

1974

David Crosby

Let my love beat on (Like your blood, my friend)
All of my love songs (Send them out again)
Revel in music, let it take care of you

If you don't like the story or end, well then pick up your pen
And we'll write it again

Listen, the voices you seek
Are singing out in the street, crying out
Come there with me

Let your love beat on (After you are gone)
All of your love songs (Plant them 'neath the sun)
See how they sing on even when the seed is gone

Spreading out and catching all
Taking a hold of another one

Listen, the voice in your head
All you wish you had said when they were listening
Sing it for me

Will our love beat on (After we are gone?)
Traveling beyond (What do we become?)
Is there a reason love and song go on and on?