

Empty Plane

Dar Williams

I leave for a living
It's what we all do
And I say that I'm missing the ones that I'm leaving
And I always do

But another truth is that you
Begin again every time you fly
There's peace in the airport
Sitting at a gate by a door to the sky
So it's hard, but it's not hard
Fumble for your ID, credit card

But then I walked on to
But then I walked on to
Then I walked on to
An empty plane

And the girl at the Starbucks
Looked like she knew me
She poured a design on the foam of my coffee
And she was smiling

I said "It's funny how life at its best expanse
Explodes, and it overflows
But we try to fit it all in a grid
And we say it's the strength of our will"
And she started laughing
She said "Look I made a wing, and another wing"

And then I walked on to
Then I walked on to
Then I walked on to
An empty plane

I was moving fast now, understanding
So much kindness, no frustration
I asked the screener:
"Does my life have a destiny?
Or just a destination?"

I thought I'd step away from my traveling
Have a little time to connect the dots
See my life like a spiral
The DNA of my dreams and thoughts

And I
Believed
In a legacy

But I stood in the jet bridge
And the young man nodded
I looked at the name tag
And said "Hello, Angel"

It was all empty seats now
Nothing in the overhead
I sat near the front and I started sleeping

And I woke in my own bed

And I said "Oh it's a dream

But a dream that grows like a vision from a single spark"

And I thanked my dream attendants

And I rose and I dressed in the dark

It was an early one today

Yellow cab, JFK