

## For Everyone

Dar Williams

I was pounding the streets for a friend who could find  
Some hope out of hope torn apart  
I would point to my chest, say  
Here it is, it looks real tough  
Won't be broken again, but still it's my heart  
With full-listening ears and best intention  
They so want to know and with no comprehension  
This town, such a weary place  
Love-lorn, sleepy falling race saying  
Oh not that song again  
Oh no they played our song again, well  
Something should be for everyone.

So out of the sun drops this man, holds my hands  
Has me over for tea and wears flowers in his hair  
A friend for my heart, not like friends who say  
Do alone, be alone, do it, do it, do it again  
I won't take him there  
He asked for my days without demanding  
He gave me his laughter and his understanding  
To those who loved and loved again  
Who planted flowers and trampled them, saying  
Oh not that song again  
Oh God they played our song again, well  
His song belongs to everyone.

I could spend all my days with that man, see what grows  
And all of his smiles, as if that's what it's all about  
But I guess it's hard to keep such joy in your dreams  
Or maybe it was just me. Anyway, his smiles just ran out  
He frowns and he says it's not my business  
He stares at his hands with no forgiveness  
He wonders what can mirrors say  
He looks and then he walks away, saying  
Oh not myself again  
Oh, no, not that song again, well  
This world was made for everyone  
You gave me that.