

# Simon & Garfunkel, Save The Life Of My Child

"Good God, don't jump!"  
The boy sat on the ledge.  
The old man who had fainted was revived.  
(He's all right)  
And everyone agreed it would be miracle indeed if the boy survived.

Save the life of my chaild,  
Cried the desperate mother.

A woman from the supermarket ran to call the cops,  
He must be high on something, someone said.  
Though it never made the New York Times,  
In the Daily News the caption read,

Save the life of my chaild,  
Cried the desperate mother.

/Hello, darkness, my old friend,  
I've come to talk with you again./

A patrrol car passing by halted to a stop,  
Said Officer MacDougal in dismay,  
The boss can't do a decent job  
Because the kid's got no respect for the law today.

Save the life of my chaild,  
Cried the desperate mother.  
Oh, what's becomig of the children,  
People ask of each other.

When darkness fell, excitement kissed the crowd and it made them wild,  
In the atmosphere of freakly holiday.  
When the spotlight hit the boy,  
And the crowd began to cheer,  
He flew away.  
Oh, my grey sky, got no hiding place.  
Oh, my grey sky, got no hiding place.