

# State of the Heart

## Peter, Paul & Mary

There are voices by my pillow, they remind me when to rise  
And they tell me if my morning's under gray or sunny skies  
And then they dedicate a record, 'Our love will never die'  
By a group that's been disbanded though it's seldom mentioned why  
But they say that there's a chip in every part of the state of the heart  
Answering an ancient invitation  
When's the proper time for us to go?  
Turning from our separate destinations  
Now we say goodbye, and now we say hello  
But there are signs out on the highway, writing on the walls  
Hungry eyes at the doorways with the drifting dreamer falls  
And we can watch it on our TV's, there's a dish out on the lawn  
And we wonder where the valley of reality has gone  
When they say they've got a tape on every part of the state of the heart  
And I dream about this city, the streets  
are paved with gold  
And the spirit lives forever and the body can't go on  
And they say the [street] is narrow, [incomprehensible] and true  
And I know it's made for lovers 'cause I've seen what love can do  
And I know that when we die we never part from the state of the heart

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