## **Love's Recovery**

## **Indigo Girls**

During the time of which I speak

It was hard to turn the other cheek

To the blows of insecurity

Feeding the cancer of my intellect

The blood of love soon neglected

Lay dying in the strength of its impurityMeanwhile our friends we thought were so together

They've all gone and left each other

In search of fairer weather

And we sit here in our storm and drink a toast

To the slim chance of love's recoveryThere I am in younger days, star gazing

Painting picture perfect maps

Of how my life and love would be

Not counting the unmarked paths of misdirection

My compass, faith in love's perfection

I missed ten million miles of road I should have seenMeanwhile our friends we thought were so together

Left each other one by one

On the road to fairer weather

And we sit here in our storm and drink a toast

To the slim chance of love's recoveryRain soaked and voice choked

Like silent screaming in a dream

I search for our absolute distinction

Not content to bow and bend

To the whims of culture, the swoop like vultures

Eating us away, eating us away

Eating us away to our extinctionOh how I wish I were a trinity

So if I lost a part of me

I'd still have two of the same to live

But nobody gets a lifetime rehearsal

As specks of dust we're universal

To let this love survive would be the

Greatest gift we could giveTell all the friends who think they're so together

That these are ghosts and mirages

All these thoughts of fairer weather

Though it's storming out, I feel safe

Within the arms of love's discovery

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