

A Place To Stand

Patty Griffin

Here on the inside looking at the outside
Losing my memory faster than my pride
Here I am baby, blind as a bat outta hell
Cut me loose of that ball and chain
Packed up a glad bag hopped on a train
To the land of the lonely, as far as I can tell
I was laughing like a fool on fire
Candle burning into my hand
Sitting like a bird on a wire
I had to find me a place to stand
Here is a man with his poison pen
And his children in armor and frustrated men
And women who don't know why they were sent here at all
You might think think that we'd had our fill
And we'd stand up and fight if we just had the will
If we just had a little more time to love something
We're all laughing like fools on fire
Candle burning into our hands
Sitting like birds on a wire
I got to find me a place to stand
Foolish heart don't have no rest
From the moment your head leaves your mama's chest
From the moment you hold the child in your hand
From that moment until you find your place to stand
Little bit older, years going by
Squeezing that stone but my word's still dry
Here I am here I am
Laughing like a fool on fire
Candle burning into my hand
Sitting like a bird on a wire
I had to find me a place to stand