Mary Black "Jubilee"

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(Mary Chapin Carpenter)

I can tell by the way you're walking That you don't want company I'll let you alone and I'll let you walk on And in your own good time you'll be

Back where the sun can find you Under the wise wishing tree And with all of them made we'll lie under the shade And call it a jubilee

And I can tell by the way you're talking That the past isn't letting you go But there's only so long you can take it all on And then the wrong's gotta be on it's own

And when you're ready to leave it behind you You'll look back, and all that you'll see Is the wreckage and rust that you left in the dust On your way to the jubilee

And I can tell by the way you're listening
That you're still expecting to hear
Your name being called like a summons to all
Who have failed to account for their doubts and their
fears

They can't add up to much without you
And so if it were just up to me
I'd take hold of your hand, saying come hear the band
Play your song at the jubilee

And I can tell by the way you're searching For something you can't even name That you haven't been able to come to the table Simply glad that you came

And when you feel like this try to imagine
That we're all like frail boats on the sea
Just scanning the night for that great guiding light

Announcing the jubilee

And I can tell by the way you're standing With your eyes filling with tears That it's habit alone keeps you turning for home Even though your home is right here

Where the people who love you are gathered Under the wise wishing tree May we all be considered then straight on delivered Down to the jubilee

'Cause the people who love you are waiting And they'll wait just as long as need be When we look back and say those were halcyon days We're talking 'bout jubilee

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