

Indigo Girls, Everything In Its Own Time

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 languageless 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
What was once your pain will be your home
Everything in its own time
Everything in its own time