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