

Galileo

Indigo Girls

Galileo's head was on the block
The crime was looking up for truth
And as the bombshells of my daily fears explode
I try to trace them to my youth And then you had to bring up reincarnation
Over a couple of beers the other night
And now I'm serving time for mistakes
Made by another in another lifetime How long till my soul gets it right?
Can any human being ever reach that kind of light?
I call on the resting soul of Galileo
King of night vision, King of insight And then I think about my fear of motion
Which I never could explain
Some other fool across the ocean years ago
Must have crashed his little airplane How long till my soul gets it right?
Can any human being ever reach that kind of light?
I call on the resting soul of Galileo
King of night vision, King of insight I'm not making a joke, you know me
I take everything so seriously
If we wait for the time till all souls get it right
Then at least, I know there'll be no nuclear annihilation
In my lifetime, I'm still not right I offer thanks to those before me
That's all I've got to say
'Cause maybe you squandered big bucks in your lifetime
Now I have to pay But then again it feels like some sort of inspiration
To let the next life off the hook
But she'll say, "Look what I had to overcome from my last life
I think, I'll write a book" How long till my soul gets it right?
Can any human being ever reach the highest light?
Except for Galileo, God rest his soul
King of night vision, King of insight How long
How long
How long

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