

_____ a bench in every park dedicated to
Those who sat there once but didn't make it through
_____ names carved deep in bark on every tree
By those who spent their time like you and me

And wherever geography may place you now
_____ a piece of history all folk carry around
Whatever your situation, whatever it may allow
_____ an even larger piece in every lost and found

There is song, _____ always song
Wherever _____ perfection there's a wrong
_____ always song, but a broken bond
And an unkind frog in every village pond

_____ a name that we graffiti'd up on a wall
To the folks who live there now, makes no sense at all
And in every underpass, on every street
A promise someone made but couldn't keep

A tiny piece of chalk in every coat
In every film the smallest lump in throat
In every song you've sung, in every novel read
That unkind love will rear, rear its ugly head

_____ song, _____ always song
Wherever _____ a right _____ always wrong
_____ always song, but a broken bond
And an unkind frog in every village pond