

## 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.