

THE OLD PARK BENCH

(D - major)

1. A young and dreamy couple in the park is walking slowly through the dark,
and sits down on this old wooden bench.

He caresses her face tenderly, with his approach she seems to agree,
but how long will it take their love to end?

2. How many times they met to discuss, those both old gray-haired widowers,
their loneliness, they know, will last.

They seek comfort, one of them – full of grief – his fate condemns,
the other one is thankful for the past.

Refrain: How many meetings, glancing, walks, refreshing and unpleasant talks
this damaged old park bench had seen?

Everything that happened in the park, regrettable, pleasing, secrets opened or dark,
will be forgotten, when it decays and leaves the scene.

3. In the fall on foggy day an old man sits there, seems to pray

He doesn't dare to raise his eyes.

How many humiliations he had had to endure, now his friend was dead,

His relationship to his family was filled with lies.

4. He seems desperate you can see his sweet, he plans his end, for he's in need
to find the way out, he's broke and ill.

He has stolen tablets, alcohol, can't see a future, has no goal.

To take his own life is certainly not his will.

Refrain: How many meetings, glancing, walks, refreshing and unpleasant talks
this damaged old park bench had seen?

Everything that happened in the park, regrettable, pleasing, secrets opened or dark,
will be forgotten, when it decays and leaves the scene.

5. To walk alone on the road is his life, he doesn't need a home or a wife,
this bench is his bed for this night.

Once he had a big company, until fate struck him with illness and bankruptcy,
he was too weak to win the fight.

Refrain: How many meetings, glancing, walks, refreshing and unpleasant talks
this damaged old park bench had seen?

How long it will still watch the scene, the change of yellow, brown, white and green
until it expires, and time its promise redeems.

End: D - C - a - G - D - C - a - G(fading)