

Mary Chapin Carpenter, Your Life Story

Maybe love is all anybody
Ever should believe in
Maybe life is just something
That employs us till we die
Maybe all we know
Is that the sun will come up every morning
Maybe time can choose
Whether to be earthbound or to fly
Everybody thinks they've got it down
I won't worry, the truth's always been found
In your life story

Maybe you're the one waiting
For the ship to find your harbor
Maybe you're the one looking
Past the forest to the trees
Maybe you still think
The older that you get
Life just gets harder
Maybe you would trade everything
For just one moment's peace
Everybody strains to hear the sound
Of their heart's calling
Now you can write yours down
It's your life story

Gather up your telegrams
Your faded pictures, best laid plans
Books and postcards, 45's
Every sunset in the sky

Carry with you maps and string, flashlights
Friends who make you sing
And stars to help you find your place
Music, hope and amazing grace

Maybe what we leave
Is nothing but a tangled little mystery
Maybe what we take
Is nothing that has ever had a name
Maybe love will fade
Like the parchment pages of our history
Maybe life is made of flickers
From some brilliant, burnished flame
Everybody's waiting for a sign
I won't worry, I think we'll be just fine
In your life story
It's your life story
And my life story
This is our life story
In your life story