

# Mary Chapin Carpenter, Heroes And Heroines

(Mary Chapin Carpenter)

Heros and heroines are scarcer than they've ever been  
So much more to lose than win the distance never greater  
Way back when you made history by flying planes across the sea  
Embarking on your odyssey  
You put away the danger  
Heaven bless the one who flies  
A pioneer on frontier skies  
The world was dark and your only mark  
Was the light of the northern star  
I imagine what was in your eyes  
The seeds of rust and days gone by  
Your wings hang in a gallery sky I wonder how you're flying

Way out on the western plains  
The snow drifts high and the dust wind burns  
The chinooks blow their winds  
Across the mountains  
A life that's never safe and dry rodeos and riding high  
Ladies and their men get by on six guns and white lightning.  
Heaven bless them on the road those drifters and their dreams of gold  
The world was wide and a cowboy's song could span the whole horizon  
I imagine what was in your eyes  
The dust and the dirt under out law skies  
A piece of land and a stubborn mind were the only things worth having

Now they say the moon is dust and ash and California's made of cash  
We're waiting for those hills to crash into sparkling waters  
Rain and snow and sun and wind  
You roamed the earth and you spread your wings  
Long ago my hero's dreams belonged to all God's creatures  
Heaven bless the ones who sleep  
The ones who laugh and the ones who weep  
Heaven bless the one who keep their bearings strong and certain  
And Lord help the fool who said  
You'd better quit while you're ahead  
A dreamer born is a hero bred on earth and up in heaven  
And Lord help the fool who said  
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