

First Song

Ralph McTell

I've written words that say I'm leaving.
Words express the pain.
Old songs loose their meanings,
But new ones they gain.
From Changes that I've been through,
New ones I'm coming to.
You were my first song,
And I still...

Sure I still get feelings
To get back on the road.
And I still get leanings
To forget the things I know.
About myself and changes,
Gone through and coming to.
And you were my first song
And I still...

Do words express true meanings,
I mean the words I've still to sing.
Old loves loose their feelings,
But new ones they gain.
Changes that I've been through,
New ones I'm coming to
You were my first song,
And I still...

Yes, you were my first song,
And I still...

Yes, you were my first song,
And I still...

You were my first song,
And I still love you.