

Joan Baez, Simple Twist Of Fate

They sat together in the park
As the evening sky grew dark
She looked at him
He felt a spark tingle to his bones
Twas when he felt alone
And wished that he'd gone straight
And watched out for a simple twist of fate
They walked down by the old canal
A little confused I remember well
And then they stopped in a strange hotel
With the neon burning bright
He felt the heat of the night
Hit him like a freight train
And moving with a simple twist of fate
Saxophone some place nearby played
She was walking on by at the arcade
As a light burst through a bead of shade
But as he was waking
She dropped a coin into a cup of a blind man
That became and both got a bout
Of a simple twist of fate
He woke up and the room was bare
He didn't see her anywhere
He told himself he didn't care
He pushed the window open wide
He felt an emptiness inside too
He could just not relate
But by a simple twist of fate
He hears the ticking of the clocks
Small waves whisper to the rocks
He hunts her down by the waterfront docks
Where the sailors all come in
Perhaps he'll see her once again
How long must he wait once more
For a simple twist of fate
People tell me it's a crime
To feel too much at any one time
All it cost me was a dime
But the bells refuse to ring
He was born in the spring
But I was born too late to blame
It on a simple twist of fate