

# I'll Change

## Indigo Girls

Looking out across suburban yards  
To the construct of our days through the thinning of the trees.  
How come I only build a house of cards  
That gets blown to pieces by the fall's first fickle breeze?  
When I feel that stirring, the illicit kiss,  
It's just the cool tongue of the devil with a sucker in his midst. One day, I'll change.  
You'll be the first one that I call.  
I owe you an apology, too many thanks, and that's not all.  
'Cause I've been running long before I learned to crawl.  
My calendar lies crumpled, laid to waste.  
It's been scrawled on, thumbled through and changed.  
Will this be the measure of my days -  
Dinners and appointments, deadlines I can't make?  
When I start to feel it making sense for me,  
That's just hope springing eternally. One day, I'll change.  
You'll be the first one that I call.  
I owe you an apology, too many thanks, and that's not all.  
'Cause I've been running long before I learned to crawl. Outside the summer's gone for good,  
Dying impatiens, stacked up wood  
My friends will get together to cook,  
Talk about what's happened, take a second look. The master loves the servant who blind heeds  
him.  
The husband, the obedient wife.  
The snake will always bite the hand that feeds it,  
Even if you love him, even if you save his life.  
One day, I'll change.  
You'll be the first one that I call.  
I owe you an apology, so many thanks, and that's not all.  
I've been running long before I learned to crawl.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>