

Grace Slick, Triad

You want to know how it will be
Me and him or you and me
You both stand there
Your long hair flowing
Eyes alive your mind
Still growing
Saying to me
What can we do now that
We both love you
I love you too
I don't really see
Why can't we go on as three
You are afraid
Embarassed too
No one has ever said
Such a thing to you
Your mother's ghost
Stands at your shoulder
Face like ice a little bit colder

Saying to you
You cannot do that
It breaks all the rules
You learned in school
I don't really see
Why can't we go on as three
We love each other
It's plain to see
There's just one answer
That comes to me
Sister lovers water brothers
And in time maybe others
So you see what we can do
Is to try something new
If you're crazy too
I don't really see
Why can't we go on as three