

Opposite Tables

John Denver

Father on father please hear me
My song is a cry of desperation
All of the words I hear
Have lost their meaning

My life is a well of confusion
Drowned out by the sound of the lost and lonely
Only the voice inside
Speaks your name to me

If they only knew the things that I know
If they only could see the things that I see

My brothers at opposite tables
Like fire and water against each other
Only a fool can't see
The obvious ending

Are we as ashes to wildwood
Is life just a fire that can only consume us
Is there no vision of love
To bind us together

If they only knew the things that I know
If they only could see the things that I see