

Your Life Story

Mary Chapin Carpenter

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 earth bound 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's trained to hear the sound
Of their hearts calling now, you can write yours down
It's your life story

Gather up your telegrams, your faded pictures, best laid plans
Work some postcards, 40 files, every sunset in the sky
Carry with you maps and string flashlights, friends will make you sing at
And stars to help you find your place, music, hope and amazing grace

Maybe what we live 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 that flickers from some brilliant burnish 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
In my life story, this is our life story
In your life story