

## That's the Way I've Always Heard It Should Be

Simon Carly

My father sits at night with no lights on  
His cigarette glows in the dark.  
The living room is still;  
I walk by, no remark.  
I tiptoe past the master bedroom where  
My mother reads her magazines.  
I hear her call sweet dreams,  
But I forgot how to dream.

But you say it's time we moved in together  
And raised a family of our own, you and me -  
Well, that's the way I've always heard it should be:  
You want to marry me, we'll marry.

My friends from college they're all married now;  
They have their houses and their lawns.  
They have their silent noons,  
Tearful nights, angry dawns.  
Their children hate them for the things they're not;  
They hate themselves for what they are-  
And yet they drink, they laugh,  
Close the wound, hide the scar.

But you say it's time we moved in together  
And raised a family of our own, you and me -  
Well, that's the way I've always heard it should be:  
You want to marry me, we'll marry.

You say we can keep our love alive  
Babe - all I know is what I see -  
The couples cling and claw  
And drown in love's debris.  
You say we'll soar like two birds through the clouds,  
But soon you'll cage me on your shelf -  
I'll never learn to be just me first  
By myself.

Well O.K., it's time we moved in together  
And raised a family of our own, you and me -  
Well, that's the way I've always heard it should be,  
You want to marry me, we'll marry,  
We'll marry.