

## A Thousand Songs

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An old friend loses faith  
Somewhere beneath the evening sky  
A lifetime on this twisting road  
Another lonely year ticks by.

She calls out to the night  
She says "I'm done; go on, thanks for the ride  
You can keep the pieces of your broken life  
Perhaps I'll see you on the other side."

Damn near 50 years on this road  
Full of dreams and potholes.  
Did you find what called you so?

Jill, I've said all I can say  
It seems that life has gone and left you paralyzed  
You've turned your back on our mythology  
And refused my efforts to apologize.

You come here asking for release  
As if it's really up to me  
To reconcile the past and set you free.

You didn't say you're happy now  
Or tell me the things that make you smile.  
Could you have a life so rich and a list so long  
That you couldn't ask for more?

You say this story's getting old  
Why can't I do as I've been told?  
Just get it through my head and let you go

You say it's better that I'm gone  
Thank you for a thousand songs  
That say I loved you all along  
All along.