

Paper Airplanes

Seals & Crofts

I'm a man who has lived my life alone.
In seclusion, confusion, I'm dying, all I wanted was a
son.
I would take him on my knee, hold him close to me.
Provide protection, direction, I'd love him, all I wanted
was a son.

Well I'd take him to the zoo to see the animals.
And I'd buy him lollipops in Summertime.
And I'd make him paper airplanes, take him to the movies
And give him a quarter when he asked for a dime.

I'm a man who has dreamed my whole life away
The day she left me only kept me
From giving something living
For the world to remember me.