

# Burn All the Letters

Indigo Girls

I am sorry that I set my sights on the things I read  
Something meant for your husband maybe you left them under the  
bed  
Once upon a love those words blew free and secret the pages lay  
around  
Drifted to the hands of the publisher and all the greedy genera  
tions on down

Burn all the letters (someone is always watching)  
Government's on the phone (whether openly or secretly)  
Burn all the letters (now breathe life into your story)  
Send them on to safer homes (burn them to secrecy)  
Burn all the letters  
Brand them in you before you go  
Soldiers are coming to plunder  
But there are some things they will never know

We made our love out of dignity dug our nails in the dirt  
Hung our towel soaked souls out on the line we loved so hard th  
at it hurt  
To ease the pain I took a pen and paper and incarnate came the  
bleeding  
Send them back before the public eye perverts it in the reading  
Yeah yeah

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Brand them in you before you go  
Soldiers are coming to plunder  
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Hey ya hey ya hey ya hey ya hey...

Burn all the letters  
Government's on the phone (on the phone)  
Burn all the letters  
Send them all to safer homes  
Burn all the letters  
To you and you to me  
They're gonna take what they can  
But they cannot read