

## **Indigo**

Went to a funeral and a baptism on the same day  
felt that God was real in both the good and the bad ways  
then I started to think  
of you again

And it's funny how we always kept the track of time  
when every minute I had with you was silver-lined  
though sickness had you pinned in  
I'll see you again and  
we'll be riding high on  
streets of gold, so strong

**I wanna take a ride through the Indigo  
over the sunset in Mexico  
open my eyes, no more goodbyes  
I still see you  
Come on old friend, take my hand  
show me the ropes around the bend  
open my eyes, no more goodbyes  
I still see you**

I watched you go from mighty fine to flatline  
and I held back tears as your mother gently lost her mind  
and after she was long gone  
I sat with you to hold on  
to one more memory with you  
til our next rendezvous

Now you're free  
and lighting fires inside of me  
hear these cries  
and hold me from the other side