

# Deconstruction

Indigo Girls

We talked up all night  
And still came to no conclusion  
We started a fight  
That ended in silent confusion

And as we sat stuck  
You could hear the trash truck  
Making its way through the neighborhood

Picking up the thrown out  
Different from house to house  
We get to decide what we think is no good

We're sculpted from youth  
The chipping away makes me weary  
And as for the truth  
It seems like we just pick a theory

Ah it's the one that justifies  
Our daily lives  
And backs us with quiver and arrows

To protect openings  
Cause when the warring begins  
How quickly the wide open narrows

Into the smallness of  
Our deconstruction of love  
We thought it was changing  
But it never was  
It's just the same as it ever was

A family of foxes  
Came to my yard and dug in  
So I looked in a book  
To see what this could possibly mean

Yeah cause there's fate in the breeze  
Signs in the trees  
And possible tragic events

When forces collide  
With the damage strewn wide  
And holes blasted straight through the fence

Oh the sky starts to crash  
(into the smallness of)  
The rain on the roof starts to drumming  
(our)  
And laid up like cash  
(deconstruction of love)  
Your take on my list of shortcomings

And now the show starts to close  
(the show)  
I know how this goes  
(starts to close)

The plots a predicatable showing

And though it seems grand  
We're just one speck of sand  
And back to the hourglass we're going

Back to the smallness of  
(into the smallness of)  
Our deconstruction of love  
(our deconstruction of love)  
We thought it was changing  
But it never was

We're still in the smallness of  
(into the smallness of)  
Our deconstruction of love  
(our deconstruction)  
We thought it was changing but it never was

Our deconstruction of love

Our deconstruction of love