

Kate Earl

"Come This Far"

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This pale Mucha postcard
Brings back orange carpet
We called roaches butterflies
And ate our pies at Birchwood Saloon

Off the only road that leaves the state
I would sing and pass the plate
They all knew me by my face
And my father's name

Heavy letter underneath my door, stark reminder when
I had before
It's hard to believe I've come this far
Heavy letter in the dresser drawer, tore it open like a
candy bar
It's hard to believe I've come this far

Bright red hot rod hardtop
Off to town for Moose's Tooth
You comin' with to the parkin' lot
If not you know, my window's never locked

Drew leaned in and said it
But his heart wouldn't let it
That's all right
I'll be my husband's wife

Heavy letter makes a perfect mark on the page and in
the heart
It's hard to believe I've come this far
Heavy letter in the dresser drawer, tore it open like a
candy bar
It's hard to believe I've come this far

Nervous, tearin' through the sky
Grievin' every inch I gain
Counting pools and freeways

I will sing and pass the plate
They will know me by my face
And my father's name

Heavy letter in the dresser drawer, tore it open like a
candy bar
It's hard to believe I've come this far
Heavy letter headed for your shore, a premonition of
what's in store
It's hard to believe we've come this far

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