

Paul Simon, Nobody

(Paul Simon)

Who knows my secret broken
Who feels my flesh when I am gone
Who was a witness to the dream
Who kissed my eyes and saw the scream
Lying there
Nobody

Who is my reason to begin
Who plows the earth, who breaks the skin
Who took my two hands and made them four
Who is my heart, who is my door
Nobody
Nobody but you, girl
Nobody but you
Nobody in this whole wide world
Nobody

Who makes the bed that can't be made
Who is my mirror, who's my blade
When I am rising like a flood
Who feels the pounding in my blood
Nobody

Nobody but you
Nobody but you
Nobody in this whole wide world
Nobody, girl
Nobody