

Burn All the Letters

Indigo Girls

I am sorry that I set my sights
On the things I read
Something meant for your husband
And maybe, you left it under the bed
Once upon a love those words blew free and secret
The pages layin' around
Drifted to the hands of the publisher
And the greedy generations on down
Burn all the letters
Someone is always watching
Government's on the phone
Well openly or secretly
Burn all the letters
Now breathe life, into your story
Send them on to a safer home
Burn it to secrecy
Burn all the letters
Brand them in you before ya go
Soldiers are coming to plunder
But there are some things they will never know
We made our love out of dignity, we dug our nails in the dirt
Hung out house soaked souls out on the line
Hung out soaked soaked souls out on the line
We loved so hard that it hurt
To ease my pain
I took a pen and paper
Incarnate, came the bleeding
Send it back before the public eye
Perverts it in the reading, hey
Burn all the letters
Hey, someone is always watching
And government's on the phone
Well openly or secretly
Burn all the letters
Now breathe into life, into your story
Send them on to a safer home
Burn it into secrecy
Burn all the letters
They are, they are
Brand them in you before you go
The soldiers coming to plunder
They are, they are, they are
But there are some things they will never know
Well they are, they are, they are
Now they are arrived
Now they are, they are, they are

Now they are arrived
They are, they are, they are
They are, they, they, they are
They are, they are, they are
They are arrived Burn all the letters
The government's on the phone, on the phone
Whether openly or secretly
Burn all the letters
Breathe life into your story
Send them on to a safer home
Burn it into secrecy
Burn all the letters to you and you to me
They're cannot take what they can
They cannot read, what they cannot see Why are they arrived?
Why are they arrived?
Why are they arrived?
Why are they arrived?

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