

Eddie From Ohio, Twenty Thousand Hearts

First we lived in India
In winter it rains there everyday
We were younger then
We were children in India
There were signs and people
We'd never understand
You said 'Hold my hand'
And I held your hand

There is one of me
And one of you
Two of us
And one hundred questions
And two thousand reasons
But ten's a perfect number
We are twenty thousand hearts full of hunger
Twenty thousand hearts

Then we're dancing in Geneva
It's New Year's Eve
And all the Americans were there
They said, 'It's still last year in New York City.'
You said, 'New York, where?'
I said, 'New York City, its three thousand miles away.'
You said, 'What's a mile?'
I said, 'It's far away.'

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Now you ask me to explain myself
And I tell you I need distance
You say, 'To hell with distance, remember who you're talking to.'
I say, 'Closeness is too much for me.'
And dismiss you with a smile
You say, 'Wish away your closeness, and imagine it's a mile.'

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