

Wooden Planes

Art Garfunkel

Wooden Planes,
Propeller's spinning in the
West Texas wind,
We ran behind
You know we laughed, we thought
our little flight would never end
You were my brother and I,
I knew you were my friend
I wish we
were chasing after wooden
airplanes....once again

The road's been long
You know I've done some good, and
yes, I guess I've done some bad,
I've sung my song
You know sometimes I swear I think
I've gone completely mad.

If the story of my life ever makes
you sad
Remember when
we were a chasing after wooden
airplanes
Yes, I believe that was the finest time