

# Washington

**Sarah Harmer**

I didn't go to Washington, instead I swept the floor  
The only things I've ever done you can't see anymore  
I knew there would be magic but I turned at the last chance  
These idle hands are staying scared of making any plans

'Cause the fire needed tending and the windows are so wide  
Sometimes I feel I'm in the world when I'm looking from inside  
I will pack down the snow, make a path to the road  
And I'll think of the long ride  
I hope you don't need snow tires through the Pennsylvania night

I didn't go, I said no, I said no when you asked  
The only things I'm feeling are the empty minutes pass  
The sun came up and moved around it's down behind a cloud  
I didn't go to Washington and you'll be almost there by now