Heaven knows why I'm left here in this place With the sun up in my eyes Symbols of the morning coming on With the love that's got too strong to hold If I'd been so much wiser then I would have known which path to choose Heaven help the lucky ones Heaven help you Heard the news come on the radio About the loves in this escapade I'd already heard before Baby, two years ago Say it's too hard just return Now it seemed just like a dream I saw and already seen it On my TV's screen Now I could see all these conflicts goin' on Don't you think you could show some thanks I just might give you a standin' ovation When I'm here and gone