

# Vienna Teng, Shasta (Carrie's Song)

So far, so good  
You're coming to the bend at the end of the road  
You put a hand to the belly that's foreign more  
With every day like an oversize load

And you're thinking about clouds the color of fire  
And the scent of an orange peel  
The way Mount Shasta explodes into windshield view  
And your hands steady on the wheel

So far, so good  
Coffee motel coffee diner coffee, go on  
Styrofoam is drying like the tears that once did flow  
Starting 10 o'clock and ending at dawn

And you can't go back but you're going back  
And you don't know what you'll say  
You've got half-formed sentences  
Explanations for a life half-broken away  
And they just may  
They'll take you in their arms and then take out their knives  
So you drive on thinking

So far, so good  
But you can't go on much longer like this you know  
You're all alone in this world no that's not true  
The nice Christian lady told you so

She was handing out pamphlets by the clinic door  
Saying, "Jesus knows what you've been through  
Take the Savior into your heart my child  
There's love waiting for the both of you"

Well, you don't believe but you have to believe  
It's still crumpled there in your back seat  
Were you the hero or the worst kind of coward back there  
Putting pavement back under your feet  
Couldn't stand the heat  
Couldn't stand the thought of ghosts with a negative age  
Turn the page  
OK

So far so good  
You try to sing along to the radio  
But it's not your language, not your song  
It's from some other time ago

And you're thinking about how someone died that day  
The you that was so carefully planned  
But then again maybe this life is like a sleeping mountain  
Waking up to shape the land

Calm, calm, let it come, let it come back to you  
Calm, calm, breathe on out, you know you know what to do