

A Song For Hilmer

Rough Silk

I just got the phonecall that you suddenly died yesterday
Now I'm sitting' here shocked in my dressingroom in L.A..
I still can't believe you're dead - so many things remain Unsai
d
Sometimes what you give ain't what you get.

So now you sailed away to a different shore
It feels so strange to know that we'll never talk at all No mor
e
I don't know if there is a life after death or if this is The e
nd
But we all get there sooner or later and maybe then I'll Unders
tand

But right now here I sit on the other side of the ocean.
I'm on the road like most times of my life.
I'm gonna make it home to your funeral but I still can't Believ
e it's true
But you're gone forever and, man, this sure cuts like a Knife

So in a few hours I have to go up there on that stage
And pretend to be alright like someone had turned the page
But in my mind I'll think of you, your wife and your Little dau
ghter, too
Well, I wish I would have told you that you were one of Chosen
few

I'm thinkin' back to when we both were young
So many dreams - so many songs unsung
We founded this little band - and we tried real hard to Make it
grand
But youth did fade like words written in the sand

So farewell, my friend, and may you rest in peace
I'll put on my smilin' mask so my pain nobody sees
You used to say "the show must go on" so I'll crank that Amp up
tonight
And when it's over and they'll finally dim the light
It all will fade to grey
'Cause I just got the phonecall that you suddenly died Yesterda
y