

Indigo Girls "Fugitive"

Visit "[Fugitive](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm harboring a fugitive defector of a kind
And she lives in my soul, drinks of my wine
And I'd give my last breath to keep us alive

Are they coming for us with cameras or guns?
We don't know which but we gotta run
And you say this is not what I bargained for

So hide yourself for me
All for me

We swore to ourselves, we'd go to the end of the world
But I got caught up in the whirl and the twirl of it all
A day in the sun, dancing alone, baby I'm so sorry

Now it's coming to you, the lessons I've learned
Won't do you any good, you've got to get burned
Well the curse and the blessing they're one in the same
Baby it's all such a treacherous gain

Hide yourself for me
I said, "Hide yourself for me
All for me"

I stood without clothes danced in the sand
I was aching with freedom and kissing the damned
I said, "Remember this how it should be"

Oh baby I said, "It's all in our hands
Got to learn to respect what we don't understand
We are fortunate ones, fortunate ones I swear"

Hide yourself for me, I will hide myself for you
All for you, all for you
I will hide myself for you
All for you

I stood without clothes, I danced in the sand
I was aching with freedom kissing the damned
I said, "Remember this is how it should be"

