

# Jericho

Mary Chapin Carpenter

You can't see me yet  
Seeing takes a long, long time  
From the outside in  
Measuring each shift and sigh

But as you let your eyes adjust  
To the darkness deep within  
Sifting through the ash and dust  
We are the places that we've been

You can't hear me yet  
Listening takes a long, long time  
And I've so much to tell  
But words die on these lips of mine

But in the stillness you may sense  
Every thing I long to say  
Unraveling like golden threads  
The walls will all come down this way

You don't know me yet  
Knowing takes a long, long time  
And time is all we have  
Never traveling in straight lines

So memorize each turn and twist  
Just be careful as you go  
For if love is a labyrinth

Then my heart is Jericho