

# 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;