

Ing

The Roches

This changes everything
Why is it happening
I got a feeling
And you're changing
The sky was darkening
When we went out wandering
It got confusing
And I started singing
Ing
Will we be marrying
Instead of parting
Or are you still singing
The praises of waiting
I had a gift to bring
A simple little thing
I had a little fling
That we won't be mentioning
Ing
Where is all this leading
Is there any meaning
Are we just careening around?
I'm always wondering
When it starts thundering
Which is the better thing
To be still or running
You with the broken wing
Who fell down flying
How is it dancing
With any old Earthling