

Peter, Paul & Mary "State of The Heart"

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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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