

## Hey Rosetta! "Young Glass"

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From under your sheets out into the hall  
You sleepwalk through the rooms where you grew up  
Out through the porch and the old front doors  
Carried by words that you learned when you were small  
Down the stone steps and into the night  
It's the boulevard and the hum of her hard lights  
And when you open your eyes you're in central park  
Carried by the words that you learned when you woke  
up:

Even though - I thought I was - all alone - I was wrong  
Even though - I thought I was - all alone - I am not

You can hurry home to mama and to your house of  
doors  
Get the bolt in the hole and you can close all the  
windows  
But keeping out the killers and keeping out the creeps  
Isn't keeping out the doubt and your disbelief  
As they look for god in them ivory halls  
You can see her on the porch listening to the radio  
Singing that wanderer's song:

Even though - I thought I was - all alone - I was wrong  
Even though - I thought I was - all alone - I am not  
Even though - I thought I was - I was wrong - I am not  
I am not  
I am not

And even if  
You're scared stiff  
You can trust in this  
You can trust in this  
You can trust in this  
You can trust in this

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