

Love of Our Lives

Indigo Girls

I open my hands up to see what I've got
My days slip like coins into a slot they are gone
And the shadows lie long
I've been banking on a broken machine, left unattended like most of my dreams
Rusty components of an unmarked song
We've been staring down the brilliant dream, the sun burns our eyes
We've been fighting for the love of our lives

All around us things come apart, broken pieces and broken hearts
Fix me, oil me, match me with the next best thing
Person to person, nation to nation, heals the gate of communication
While it's time the time sneaks her weathering
We've been wanting to be held by binding ties
We've been fighting for the love of our lives

And when it breaks down I beg you don't go
I sickle your ship I'm ready to blow
I try to out think you with an army of words
I strategize; I am fighting for the love of my life
Iron, water, oxygen, scotch and soda or any combination starts the reaction
Is there no mastermind of modern day
Who can blueprint a plan to make love stay sturdy and weatherproof, ushering in a new revolution
At the drawing board the hopeful ones still try
How can we help it when we're fighting for the love of our lives