Tom T. Hall, Singer's Song

And no building stands...

Now that I know what I know why did the learning come so slow
There are deeds that I have done there in the songs I've sung
And no building stands with my name on the side
I've left no trails for little kids to ride
God had his wish and I had mine he gave me words and I made them rhyme
If there's good in what I bring it's in the songs I sing
(harmonica)
So let me sing and go on by build your castles to the sky
I make mine with words and tones and so I work alone