

# Central Square

Tom Paxton

Five roads led from Central Square, but only one led home.  
While down the other four, there lay a world I'd never known.  
I saw three stars among the clouds - a good sign, some might say.

I saw the road that led to home, but I took another way.

I met the girl I came to love one night in Central Square.  
I loved the way she sang her song; I loved her auburn hair.  
I heard her sing The Water Is Wide and Johnny's Gone to Sea  
And Spanish Is the Loving Tongue, while she looked right at me.

I took her home with me that night; I carried her guitar.  
I gave to her my only bed while I lay on the floor.  
She kissed me when she went to bed; I lay awake past three,  
And I was nearly sleeping when I heard her call to me.

We lived together all that year until we drew apart.  
For I was younger than my years and did not know my heart.  
I sang along with her one night in quiet harmony,  
Until I realized this song was her farewell to me.

I made the worst mistake of all; I turned and left her there.  
And winter had come in when I stepped out in Central Square.  
I saw three stars among the clouds - a good sign, some might say.

I saw the road that led to home, but I took another way.  
I saw the road that led to home, but I took another way.