

# We're All Right

Mary Chapin Carpenter

Let's go down to the fields tonight  
Where the grass grows 'round our knees  
Lay down in the silver light  
Tripping through the trees

Broken hallow in my hand  
The distance in your eyes  
The path's just gone, good luck so long  
Cross ourselves and hope to fly

No road maps, no signposts  
No north star, no lifeboats  
No cavalry coming in sight  
But we're alright

Let's feel small in the world tonight  
Beneath the giant sky  
Forget for once who's wrong or right  
Just let it all go by

Close our eyes when we grow tired  
And dream of where we'll be  
And night gives way to another day  
Have we ever woken up this free?

No road maps, no signposts  
No north star, no lifeboats  
No miracles coming in sight  
But we're alright

I never had a talisman  
I never wore a charm  
But it's not too late to believe that fate  
Was always keeping us from harm

No road map, no signpost  
No north star, no life boats  
No miracles coming in sight

No voices to guide us  
No angels beside us  
No [Incomprehensible], no mystical lights  
We're alright

No omens, no compass  
No Seir, no prophet  
No cavalry coming in sight  
But we're alright  
But we're alright

We're alright  
We're alright