

Watershed

Indigo Girls

Thought I knew my mind like
the back of my hand
The gold and the rainbow
and nothing panned out as I planned
They say only milk and honey's gonna
make your soul satisfied
I better learn how to swim
cause the crossing is chilly and wide

Twisted guardrails on the highway
broken glass on the cement
The ghost of someone's tragedy
how recklessly my time has been spent
And they say that it's never too late
but you don't, you don't get any younger
I better learn how to starve
the emptiness and feed the hunger

Up on the watershed standing
at the fork in the road
You can stand there and agonize
till your agony's your heaviest load
You'll never fly as the crow flies
get used to a country mile
When you're learning to face the path at your pace every choice is worth you
r
while

And there's always retrospect
to light a clearer path
Every five years or so I look back
on my life and I have a good laugh
You start at the top, go full circle
round catch a breeze take a spin
But ending up where I started again
makes me want to stand still

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Stepping on a crack breaking up
and looking back
Every tree limb overhead
just seems to sit anyway
Till every step you take becomes
a twist of fate

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