Washington

Sarah Harmer

I didn't go to Washington, instead I swept the floor
The only things I've ever done you can't see anymore
I knew there would be magic but I turned at the last chance
These idle hands are staying scared of making any plans'Cause the fire needed tending and the windows are so wide
Sometimes I feel I'm in the world when I'm looking from inside
I will pack down the snow, make a path to the road
And I'll think of the long ride
I hope you don't need snow tires through the Pennsylvania nightI didn't go, I said no, I said no when you asked
The only things I'm feeling are the empty minutes pass
The sun came up and moved around it's down behind a cloud
I didn't go to Washington and you'll be almost there by now

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