

Much Farther To Go

Rosie Thomas

New York is lovely in the winter time
All the sidewalks are white as snow
The buildings, all the people that pass me by
How the smile on his face says he's in love

I took the train all the way to Brooklyn Heights
I remember when you took it there with me
We sat side by side and held hands for some time
We saluted the Statue of Liberty

I have much farther to go
Everything is new and so unpredictable
I should just kick my heels together and go home
But I'm not sure where that is anymore

Oh, how I wish I could go back in time
To the night when I heard my mother cry
She held me in her arms and we talked for some time
And I sang a song her mother sang to her and it goes

Something about paper dolls and what men prefer
Something about the cross and how her Jesus died for her
Something about love and how the truth fighting for
I wonder does love like that exist anymore?

And I, I have much farther to go
And I, I'm so confused I know
I should just kick my heels together and go home
But I lost my way when I lost you

Sometimes I cry when it's late at night
And you're not there to lay next to me
Morning breaks and the sun warms my face
How I wish it was you warming me