

Hourglass

Patty Griffin

The hourglass never really runs out of sand
You get to the end and you just turn it upside down again
It's like a book where the story never ends
The plot keeps turning around
I was dancing with my eyes closed
The music had me in a trance
Six o'clock in the morning came around
I was the last one at the dance
Morning takes a stiff upper lip
A turned up collar and some very strong hips
A strong will for when the money slips
And they ain't calling you a lady now
A sister told me sometime ago
There's no reward for lost sheep
You'd better learn to look sharp
Keep it in the lines
Don't go swimming where the river's too deep
But I knew all along that just wasn't me
I went swimming in the river with the ghosts and debris
Shouldn't a person at least try to be free
Instead of giving up and just pretending to be?
Morning leaves you in a strange place
A dirty mirror and a stranger's face
Nowhere to run
Too late to back out of it
Might as well stick around
And take a crack out of it
I've heard it said many times that life is a dream
If it is I've been dreaming of a crazy machine
That's been choking out the love
Killing too many dreamers
And I just wanna tear that old machine down
Ask me what I would dream up in it's place
Well, I'd dream of a forest where we could all meet face to face
Where love could be love
Dreams could be dreamers
Dreamers dreaming of love
And it's many wonders
Dreamers dreaming of love