

OUR LIVES

I ride in the country on horses with bridles
You ride on the subway to work and recitals

How close is the sun to the sea?
How distant can two lovers be?

Our lives

All the way home, all the way home, all the way home

I think of you, I think of you

And laugh and cry for our lives

Both of us stumbling since we were born

We never expected to weather the storm of our lives

I look out my window to mountains and meadows

Your curtains are closed to the noise and the ghetto

Chorus/ Instrumental/Bridge/Chorus

*Capo on 3rd fret