

Harry Chapin, Old College Avenue

Old College Avenue

by Harry Chapin

Of course I picked a rainy night
To try to find our past
The street lights all were flickering
The leaves were falling fast
I walked down the winding road
Looked up through the trees
And I saw the corner window
That you once shared with me
It was Old College Avenue
And in the time of having you
I remember it as if it were today
The tiny room and the single bed
Though the tangled trails of time
Have led us far astray
The membrane seems to stay
And through all the roads
That led me on
And through all the years
That you've been gone
I have found that it would never go away
It was Old College Avenue
And in the time of having you
I remember it as if it were today
That fall turned into winter
The winter into spring
And all the while, you led me through
The sweet awakening
But summer never came that year
It's what you went to find
And you took my future with you
And you left your past behind
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The membrane seems to stay
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