

FRIENDS IN HIGH PLACES  
WORDS AND MUSIC BY ARCHIE JORDAN/AUSTIN ROBERTS

I'VE GOT HOPE WHEN THINGS LOOK BAND  
AND I CAN SMILE WHEN I SHOULD BE SAD  
I'VE GOT FRIENDS WHO LIFE ME UP WHEN I'M FEELING LOW AND THEY  
WATCH OVER ME WHEREVER I MAY GO

I'VE GOT FRIENDS IN HIGH PLACES  
SO HIGH BUT NOT SO FAR AWAY  
I'VE GOT FRIENDS IN HIGH PLACES  
AND I'M GONNA BE WITH THEM SOME DAY

THERE'S THE FATHER RIGHT BY HIS SON  
AND THE ANGELS, EACH AND EVERYONE  
AND OTHER FRIENDS I MISS SO MUCH AND I LONG TO SEE  
BUT KNOWING I'LL BE WITH THEM ONE DAY COMFORTS ME

CHORUS:

WHY SHOULD I RUN?  
WHY SHOULD I HIDE?  
WHAT'S THERE TO FEAR?  
WHEN MY FRIENDS ARE ON MY SIDE

CHORUS