

In the afternoon
Of orange blossom days
Hummingbirds rest
Above where we lay

You say it's ok,
No need to fret
The weight of it all
Will ease as we find
The balance in each
Step we make

Swinging back n' forth
In a palo verde tree
The wind in the needles
Hushes you asleep

Even with the strain,
Your heart remains
Don't doubt why darlin'
In time you will find
We're alright
We were born
Like the branch to bend
And not to break

Reconcile and resurrect,
Tombstone rose
Growing up
And over the gates
To where our children play
The future wraps 'round like vines
Inside these arms

Ooh, Ooooh
Ooh, Ooooh

Darlin' will you say
In our final embrace
Before returning 'neath the clay
After all
That your heart still remains