

Indigo

Matthew Mayfield

Went to a funeral and a baptism on the same day
felt that God was real in both the good and the bad ways
then I started to think
of you again
And it's funny how we always kept the track of time
when every minute I had with you was silver-lined
though sickness had you pinned in
I'll see you again and
we'll be riding high on streets of gold, so strong
I wanna take a ride through the Indigo
over the sunset in Mexico
open my eyes, no more goodbyes
I still see you
Come on old friend, take my hand
show me the ropes around the bend
open my eyes, no more goodbyes
I still see you
I watched you go from mighty fine to flatline
and I held back tears as your mother gently lost her mind

and after she was long gone
I sat with you to hold onto one more memory with you
til our next rendezvous
I wanna take a ride through the Indigo
over the sunset in Mexico
open my eyes, no more goodbyes
I still see you
Come on old friend, take my hand
show me the ropes around the bend
open my eyes, no more goodbyes
I still see you
Now you're free
and lighting fires inside of me
hear these cries
and hold me from the other side
Went to a funeral and a baptism on the same day
felt that God was real in both the good and the bad ways
On the good and the bad days
I wanna take a ride in the Indigo
Whoa oh oh
through the Indigo
Oh oh oh
through the Indigo