

# The Shelter Of Storms

Mary Chapin Carpenter

You always had the gift of speed  
You'd disappear without a trace  
It all depended on the need  
And on the pain you could not face

So you would leave the home you'd found  
Pack it up without delay  
Cut your losses, blow that town  
And tomorrow was another day

All the years and all the miles  
They lost track of time  
I look back now only once in a while  
My memory just wants to blur the lines  
'Cause you know me, I just can't change

I greet the sun, and find it strange  
To watch you run  
For the shelter of storms  
For the shelter of storms

Now where are you out in the world  
Searching for a little grace  
Searching for a precious pearl  
Wisdom from some future place

You let me go without a wave  
I noticed that and nothing more  
I guess I'm going to my grave  
Wondering what it all was for

All the years and all the miles  
It's so hard keeping track of time  
Do you think of me every once in a while  
When the rain lets up and the sun can shine  
Just a little peace and quiet for a change

I still greet the sun and find it strange  
To watch you run  
For the shelter of storms  
For the shelter of storms

Go back the years, subtract the miles  
And see what's left for you to find  
All the battles, all the trials  
You can't be free till you leave behind  
Your bitter heart, but you can't change

You curse the sun, and pray for rain  
And always run  
For the shelter of storms  
For the shelter of storms