

Mary Chapin Carpenter, The Shelter Of Storms

You always had the gift of speed;
You'd disappear without a trace.
It all depended on the need,
And on the pain you could not face.
So you would leave the home you'd found,
Pack it up without delay.
Cut your losses, blow that town,
Tomorrow was another day.

All the years and all the miles,
They lost track of time.
I look back now only once in awhile;
My memory just wants to blur the lines.
'Cause you know me, I just can't change.
I greet the sun, and find it strange
To watch you run
For the shelter of storms
For the shelter of storms.

Now where are you out in the world
Searching for a little grace
Searching for a precious pearl
Wisdom from some future place.
You let me go without a wave
I noticed that and nothing more
I guess I'm going to my grave
Wondering what it all was for.

All the years and all the miles
It's so hard keeping track of time
Do you think of me every once in awhile
When the rain lets up and the sun can shine -
Just a little peace and quiet for a change.
I still greet the sun and find it strange
To watch you run
For the shelter of storms
For the shelter of storms.

Go back the years, subtract the miles,
And see what's left for you to find
All the battles, all the trials,
You can't be free till you leave behind
Your bitter heart, but you can't change;
You curse the sun, and pray for rain,
You always run
For the shelter of storms,
For the shelter of storms.