Richie Havens

If I could tell a story, what secrets I would tell Of those who have gotten the glory And those who went to hell.

If I could show the pictures, Of the faces I believed They'd all be children smiling With nothing up there sleeves.

I'd remember ever detail, I'd remember every flaw And every time we failed to open every door.

If I could change the ending, no one would ever lose Id keep this road from bending, no one should have to choose We walked this line together, then share what can share Then we'd all do this forever, then that should get us there.

If I