

## **Kate & Anna McGarrigle "Jigsaw Puzzle of Life"**

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Like the seeds of the weeds in an autumn wind  
We met out in mid air  
And fell together in a patch of ground  
And grew to be a pair

But not a pair in the usual sense  
As you were much too tall  
With curly hair while mine was straight  
And I was much too small

We were like interlocking pieces  
In the jigsaw puzzle of life

Now the puzzle is faded, half the pieces are lost  
It's limp with ten years wear  
Our edges are ragged and the fit is loose  
I guess that we best take care

Our scene is pastoral, naive like our minds  
They're not fun to be in some times  
We wanna change from the fields and the skies  
And crave some dots or some lines

We were like interlocking pieces  
In the jigsaw puzzle of life  
We were like interlocking pieces  
In the jigsaw puzzle of life

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