

Looking For The Thread

Mary Chapin Carpenter

A dark road up ahead, the light in late September
The music in my head that I've memorized forever
Words I should have said and doors I never should have entered
I'm just looking for the thread
That ties it all together

Old letters never read, old grudges burned to embers
Migrations overhead, the beating wings of purple vespers
Did you jump or were you led and does it even really matter
You're just looking for the thread
That ties it all together

Against silver skies of lead
All the lives we learn to shed
Like leaves from trees before the winter
I made a prayer from what you said
That no one is ever dead
Because time and love remember

There are dark roads up ahead, tie your compass to some leather
We are marching to the edge in every kind of weather
If life is but a pledge I have made mine from a feather
And a ribbon for the thread that ties it all together
I'm just looking for the thread
That ties us all together

Looking for the thread
That ties us all together