

# Mary Chapin Carpenter, The Moon And St. Christopher

(Mary Chapin Carpenter)

When I was young I spoke like a child, and I saw with a child's eyes  
And an open door was to a girl like the stars are to the sky  
It's funny how the world lives up to all your expectations  
With adventures for the stout of heart, and the lure of the open spaces

There's 2 lanes running down this road, whichever side you're on  
Accounts for where you want to go, or what you're running from  
Back when darkness overtook me on a blind man's curve

I relied upon the moon, I relied upon the moon  
I relied upon the moon and Saint Christopher  
Now I've paid my dues cuz I have owed them, but I've paid a price sometimes  
For being such a stubborn woman in such stubborn times

Now I've paid my dues cuz I have owed them, but I've paid a price sometimes  
For being such a stubborn woman in such stubborn times  
Now I have run from the arms of lovers, I've run from the eyes of friends  
I have run from the hands of kindness, I've run just because I can

But now I'm grown and I speak like a woman and I see with a woman's eyes  
And an open door is to me now like the saddest of goodbyes  
It's too late for turning back, I pray for the heart and the nerve

And I rely upon the moon, I rely upon the moon  
I rely upon the moon and Saint Christopher

I rely upon the moon, I rely upon the moon  
I rely upon the moon and Saint Christopher