

# 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