

Harry Chapin, Legends Of The Lost And Found

We are the lovers, we are bound to one another
By a bond that is invisible yet stronger still than time.
And we're locked into the motion that moves beneath the ocean.
Rolling toward the future that makes pain the only crime.
Now I know you are the answer. You're the damsel and the dancer
The angel with the devil eyes that knows about the beat.
You remove the masks and faces and you see the shadowed places
That only witches look for in the cradle of the heat.

Have you heard of the Legend of the Lost and Found?
It tells of a world turnin' upside down
When all the kings have become the clowns
The beggars are crowned
The Legend of the Lost and Found.

So I become the reacher more the pilgrim than the preacher.
The savage's been ravaged by the visions of the smoke.
As I'm peeling back the layers to the passions of my prayers
I have seen the ramparts where the molten waters broke.
Your heart's a sacred kingdom that has colonized my soul.
My past's the shattered fragment that somehow you made whole
Today's your gift to fondle, your offering to feel.
Tomorrow is the promise that somehow you've made real.

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So I'll sing you every silly, sad, and happy song I know.
And you'll open every part of you that you've got left to show.
And I'll pour myself around you like the sunshine drowns the field.
And in the golden softness we will yield.
And in the golden softness we will yield.