

# Between the Dirt and the Stars

Mary Chapin Carpenter

Try to conjure up a night  
Of jessamine upon the air  
I'm seventeen and in a car  
Ready to ride anywhere  
This summer night sticks to my skin  
And the beer's gone to my head  
My arm hangs out the window  
And I can't hear what you just said

Over the radio  
Wild, wild horses  
Everything you'll ever know  
Is in the choruses

Everything that made you whole  
Everything that broke your heart  
Whatever called you by your soul  
And piece by piece took you apart  
Every spark you ever chased  
All the faith love robbed you of  
Every light the dark erased  
Every cause that gave you up

Turn on the radio  
Wild, wild horses  
Everywhere we'd ever go  
Is in the choruses

Standing on the porch tonight  
All I hear is a distant car  
Watching the fading light  
Between the dirt and the stars  
Between the rough and smooth  
And the easy and the hard  
The lonely sound of loneliness  
That's shaped just like my heart

Years will pass before we turn  
To face the place where we come from  
Years will pass before we learn  
What time denies to everyone  
If we're lucky ghosts and prayers  
Are company, not enemies  
I time travel straight back there  
When you were singing back to me

Along with the radio  
Wild, wild horses  
Everything we'll ever know  
Is in the choruses  
Over the radio  
Wild, wild horses  
Everywhere we'll ever go  
Is in the choruses