

## Going Up Against Chaos

Bruce Cockburn

Moon across the valley Squatting on the roof Of the dirty gray  
bank Like a cop with no proof  
We were lying in bliss Love was cooling into sleep There was a  
dream on the horizon And a punch-up in the street  
We were lying on the mountain by the satellite dish Humming wit  
h the tremors of Every envy, rage and wish Orchids and radar In  
the dazzling night The stars were all racing like satellites  
Going up against chaos Going up against chaos Two hearts full o  
f tough love  
We were bodies of light Like we'll be someday The sirens and th  
e curses Were light years away  
We were Lot on the mountain We were Noah on the Ark Flying hand  
in hand From the doghowl dark  
Going up against chaos Going up against chaos Two hearts full o  
f tough love