

Something Tamed Something Wild

Mary Chapin Carpenter

There's a shoebox full of letters
bound up neatly with some twine
Each one was like a diamond,
Now the jewel is lost to time.

My reward is in the knowing
that I held it in my hands for a little while

What else are there
but the treasures in your heart?

Something Tamed
Something Wild

For every time that I've been
Foolish when I'd wish that I'd been wise

The power of regret still gets me
Right between the eyes.

And sometimes I want to weep
With nothing but the tears of a little child

What else are there but
the lessons in your heart?

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Here's a map I've memorized of
Everywhere I've ever been.

And the faces of everyone I've
Loved and left to try again

I couldn't make out
what they were saying

So instead I listened hard to what's inside

What else are there but
the voice in your heart?

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Some nights I'm woken up by
something stirring in my chest

It's a feeling I've no name for
It's hard to catch my breath

I'm staring down the great big lonesome
As I'm listening for
The dwindling of time

What else are there but

the echoes in your heart?

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SO the things that matter to me
Now are different from the past

I care less about arriving than
just being in the path
of some light carved out of nothing

The way it feels when the universe has smiled

What else are there but
the beating of your heart?

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There's the shoebox full of letters
There's the map I won't forget
The voices and the lessons
And the signals that connect us

Manifested to the spirit
Way deep down where it goes unseen by the eye

What else is there but the love inside your heart?

To a life like a firework's to a spark
Over and above you in it's arc

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