

Cloud Cult

"May Your Hearts Stay Strong"

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He met her at a night club,
She couldn't keep the beat
She wore her her grandma's prom dress
Wrapping slippers on her feet
He took a shot of something strong to make him feel
less weak
And so the story goes...

There's something to be said about
Trading stories of when you're eight years old
He had his first stitches when he bit an ice cream bowl
She had her first kiss in a swimming hole
So the story goes...

And the days grew long
And the wine was overflowing
And she knew she was in love
Because nobody ever hugged her like that,
Hugged her like that
Hugged her like that
Hugged her like that

They moved into a school bus
Just cause it seemed like fun
She'd said I like the way you touch me
It makes me feel like I have no skeleton
And so the story goes...

And I've seen photographs and videotapes
Of that decent home, that loving place
And it's about time two minds combine
In such a fine, fine way

And may your lives be long
And may your wishes all be simple
And may your hearts stay strong

Tucked in a bed, you see the ghost of your teddy bear
Check under the covers just to make sure he's still
sleeping there
Turn wedding gowns to angel clothes for the baby to
wear

Turn wedding gowns to angel clothes for the baby to wear
She rides him like the state fair
They make love like two solar flares
And carry like they really care that they're going to make it

Must have died in the place where she first said I love you
Spread his ashes with the breath of the last kiss that she blew
They decorate when featherless
They celebrate through hungriiness
And it's about time two minds combine
In such a fine, fine way

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