

Daryl Hall & John Oates, They Needed Each Other

They started as children and grew to be friends
He with his sculptor's hands she with her needle
They went through some bitter times alone and together
They were lovers and friends, but friends more than
lovers
Sharing each other with their own private worlds

He knew that she needed him, he couldn't come
He needed her, but she could not answer his needs

He sculpted he form only both of them knew
He yearned to finish before she would leave him forever
But before he was finished, she disappeared
And seized with sadness, he crumbled the statue to bits

Form and friend, gone forever
Both crumbled down to memory

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