

10,000 Maniacs, You Won't Find Me There

[10,000 Maniacs & Jules Shear]

I'd like to know what makes you stay
while your eyes still search for escape.
You think that I don't feel the cold,
but I wait while confessions unfold.
You'll never make a living from reading minds
or from getting your direction from exit signs.
Look into your heart and you won't find me there.
You won't find me where you hide
and that makes us a matter of time.
Like trees exposed by fall,
time reveals it all.
Tell me you want to do everything
but you're stuck up to your knees.
And I'm less likely pushed forward by ambition than a breeze.
But there's a flame that must be fanned,
and it appears as a beckoning hand.
Don't think 'cause you're not talking you're being kind,
you've been getting your direction from exit signs.
Look into your heart and you won't find me there.