

Mary Chapin Carpenter, Swept Away

(Mary Chapin Carpenter/Kim Richey)

I am waiting with a ticket with a carry-on
People everywhere on their way, at a run
Then I see you from a distance
Light years later at fate's insistence

Old wounds, sad scenes, love lost, bad dreams
Heartache, old scars, old walls, these are
Swept away, swept away, swept away

You are standing by the pay phones, by the stairs
I walk straight into your arms and you hold me there
I am falling slowly backwards
Right into your famous last words

Old wounds, sad scenes, love lost, bad dreams
Heartache, old scars, old walls, these are
Swept away, swept away, swept away

All this ancient history, every unsolved mystery
Years I've carried with me, vanish when you kiss me

Old wounds, sad scenes, love lost, bad dreams
Heartache, old scars, old walls, these are
Swept away, swept away, swept away