

Outside Looking In

Mary Chapin Carpenter

Everywhere I see the signs
Pointin' one direction
No more twists or crooked turns
Leavin' room for doubt
Where I used to take the time
For quiet and reflection
Now I only hear the noise
Of what I am without

I see them walkin' hand in hand
And my eyes just want to linger
On those golden wedding bands
Wrapped around their fingers
By the time I turn away
I feel it once again
I'm back in this familiar place
Outside lookin' in

Baby all the tears between us
Couldn't fill the spaces
And all the words we grasped at
They just fell away
I kept waiting on forgiveness
To fix the broken places
But nothing even like it
Ever came my way

And tonight I drove around
And the street came up before me
I took a turn and then I found
This old house comin' toward me
Heard the sound a heart must make
When a memory's cavin' in
Oh baby, what a hungry place?
Outside lookin' in

It's the hardest kind of need
That never knows a reason
Are we such a lonely breed
Or just born in a lonely season?

May be it's all in the eyes
It's where the reckoning begins
It's where we linger like a sigh
It's where we long to be pulled in
It's where we learn to say goodbye
Without saying anything
Just standin' on the borderlines
Outside looking in