

A SONG WRITTEN FOR GARY

Butterflies and Drums

Christmas



0:57

2:46

Outside the shop, our eyes first met
Love at first sight, I can't forget
A year apart, no words to say
Then outside there, you came my way
We knew this love was real and true
Next year I'll say 'I do' to you

*Gary, you're my rock, my best friend
I need you close until the end
I'll grow old with you, my guide
My forever by my side*

When health keeps us from plans we made
You stay beside me, unafraid
At hospital, caramel frappe, each hour
You show me all your quiet power
When work is done, you play your drums
They lift the quiet as evening comes
For Derby County, you shout loud
Your love of footie makes you proud

*Gary, you're my rock, my best friend
I need you close until the end
I'll grow old with you, my guide
My forever by my side*

This Christmas, I can only say
I'll love you more with every day
Turkey, Vegas, Amsterdam, Jamaica
At more music festivals, we'll sway

*Gary, you're my rock, my best friend
I need you close until the end
I'll grow old with you, my guide
Your wife soon, full of pride*

*Your drums drift softly through the night
I hold those butterflies so tight*



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