

# Mary Chapin Carpenter, Jubilee

(Mary Chapin Carpenter)

I can tell by the way you're walking  
That you don't want company  
I'll let you alone and I'll let you walk on  
And in your own good time you'll be

Back where the sun can find you  
Under the wise wishing tree  
And with all of them made we'll lie under the shade  
And call it a jubilee

And I can tell by the way you're talking  
That the past isn't letting you go  
But there's only so long you can take it all on  
And then the wrong's gotta be on its own

And when you're ready to leave it behind you  
You'll look back, and all that you'll see  
Is the wreckage and rust that you left in the dust  
On your way to the jubilee

And I can tell by the way you're listening  
That you're still expecting to hear  
Your name being called like a summons to all  
Who have failed to account for their doubts and their fears

They can't add up to much without you  
And so if it were just up to me  
I'd take hold of your hand, saying come hear the band  
Play your song at the jubilee

And I can tell by the way you're searching  
For something you can't even name  
That you haven't been able to come to the table  
Simply glad that you came

And when you feel like this try to imagine  
That we're all like frail boats on the sea  
Just scanning the night for that great guiding light  
Announcing the jubilee

And I can tell by the way you're standing  
With your eyes filling with tears  
That it's habit alone keeps you turning for home  
Even though your home is right here

Where the people who love you are gathered  
Under the wise wishing tree  
May we all be considered then straight on delivered  
Down to the jubilee

'Cause the people who love you are waiting  
And they'll wait just as long as need be  
When we look back and say those were halcyon days  
We're talking 'bout jubilee