

Fay OK she loves to play out at the public Beach
and if you want to contact her you know she is in
town is fun oh son of a gun he's got the gift of gab
and when ~~he~~ ~~is~~ finally calls today.

~~folks~~ ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~side~~ usually with his moon
But often goes back & forth ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~side~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~mountain~~
He wonders if he might get lost & wash up on some shore
They cannot undo what they did a ~~long~~ ~~time~~ ago
are relieved they're apart

Oh when I look around me hurts my heart
I wish we could stay together

Together with all its troubles together with all its ballads
Together with all its changes
I wish we could stay together

Fay + Tom have layed a tomb but didn't drop the egg
While the one's discoverin the other tends to beg
like Round roaming the countryside broken words in hand
Pretending they are Samaritans belonging to a clan
Grandmas say the older days were better in the bygone
Something was built along the way well worth the hold on
But Pa put her hand out and said hold on we can't go back to
Will punch together just like geese
Oh and then will pass the heat
How will we learn so - How will we stay together