Myths

HashFinger

(Words and Music by Joan Baez)A myth has just been shattered
Upon the four winds scattered
Back to some storybook
From whence it came
Vicarious hearts may ache
And try to mend the break
And seek for a righteous place
To put the blameNeither of us knew
What the future would bring
We only know that now there is
Some room to talk and sing
The baby laughs a lot
And that's the most important thing
And as soon as we can handle
The hurt and pain
There may be more
Than just happy memories to gainSo to hell with all the troubles
And counting up the couples
Who travelled this same route
On their way down
Because if we keep on growing
There is no way of knowing
When we'll meet
As two new people we just found
We just found1972 Chandos Music (ASCAP)

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