

## Fading Away

Mary Chapin Carpenter

You are fading away in pieces and parts  
Like old china and glass, in fragments and shards  
Moment by moment, a day at a time  
By the side of the road, in the dark of the night

You are leaving me here like the seasons will do  
Leaving nothing behind but I know it was you  
That walked where I walk now, that stood where I stand  
Some phantom performing a strange sleight of hand

And the places I see are returning once more  
To the places I knew them to be long before  
They merged with your laugh  
They locked with your eyes  
I have almost regained them,  
Along with my stride

You are turning to nothing like ash off a fire  
As it rises and floats up higher and higher  
As the flame slowly dies and the fire turns cold  
Like the color of sky the higher you go

And the world that I see is returning once more  
To the world that I knew it be long before  
It had merged with your laugh  
It had locked with your eyes  
I've been letting it go, with all my goodbyes

You are blurring like memory and falling like dust  
On old wedding bouquets, the roses and rust  
On the wheel, on the mantle,  
In the quiet of day  
You are vanishing slowly  
You are fading away