

Neil Young, Hangin' On A Limb

Though the river flows
Gently to the sea
He was on the shore
Rooted like a tree
She was here and there
Riding on the waves
Through it all she heard his call
And gave it all she gave.

And though their love
was hangin' on a limb
She taught him how to dance
and start again
And though their love
was hangin' on a limb
She taught him how to dance.

And when the melody
Through the window called
It echoed in the courtyard
And whispered in the halls
He played it through the night
She knew he had to go
There was something about freedom
He thought he didn't know.

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