

Split Wood Not Atoms

Donovan

If I had only three more minutes
Wouldn't waste them regretting the past
I know with whom I'd like to spend it
Holding tightly all through the blast
If it happened in the garden
While some new seeds we were sowing
We would hold hands with the children
Watch the pretty mushroom growing
Watch the deadly mushroom growing

My love is white hot
And if the powers fought
That would be our lot
But listen, big shot
My love is white hot
Don't do it tonight
Split wood, not atoms
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Split wood, not atoms
Split wood, not atoms

Put your toys down and listen close kids
Soon the sky will flash and shake
Though we know not quite what we did
The Lord giveth and the Lord take
And if it happened in the city
And I couldn't call or reach you
Think about me, hold the feeling
Distance nor death can cut through
The bond between me and you

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