

Feed and Water the Horses

Indigo Girls

Tell me dark heart of my deep sleep
Where the past drops in like unwanted guests
Rattling their chains of thought, shuffling their feet
Peering into things I thought I'd laid to rest
And for all I've left undone there's another dream to come

Once there were wars fought over spice and salt
And the stick of gold became the standard measure
Nothing much has changed in this modern age
And it won't until the pain's not worth the pleasure

And for all we've left undone
There's another war to come.

I want to feed and water the horses,
The course is long and dry
Can't do it alone oh no we can't although we've tried and tried and tried
We may not deserve you, we'll come to serve you by and by
Feed and water the horses
Where they lie.

I miss the smell of ink on paper and it's morning pull
All the news comes via link now all so virtual
I don't know what to think
I don't know what to feel
The beginning of the end or reinvention of the wheel

And for all we've left undone
We are still evolution

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The course is long and dry
Can't do it alone oh no we can't although we've tried and tried and tried
We may not deserve you, we'll come to serve you by and by
Feed and water the horses
Where they lie.

I realize that the beast lie there in our plans
Peacefully sleeping, but faithfully keeping
They're ready for the burden man

But if you knew something (peacefully sleeping)
They'd take you to something (faithfully keeping)
You are dying for your burden man (they're ready for the burden man)

Wouldn't you need it? (Wouldn't you need it?)
Wouldn't you feed it? (Wouldn't you feed it?)
Wouldn't you praise it evermore?

Feed and water the horses
The course is long and dry
Can't do it alone oh no we can't although we've tried and tried and tried
We may not deserve you. We'll come to serve you by and by
Feed and water the horses where they lie.