

## 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