

## Everything in Its Own Time

Indigo Girls

Remember everything I told you  
Keep it in your heart like a stone  
And when the winds have blown  
The winds have blown things round and back again  
What was once your pain will be your home

All around the table the white haired men have gathered  
Spilling their sons' blood like table wine  
Remember everything in its own time  
The music whispers you in urgency

Hold fast to that language less connection  
A thread of known that was unknown and unseen  
Seen dangling from inside the fifth direction  
Boys around the table mapping out their strategies

Kings all of mountains one day dust  
A lesson learned a loving God and things in their strategies  
Kings all of mountains one day dust  
A lesson learned a loving God and things in their own time

In nothing more do I trust  
We own nothing, nothing is ours  
Not even love so fierce it burns like baby stars  
But this poverty is our greatest gift

The weightlessness of us as things around begin to shift  
Remember everything I told you  
Keep it in your heart like a stone  
And when the winds have blown things round and back again

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