

The Way It Is

Laura Cantrell

It was a beautiful idea when it started,
It hit so hard, I never thought it through.
Leaving the west side of town,
Way on up riverside rushing down,
That's the freest moment a city girl knew.

I've got the beauty of the moment,
Passed so quickly,
Now the tingle and the chill got me confused.
So as I buckle down, why knuckle you 'round.
Those free moments feel so fare and few.

That's just the way it is
That's just the way it is
An I can't help myself at all
That's just the way it is

I see you crossing the street,
Come and meet me.
Like an image come to mind too long ago.
Well there's a smile across your mouth
Those eyes are looking south.
If I could see them what would they let me know?

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I looked and found them lost and started
I've sown and reeded and plowed the ground once more
I laid my hammer down, wandered this city all around
Ended up on the streets I walked before

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