I do

Andrea Gibson

I typed all of these out for an art thing at one point, so here you (and all your askers!) go!

Andrea Gibson - I Do

bob ede bob a bob ede bob bob bede bob ede bob bdang adang dang a dingy dong ding

i do, i do, i do

dit de dit de dit

do i do i do

bob ede bob a bob ede bob bob bede bob ede bob bdang adang dang a diddy dong ding

i do

but the motherfuckers say we canâ€™t.

because youâ€™re a girl

and iâ€™m a girl

or at least something close

so the most we can hope for is an unsung union in Vermont and i want church bells

i want roasary beads

i want Jesus on his knees, i want to walk down the aisle feeling the patriarchy smileâ€¦

thatâ€™s not true.

but i do want to spend my life with you

and i want to know fifty years from now when youâ€™re in a hospital room getting ready to die

when visiting hours are for family members only

i want to know theyâ€™ll let me in

to say goodbye

because iâ€™ve been fifty years memorizing the way the lines beneath your eyes form rivers when you cry

and iâ€™ve held my hand like an ocean at your cheek saying baby, float me

cos fifty years iâ€™ve watched you grow with me

fifty years of you never letting go of me from nightmares to dreams and everything in between

from the day i said buy me a ring

buy me a ring that will turn my finger green so i can imagine our love is a forest

i want to get lost in you

and i swear i grew like a wildflower every hour of the fifty years i was with you

and thatâ€™s not to say we didnâ€™t have bad days

like the day you said that checkout clerk was so sweet

and i said iâ€™d like to eat that checkout girl

and you said honey thatâ€™s not funny

and i said baby maybe you could take a fucking joke every now and then

so i slept on the couch that night

but when morning came you were laughing

and thereâ€™s been times where weâ€™re both half in and half out the door

but i never needed more than the stars in your grin to lead me home

for fifty years you were my favourite poem

and i would read you every night knowing i might never understand every word but that was ok

cuz the lines of you were the closest thing to holy iâ€™d ever heard

youâ€™d say this kind of love has to be a verb

we are paint on a slick canvas, itâ€™s gonna take a whole lot to stick

but if we do weâ€™ll be a masterpiece

and we were

from the beginning living in towns that frowned at our handholding

we folded their stares like hate notes into our pockets so we could pretend they werenâ€™t there

you said, fear is only a verb if you let it be, donâ€™t you dare let go of my hand

that was my favourite line

that and the time we saw two boys kissing on the street in Kansas and we both broke down crying

because it was Kansas

and what are the chances of seeing anything but corn in Kansas

we were born again that day

i cut your cord and you cut mine

and the chords of time played like a concerto of hope

we could feel the rope unwind

the noose of hate loosening

loosening from years of people like you arenâ€™t welcome here

people like you cannot work here

people like you cannot adopt

so we had lots of cats and dogs and once even a couple of monkeys you taught to sing hey hey weâ€™re the monkeys

you were crazy like that

and i was so crazy about you on nights you couldnâ€™t sleep i would lie awake for hours counting sheep for you

and you would rewrite the rhythm of my heartbeat with the way you held me in the morning

resting your head on my chest

i swear my breath turned silver the day your hair did

just like i swear marigolds grew in my eyelids the first time i saw you

and they bloomed the first time i watched you dance to the tune of our kitchen kettle in our living room

in a world that could have left us hard as metal we were soft as nostalgia together

for fifty years we feathered wings too wide to be prey

and we flew through days strong and days as fragile as sandcastles at high tide

you would fold your love into an origami firefly and throw them through my passageways until all my hidden chambers were lit with lanterns

now every trap door and every pore of my heart is open because of you

because of us

so i do, i do, i do

want to be in that room with you

when visiting hours are for family members only

i want to know theyâ€™ll let me in

i want to know theyâ€™ll let me hold you while i sing

bob ede bob a bob ede bob bob bede bob ede bob bdang adang dang a dingy dong ding

iâ€™m so in love with you

baby iâ€™m so in love with you

dit de dit de dit

bob ede bob a bob ede bob bob bede bob ede bob bdang adang dang a diddy dong ding

good bye

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