

I can take a road
Takes a little longer
Walk before the house where we had our games
Suffering life, play, making, we discovered fire
People like you made me so much stronger
People like you made me question blame
Huddled in strength like birds on a sloping wire
Hearing your voice makes me so uneasy
Hearing your voice makes me question fame
Money is deaf to the sound of a lover's cry
The language of loss made me so much older
The language of loss made me lose my grip
The language of loss made me silent as a newborn child
Cuz everything moves in a shifting cycle
The unison soars and the pressure dips
Making our way steadfast in the skyward mile
And baby I know I will see you someday
Building your house on the very street

You severed your mother's life from your father's land
Finish your home we can join them this way
We talked about peace and a little dream
Marriage and love and divorce we don't understand
And you know I have to sway my leaves and branches
slowly
Out in the sun, like the silent shout of youth
And we ask why do we take these leaps and chances
Because we have no choice but to wither into truth
And I dreamed you were there
All the vital signs were standing
When I dreamed you were with me
With the summer at my back
And I dreamed you were there
So complete and undemanding
We know the love that gives
Is what the living always lack
And you know I have to sway my leaves and branches
slowly
Out in the sun, like the silent shout of youth
And we ask why do we take these leaps and chances
Because we have no choice but to wither into truth