

Professor Blue

Threads

Did we become you and me

One song no unity

Pulling threads separately

Then waiting

There were words and there was noise

A monotone a voice

Was the anger mine or yours

Just waiting

Time has given time has cost

We have learned and we have lost

No time to mabadjust

Just waiting

But here we are newly born

Walking wounded worldly worn

Threads are tied fabric torn

Not waiting

Did we become you and me

One song no unity

Pulling threads separately

Then waiting

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Words and Music: Mark Goodman

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