

Art Garfunkel, Wishbone

A wishbone was broken
I'm left holding the smaller part
With words left unspoken
They rattle round in my empty heart
Help me start to lay this burden down
On the solid ground

How many people hold the ones they love
Just like there's no tomorrow
How many people know the turning hands of time
Are stranger than us all

Time's always walkin'
I check my watch you'd be forty-five
It seems like God just ain't talkin'
I wish to God you were still alone
Every night I wonder where you are
Holding half my heart

How many people hold the ones they love
Just like there's no tomorrow
How many people know the turning hands of time
Are stranger than us all

All the days are gone the nights go on
Help me hear the words, "walk on";

How many people hold the ones they love
Just like there's no tomorrow
How many people know the turning hands of time
Are stranger than us all

I wish I would have told you that
The air you breathe was everything;