

Catherine MacLellan, Until One Of Us Goes

I was told we could keep going
Until we lost all track of time
Now I feel like we are slowing down
And I can't get you off my mind
If you knew all of my dreams
You wouldn't have to ask
What all of my words could mean
Right down to the very last
There is no planning
Though I see there's hope
And there ain't no matter babe
Until one of us has to go
Can't pretend forgiveness
No, I can't pretend at all
I just hold it all inside me
Until I'm just about to explode
I don't expect you always
To hang on to the rope
There must be a better way
Than to drag someone down the road
There is no planning
Though I see there's hope
And there ain't no matter babe
Until one of us has to go
I was blinded by my wanting
To always be secure
We both know that always
Is never the right word