

Going Up Against Chaos

Bruce Cockburn

Moon across the valley Squatting on the roof Of the dirty gray
bank Like a cop with no proof
We were lying in bliss Love was cooling into sleep There was a
dream on the horizon And a punch-up in the street
We were lying on the mountain by the satellite dish Humming wit
h the tremors of Every envy, rage and wish Orchids and radar In
the dazzling night The stars were all racing like satellites
Going up against chaos Going up against chaos Two hearts full o
f tough love
We were bodies of light Like we'll be someday The sirens and th
e curses Were light years away
We were Lot on the mountain We were Noah on the Ark Flying hand
in hand From the doghowl dark
Going up against chaos Going up against chaos Two hearts full o
f tough love