## Indigo Girls "History Of Us"

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I went all the way to Paris
To forget your face
Captured in stained glass
Young lives long since passed
Statues of lovers every place

I went all across the continent To relieve this restless love I walked through the ruins Icons of glory smashed By the bombs from above

So we must love
While these moments are still called today
Take part in the pain of this passion play
Stretching our youth as we must
Until we are ashes to dust
Until time makes history, of us

Jeu De Paume's full of faces Knowing peace, knowing strife Leisure and toil Still it's canvas and oil There's just no medium for life

In the midst of the rubble
I felt a sense of rebirth
In a dusty cathedral
The living God called
And I prayed for my life here on earth

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There are mountains in Switzerland Brilliant cold as they stand From my hotel room Watching the half moon Bleeding its light like a lamb

And the town is illuminated
Its tiny figures are fast asleep
And it dawns on me
The time is upon me
To return to the flock I must keep

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