

# 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'