A SONG WRITTEN FOR SONJA

Kindred Spirits

Birthday



1:16 3:45

In France, my former neighbour's friend
walked in
You wore that wild and honest grin
Right from the start, the sparks were lit
Our kindred spirits seemed to fit
You came to France time after time
Each visit made our friendship shine

> *Sonja, on your birthday, hear me say*
> *May more than wishes come your way*
> *Though old and senile, near or far*
> *I'll never forget who you are*

After divorce, you came alone
Yet you were never on your own
Then I left my husband, came back home
To Belgium, our friendship had grown
Before Corona, you moved in
We share my house through thick and thin
You faced sickness, yet you stayed strong
Still alive and kicking, marching on

> *Sonja, on your birthday, hear me say*
> *May more than wishes come your way*
> *Though old and senile, near or far*
> *I'll never forget who you are*

You're tall and skinny, I'm petite
Yet side by side, our hearts still meet
We'll keep this friendship, come what may
And walk through every coming day

> *Sonja, on your birthday, hear me say*
> *May more than wishes come your way*
> *Though old and senile, near or far*
> *I'll never forget who you are*

Still sharing this house, side by side
With all our friendship as our guide

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