

Everything in Its Own Time

Indigo Girls

Remember everything I told you
Keep it in your heart like a stone
And when the winds have blown
The winds have blown things round and back again
What was once your pain will be your home

All around the table the white haired men have gathered
Spilling their sons' blood like table wine
Remember everything in its own time
The music whispers you in urgency

Hold fast to that language less connection
A thread of known that was unknown and unseen
Seen dangling from inside the fifth direction
Boys around the table mapping out their strategies

Kings all of mountains one day dust
A lesson learned a loving God and things in their strategies
Kings all of mountains one day dust
A lesson learned a loving God and things in their own time

In nothing more do I trust
We own nothing, nothing is ours
Not even love so fierce it burns like baby stars
But this poverty is our greatest gift

The weightlessness of us as things around begin to shift
Remember everything I told you
Keep it in your heart like a stone
And when the winds have blown things round and back again

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