

# Your Life Story

Mary Chapin Carpenter

Maybe love is all anybody ever should believe in  
Maybe life is just something that employs us till we die  
Maybe all we know is that the sun will come up every morning  
Maybe time can choose whether to be earth bound or to fly

Everybody thinks they've got it down  
I won't worry, the truth's always been found  
In your life story

Maybe you're the one waiting for the ship to find your harbor  
Maybe you're the one looking past the forest to the trees  
Maybe you still think, the older that you get life just gets harder  
Maybe you would trade everything for just one moment's peace

Everybody's trained to hear the sound  
Of their hearts calling now, you can write yours down  
It's your life story

Gather up your telegrams, your faded pictures, best laid plans  
Work some postcards, 40 files, every sunset in the sky  
Carry with you maps and string flashlights, friends will make you sing at  
And stars to help you find your place, music, hope and amazing grace

Maybe what we live is nothing but a tangled little mystery  
Maybe what we take is nothing that has ever had a name  
Maybe love will fade, like the parchment pages of our history  
Maybe life is made that flickers from some brilliant burnish flame

Everybody's waiting for a sign  
I won't worry, I think we'll be just fine  
In your life story, it's your life story  
In my life story, this is our life story  
In your life story