

# Hitched

## Protoculture

Once upon a time in a place  
Far, far away from here  
Long, long ago, weary eyes  
Drift past distorted lights  
And dream of a love that made you feel more alive  
Be worth any compromise  
A love that would always keep you surprised  
And prove to be worth a fight  
No more days too long

Pretty love songs  
You hum as you travel along  
This lane, some road  
And then you came in to say what your face already told  
You said you found her and you  
Would make her your bride  
Stand by her till you die  
And your tender eyes, they'll glisten with pride  
And your smile so satisfied

Lyrics provided by  
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