

Bruce Cockburn

"Going Up Against Chaos"

Visit "[Going Up Against Chaos](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Moon across the valley Squatting on the roof Of the
dirty gray bank Like a cop with no proof
We were lying in bliss Love was cooling into sleep
There was a dream on the horizon And a punch-up in
the street
We were lying on the mountain by the satellite dish
Humming with the tremors of Every envy, rage and
wish Orchids and radar In the dazzling night The stars
were all racing like satellites
Going up against chaos Going up against chaos Two
hearts full of tough love
We were bodies of light Like we'll be someday The
sirens and the curses Were light years away
We were Lot on the mountain We were Noah on the Ark
Flying hand in hand From the doghowl dark
Going up against chaos Going up against chaos Two
hearts full of tough love

Visit [Bruce Cockburn](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.