

# Harry Chapin, Old College Avenue

Old College Avenue

by Harry Chapin

Of course I picked a rainy night  
To try to find our past  
The street lights all were flickering  
The leaves were falling fast  
I walked down the winding road  
Looked up through the trees  
And I saw the corner window  
That you once shared with me  
It was Old College Avenue  
And in the time of having you  
I remember it as if it were today  
The tiny room and the single bed  
Though the tangled trails of time  
Have led us far astray  
The membrane seems to stay  
And through all the roads  
That led me on  
And through all the years  
That you've been gone  
I have found that it would never go away  
It was Old College Avenue  
And in the time of having you  
I remember it as if it were today  
That fall turned into winter  
The winter into spring  
And all the while, you led me through  
The sweet awakening  
But summer never came that year  
It's what you went to find  
And you took my future with you  
And you left your past behind  
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I remember it as if it were today  
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Though the tangled trails of time  
Have led us far astray  
The membrane seems to stay  
And through all the roads  
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I have found that it would never go away  
It was Old College Avenue  
And in the time of having you  
I remember it as if it were today  
I remember you  
As if  
It were  
Today