

# Harry Chapin, She Sings Songs Without Words

I was thrown on the cobblestones, tossed at her feet  
My fool's mouth was filled with the dust from the street  
An out of work court jester with nowhere to go  
And no need to speak, for she seemed to know  
She sings the songs without words  
Songs that sailors, and blind men, and beggars have heard  
She knows more of love than the poets can say  
And her eyes are for something that won't go away  
This mad mocking town, and its dishonored guest  
Disappeared in the colors that danced on her dress  
She led me to safety in a forest of green  
And showed my stale eyes some sights never seen  
She sings the songs without words  
Songs that sailors, and blind men, and beggars have heard  
She knows more of love than the poets can say  
And her eyes are for something that won't go away  
She spins magic and moonlight in her meadows and streams  
And seeks deep inside me and touches my dreams  
The morning comes smiling and I laugh with no sound  
And snuggle in silence and the sweet peace I've found  
And she sings the songs without words  
Songs that sailors, and blind men, and beggars have heard  
She knows more of love than the poets can say  
And her eyes are for something that won't go away  
No they won't go away  
Go away