

Ferron, Our Purpose Here

It's a quiet street in someone's town
On stranger's feet I mark my ground
I trace my circles round and round
I'm sworn to find me
In a party scene and I'd just got loose
Its my devil's luck to be introduced
To one who takes their shape like you
It unbinds me

We knew we wouldn't have everything
And time proves it true
I've got a flat-top six dressed in steel strings
And I don't have you
You wouldn't like the life
And I wouldn't want you to

There's a secret in this solitude
As my love unfolds I find it's often crude
I call you late and my words intrude
And I falter
But the miles don't shrink by telephone
The crackling wire becomes our home
I tell you I'm okay alone
And then I wonder
I've got towns ahead
And shows behind
And I won't be lost
I join my name to that solid line
Though it always costs
But it takes my time
And it fills my mind
And it feeds the ghost of
Memories in the quiet heat
When our words were trim
And our hope was neat
We said our purpose here
Was to be complete with 'I want you'
It's a woman's dream this autonomy
Where the lines connect
And the points stay free
We said passion as an open sea
Would only haunt you
I watch the last cab
Turn its headlights down
To today's sunrise
I must have wanted you in every town
And it's no surprise
That want alone don't sit you down
By my love eyes
I've got memories in the quiet heat
When our words were trim
And our hope was neat
We said our purpose here
Was to be complete with 'I want you'