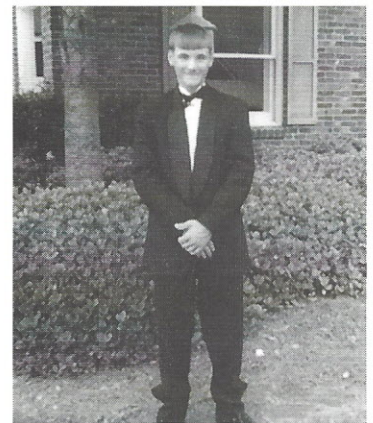


A Lost Friend

Everyday I think about
The way you'd laugh, the way you'd pout.
I can still see your smiling face,
Every time you watched a Nascar race.



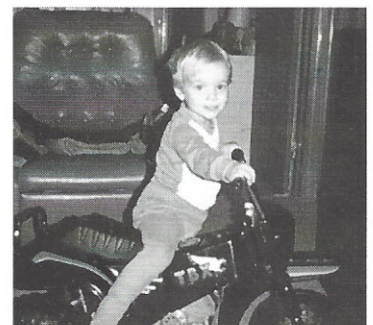
Every time that you got bored,
You jumped in and rode that Ford.
I can still hear that big, loud truck,
And when you went muddin', you seldom got stuck.



Everyday you sat in that tree stand,
Hoping to see a deer so grand.
When you'd see that prize, you'd jump for your gun.
Oh Lord, we knew you were having some fun.



To Heaven now you have gone,
But your memory will still linger on.
In my heart you will always stay
Until that blessed meeting day
When hand in hand we will run,
Through the clouds to the Son.



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