

There Is Song

The Beautiful South

There's a bench in every park dedicated to
Those who sat there once but didn't make it through
There are names carved deep in bark on every tree
By those who spent their time like you and me

And wherever geography may place you now
There's a piece of history all folk carry around
Whatever your situation, whatever it may allow
There's an even larger piece in every lost and found

There is song, there's always a song
Wherever there's perfection there's a wrong
There's always song but a broken bond
And an unkissed frog in every village pond

There's a name that we graffiti'd up on a wall
To the folks who live there now, makes no sense at all
And in every underpass, on every street
A promise someone made but couldn't keep

A tiny piece of chalk in every coat
In every film the smallest lump in throat
In every song you've sung in every novel read
That unkissed love will rear, rear its head

There is song, there's always song
Wherever there's a right there's always wrong
There's always a song but a broken bond
And an unkissed frog in every village pond