

A Number and a Name

Linda Ronstadt

How many times have I read farewell lines
In the things that you never seemed to say
How many times have I read those last lines
And wondered why it ended this way

Words of goodbye and all those loving lines
I must have been blind
And it seems to me a shame
That the number and the name
Both have changed with the passing of time

How you would write about the bright lights
And your words always clouded up my eyes
How you would write about the bright lights
It's a wonder that I never realized
Our race was run now another's just begun
I must have been blind
And it seems to me a shame
That the number and the name
Both have changed with the passing of time

When your letters stopped the tears that I fought
How they came in the flood of memories
When your letters stopped the tears that I fought
How they ran like the rivers to the seas
Each sunny day you slip further away
I must have been blind
And it seems to me a shame
That the number and the name
Both have changed with the passing of time