

Looking Forward

Mary Black

I never cared about the car I'd drive
Or the room I'd sleep or the bus I'd ride.
Just as long as I could get somewhere
And not get hurt I could breathe out there
I knew I could be free out there...could be me

I never cared about the word prestige
About no inside track or no noblesse oblige
Just as long as I could pay my way
And pull my weight and say my say
As long as I could pay my way... I could say

I never had no plans just dreams and vague directions
I would not make my stand
in the house of corrections
Now I can see at last that everything is changing
And if you want to hold on fast the future needs arranging

Now I'm looking forward to you
Now I'm looking forward to you
My former view was backward
My backward view was blue
Now I'm looking forward to you
Love had a weight designed to bring me down

My hands would sweat and my heart would pound
Now I've learned it and I've turned around
And I hanker for that anchor sound
I hanker for that anchor sound
Once designed to bring me down