

Mindy Jostyn

"Common Ground"

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Woman reads a magazine full of feminine opinions
They tell her what she's missing, tell her how she's
different
Man comes home, he's tired and he doesn't want to
listen
And the things they need to talk about, they only talk
around
Another restless ride on the road to common ground
Woman's on the phone tonight, she needs a helping
hand
Her girlfriends are the only ones who seem to
understand
They talk about the ways that they're more sensitive
than men
And he stays out late, he's got a date on the other side
of town
Just a little break in the search for common ground
But on that freezing New Year's when the power lines
went down
They held each other close back then on common
ground
The news is on, it's nothing new -- the usual despair
He watches from across the room, as if she isn't there
And finally she can't stand it, she screams, "Don't you
even care?"
Then it's "Honey pie," and "Please don't cry,"
and "Baby, please calm down,"
And "Nothing matters more to me than finding
common ground."
Our souls search on forever
For heavenward they're bound
Our bodies find their home at last
In common ground

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