

People On a String

Roberta Flack

All things beneath the sun,
Beneath the sun,
Seem real, seem one.
But all things are not the way
they're meant
to be,
Free from all harm and dishonesty,
Dishonesty,
My love.No night,
Not one star that shines,
No star that shines,
Stands truth and time.
When hands faster than the eye can see
Take all we
really love.
Tell me now,
Tell me now.
Hard to keep on waiting.
Can I count on you?
Or do I lose you, too?
Are we like all things?
Like people on a string?When games go beyond the games all others play,
No one
is free from harm and dishonesty,
Dishonesty,
My love.
All things,
all things we know, all things beautiful,
soon we find
they change and go, change and go.
When fools want to take control
Of destiny,
No one with a heart is ever free,
Not ever free,
My love.Tell me now,
Tell me now.
It's hard to keep on waiting.
Can I count on you?
Or do I lose you, too?

Are we like all things?
Like people on a string?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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