

Mary Chapin Carpenter "We're All Right"

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Let's go down to the fields tonight
Where the grass grows 'round our knees
Lay down in the silver light
Tripping through the trees

Broken hallow in my hand
The distance in your eyes
The path's just gone, good luck so long
Cross ourselves and hope to fly

No road maps, no signposts
No north star, no lifeboats
No cavalry coming in sight
But we're alright

Let's feel small in the world tonight
Beneath the giant sky
Forget for once who's wrong or right
Just let it all go by

Close our eyes when we grow tired
And dream of where we'll be
And night gives way to another day
Have we ever woken up this free?

No road maps, no signposts
No north star, no lifeboats
No miracles coming in sight
But we're alright

I never had a talisman
I never wore a charm
But it's not too late to believe that fate
Was always keeping us from harm

No road map, no signpost
No north star, no life boats
No miracles coming in sight

No voices to guide us
No angels beside us
No [Incomprehensible], no mystical lights

We're alright

No omens, no compass
No Seir, no prophet
No cavalry coming in sight
But we're alright
But we're alright

We're alright
We're alright

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