

Suzanne Vega, First Day Out

Here I am at last, I've just jumped off the train
I'm about to start my life as a wanderer in the rain
I know so many people would give anything to be in my shoes
Well, that's all right for them to say, but my shoes are soaked right through.

I don't know what made me want to come all the way out here
I guess when I was dreaming, my skies were always clear
Now I'm here in a meadow with the rain streaming through my hair
I guess this is what you call traveling freely, living without care.

Here I am, all by myself, and I'll admit I'm scared
All I've got is my guitar and a couple of dollars to spare
And I know even that's not gonna last me long.

I suppose I could pick myself up and carry myself back home
But after what I put my folks through, I think I better stay alone.
Anyhow, five years of aching are packed behind this plan
Since I was ten, I've wanted to get out of the city and live out on the land.

My parents thought I was crazy and I think now maybe they're right
But I can still feel the freedom in following the eagle's flight.
I just had to come and see what all the songs were about
My hope is returning quickly and I don't think there's any doubt

That I'd better start moving if I want to get somewhere
I'll go on to the next town and see what I find there
And stay a while until I go traveling on.