

State Of The Heart

Peter, Paul and Mary

There are voices by my pillow, they remind me when to rise
And they tell me if my morning's under grey or sunny skies
And then they dedicate a record, "Our Love Will Never Die",
By a group that's been disbanded,
Though it's seldom mentioned why
But they say that there's a chip in every part
Of the state of the heart

Answering an ancient invitation
When's the proper time for us to go?
Turning from our separate destinations
Now we say goodbye, and now we say hello

But there are signs out on the highway, writing on the walls
Hungry eyes and always with a drifting dreamer falls
And we can watch it on our TV's, there's a dish out on the lawn
And we wonder where the valley of reality has gone
When they say they've got a tape on every part
Of the state of the heart.