

A Number and a Name

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

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?
It's a wonder that I never realized
How you would write about the bright lights
And your words always clouded up my eyes?

Our race was run now another's just begun
I must have been blind.

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 ran like the rivers to the seas
When your letters stopped the tears that I fought
How they came in the flood of memories.

Each sunny day you slip further away
I must have been blind.

It seems to me a shame
That the number and the name
Both have changed with the passing of time.