

Deconstruction

Indigo Girls

We talked up all night
And still came to no conclusion
We started a fight
That ended in silent confusion

And as we sat stuck
You could hear the trash truck
Making its way through the neighborhood

Picking up the thrown out
Different from house to house
We get to decide what we think is no good

We're sculpted from youth
The chipping away makes me weary
And as for the truth
It seems like we just pick a theory

Ah it's the one that justifies
Our daily lives
And backs us with quiver and arrows

To protect openings
Cause when the warring begins
How quickly the wide open narrows

Into the smallness of
Our deconstruction of love
We thought it was changing
But it never was
It's just the same as it ever was

A family of foxes
Came to my yard and dug in
So I looked in a book
To see what this could possibly mean

Yeah cause there's fate in the breeze
Signs in the trees
And possible tragic events

When forces collide
With the damage strewn wide
And holes blasted straight through the fence

Oh the sky starts to crash
(into the smallness of)
The rain on the roof starts to drumming
(our)
And laid up like cash
(deconstruction of love)
Your take on my list of shortcomings

And now the show starts to close
(the show)
I know how this goes
(starts to close)

The plots a predicatable showing

And though it seems grand
We're just one speck of sand
And back to the hourglass we're going

Back to the smallness of
(into the smallness of)
Our deconstruction of love
(our deconstruction of love)
We thought it was changing
But it never was

We're still in the smallness of
(into the smallness of)
Our deconstruction of love
(our deconstruction)
We thought it was changing but it never was

Our deconstruction of love

Our deconstruction of love