Carrie Newcomer

Too hot to sleep in this room tonight Just too restless to try I've been folding my prayers into paper airplanes Leaning out the window and watching them fly Music fills the air Waiting for something I know isn't there But there is no shame or sin In saying "Take it around again" Sometimes this all feels like a long slow dream With the years just spilling by Sometimes I think I've given all I can But then I think again And that's a sorry lie Music fills the air Waiting for something I know isn't there But there is no shame or sin In saying "Take it around" "Take it around again" God bless those hearts that never rest Who haunt these roads and rooms May we all pay off our debts And sleep at home Some night soon There's just no brass ring hangin' way out there Just beyond our reach I guess I believe that we are born to try And that I've always had one hell of a ride Music fills the air Waiting for something I know isn't there But there is no shame or sin In saying "Take it around " "Take it around " "Take it around again"