

Mary Chapin Carpenter "Swept Away"

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I am waiting with a ticket with a carry on
People everywhere on their way, at a run
Then I see you from a distance
Light years later at fate's insistence

Old wounds, sad scenes
Love lost, bad dreams
Heartache, old scars, old walls
These are swept away
Swept away, swept away

You were standing by
The pay phones, by the stairs
I walk straight into your arms
And you hold me there

I am falling
Slowly backwards
Right into your
Famous last words

Old wounds, sad scenes
Love lost, bad dreams
Heartache, old scars, old walls
These are swept away
Swept away, swept away

All this ancient history
Every unsolved mystery
Years, I've carried with me
Vanish when you kiss me

Old wounds, sad scenes
Love lost, bad dreams
Heartache, old scars, old walls
These are swept away, swept away
Swept away, swept away

I am waiting with a ticket with a carry on

