

Taking Turns

The Crane Wives

Old sun, new moon
It's bound to get better soon
We've been running circles too long
So we will fight for another day
These are the growing pains
Changes always strike the spirit wrong

So hold on, hold on to me tight
True love is taking turns lying saying everything, everything is gonna be all right
While we're standing in the kitchen crying
With our bills and worries piling high

Old sun, new moon
We're bound to reach the bottom soon
We've been falling for a long time
And one year we'll look back and say that these were the good old days
So now we've gotta prove ourselves right

So hold on, hold on to me tight
True love is taking turns lying saying everything, everything is gonna be all right
While we're standing in the kitchen crying
With our bills and worries piling high, high

It's like every day we get more bad news
Another bill in the mail we can't afford
Another ringing phone, knock on the door
Another hand reaching out to collect on what little we have left to lose, to lose

So hold on, hold on to me tight
True love is taking turns lying saying everything, everything is gonna be all right
While we're standing in the kitchen crying
Hold on, hold on to me tight
True love is taking turns lying saying everything, everything is gonna be all right
True love is taking turns believing