

No More Songs

Phil Ochs

Hello hello hello, is anybody home
I've only called to say I'm sorry
The drums are in the dawn
And all the voice was gone
And it seems that there are no more songs

Once I knew a girl, she was a flower in a flame
I loved her as the sea sings sadly
Now the ashes of the dream
Can be found in magazines
And it seems that there are no more songs

Once I knew a saint who sang upon a stage
He told me about the world, his lover
A ghost with no name
Stands ragged in the rain
And it seems that there are no more songs

The rebels they were here they came beside the door
They told me that the moon was bleeding
Then all to my surprise
They took away my eyes
And it seems that there are no more songs

A scar in the sky, it's time to say goodbye
He withers on the beat, he's dying
A white flag in my hand
A white boat in the sand
And it seems that there are no more songs.

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