

Plan to Marry

Lucinda Williams

Okay, this is in G

When leaders can't be trusted
And heroes let us down
And innocence lies rusted
Frozen beneath the ground

And the destitute isolated
We've all been forgotten
And the the fruit trees we planted
Are withered and rotten

The abuse and magnificent
Suffer from infection
And the promises were given
But never with intention

War becomes common place
Secrets overheard
And violence, big business
And love is just a word

Why do we marry, why do we fall in love?
Keep on believing in love
Because love, love is my sword
Love is a weapon, love is a lesson

And we, we are the conquerors
We are the soldiers, we are the lovers
That's why we fall in love
That's why we believe in love, that's why we marry