

In the afternoon  
Of orange blossom days  
Hummingbirds rest  
Above where we lay

You say it's ok,  
No need to fret  
The weight of it all  
Will ease as we find  
The balance in each  
Step we make

Swinging back n' forth  
In a palo verde tree  
The wind in the needles  
Hushes you asleep

Even with the strain,  
Your heart remains  
Don't doubt why darlin'  
In time you will find  
We're alright  
We were born  
Like the branch to bend  
And not to break

Reconcile and resurrect,  
Tombstone rose  
Growing up  
And over the gates  
To where our children play  
The future wraps 'round like vines  
Inside these arms

Ooh, Ooooh  
Ooh, Ooooh

Darlin' will you say  
In our final embrace  
Before returning 'neath the clay  
After all  
That your heart still remains