

# Mary Gauthier, Between The Daylight And The D

Well, the grasses are swaying, the suns going down  
Music is playing, you're waving through town  
Pull into the driveway, toss it in park  
You stare out of the windshield, out into the world  
It was all for the love of a wayward girl  
Who left you with a second place smile and a broken heart

And the streetlights are starting to flicker to life  
They glow for a minute then they get bright  
Fireflies light up, circle and spark  
There's nothing really that you can do  
Put your hands in your pockets and try to get through  
The distance between the daylight and the dark

And the front porch flags lie themselves down  
Like forgotten soldiers and old wedding gowns  
In closets unopened and graves without any marks  
As the night curtains lower behind the rooftops  
Shadows dance across the sidewalks  
And ricochet off of the houses like pieces of art

Then your mind is reeling as the sky is changing  
All you're feeling and you're re-arranging  
The rest of your life like lines on an old sailor's chart  
You climb back in and fire the ignition  
Put your hands on the wheel, head into the distance  
The distance between the daylight and the dark