

'Til Tuesday, Rip In Heaven

Remember this, given us
By someone's set of parents
I don't recall, I admit
I don't know just who's to blame
For relics of our history...

To tell the truth, it wasn't bad
We had to have a reason
And lack of love wasn't it
We both know we had a past
But present must contain
A future where both of us can fit

So long and sorry, darling
I was counting to forever
And never even got to ten
So long and sorry, darling
When we found a rip in heaven
We should have just ascended then

It's funny how you just assume
You're going to work it out
Or give it at least a try
But optimistic feelings can't be
Passed from hand to hand
You handle them they tend to die

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Well, better than if I just go away
Preserving the fiction of
Indifference now
Replacing love

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