## **Opposite Tables**

John Denver

Father on father please hear me My song is a cry of desperation All of the words I hear Have lost their meaning

My life is a well of confusion Drowned out by the sound of the lost and lonely Only the voice inside Speaks your name to me

If they only knew the things that I know If they only could see the things that I see

My brothers at opposite tables Like fire and water against each other Only a fool can't see The obvious ending

Are we as ashes to wildwood Is life just a fire that can only consume us Is there no vision of love To bind us together

If they only knew the things that I know If they only could see the things that I see