

# History of Us

## Indigo Girls

I went all the way to Paris  
To forget your face  
Captured in stained glass  
Young lives long since passed  
Statues of lovers every place I went all across the continent  
To relieve this restless love  
I walked through the ruins  
Icons of glory smashed  
By the bombs from above So we must love  
While these moments are still called today  
Take part in the pain of this passion play  
Stretching our youth as we must  
Until we are ashes to dust  
Until time makes history, of us Jeu De Paume's full of faces  
Knowing peace, knowing strife  
Leisure and toil  
Still it's canvas and oil  
There's just no medium for life In the midst of the rubble  
I felt a sense of rebirth  
In a dusty cathedral  
The living God called  
And I prayed for my life here on earth So we must love  
While these moments are still called today  
Take part in the pain of this passion play  
Stretching our youth as we must  
Until we are ashes to dust  
Until time makes history, of us There are mountains in Switzerland  
Brilliant cold as they stand  
From my hotel room  
Watching the half moon  
Bleeding its light like a lamb And the town is illuminated  
Its tiny figures are fast asleep  
And it dawns on me  
The time is upon me  
To return to the flock I must keep So we must love  
While these moments are still called today  
Take part in the pain of this passion play  
Stretching our youth as we must  
Until we are ashes to dust

Until time makes history, of us

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