

# Watershed

Indigo Girls

Thought I knew my mind like  
the back of my hand  
The gold and the rainbow  
and nothing panned out as I planned  
They say only milk and honey's gonna  
make your soul satisfied  
I better learn how to swim  
cause the crossing is chilly and wide

Twisted guardrails on the highway  
broken glass on the cement  
The ghost of someone's tragedy  
how recklessly my time has been spent  
And they say that it's never too late  
but you don't, you don't get any younger  
I better learn how to starve  
the emptiness and feed the hunger

Up on the watershed standing  
at the fork in the road  
You can stand there and agonize  
till your agony's your heaviest load  
You'll never fly as the crow flies  
get used to a country mile  
When you're learning to face the path at your pace every choice is worth you  
r  
while

And there's always retrospect  
to light a clearer path  
Every five years or so I look back  
on my life and I have a good laugh  
You start at the top, go full circle  
round catch a breeze take a spin  
But ending up where I started again  
makes me want to stand still

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Stepping on a crack breaking up  
and looking back  
Every tree limb overhead  
just seems to sit anyway  
Till every step you take becomes  
a twist of fate

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