

Lifelong Fling

Over the Rhine

The moon blind-sided the sky again
As we grab loose ends of the tide and then
The slippery slide
You know I can't say when
I ever took a ride that could slap me this silly
With rolling joy
Lazy as sin
Lying up in heaving with my special friend
And the space he's in
It could make a girl grin
In the beginning of a lifelong fling

I wrote down a dream
Folded the note
Slipped in the pocket of my tattered coat

I wrote down a dream
In invisible ink
It never was mine I'm beginning to think

I wrote down a dream
What more could I do
I drew myself a picture and the picture was you

I wrote myself a riddle
I said, "What I wouldn't do
To give something good to a love like you"

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And the space he's in
It could make a girl grin
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I wrote down a dream
Folded the note
Passed it to you, stepped in our boat

Sailed round the world
Hoping to find
More than the sum of what we left behind

I wrote down a dream
But what was it now?
And why does it all feel so distant somehow?

Did I take too long?
Did I get it wrong?
You're still the missing line in my favorite song

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