

# What You Look For

Mary Chapin Carpenter

What you look for on a dirty street  
Is a patch of green beneath your feet  
A stubborn weed or a traveling rose  
Either one lives to grow

What you look for in a stranger's eyes  
Is if he sees through your disguise  
How we long to be revealed  
To be known we might be healed

Send it out into the Universe  
A humble plea, a wish, a broken verse  
Be a seed that lands inside the cracks  
Seek the sun and it shines back

What you looked for when you were a girl  
Was a window out into the world  
From a speeding car or a passing train  
You were hypnotized just the same

And what you look for now that you are grown  
Is proof of how time has flown  
An empty house, a strand of grey  
And an endless longing for yesterday

Send it out into the Great Elsewhere  
A kind of hope, a chant, a simple prayer  
Be the child whose dreams won't ever fade  
Shout and storm the barricades

What you look for in your darkest hour  
Is a dirty street with just a flower...

Send it out not knowing where it went  
Into the blue, into the firmament  
Be the one who wonders at it all

Send it out into the Universe  
A humble plea, a wish, a broken verse  
Be a seed that lands inside the cracks  
Seek the sun and it shines back  
It shines back