

Jubilee

Mary Chapin Carpenter

I can tell by the way you're walking, that you don't want company
Well, I'll let you alone and I'll let you walk on and
 In your own good time you'll be
 Back where the sun can find you
 Under the wise wishing tree
And with all of them made we'll lie under the shade and call it a jubilee
And I can tell by the way you're talking, that the past isn't letting you go
 There's only so long you can take it all on
 And then the wrongs gotta be on its own
 And when you're ready to leave it behind you
 You'll look back and all that you'll see
Is the wreckage and rust that you left in the dust, on your way to the jubilee
And I can tell by the way you're listening, that you're still expecting to hear
 Your name being called like a summons to all
Who have failed to account for their doubts and their fears
 They can't add up to to much without you
 And so if it were up to me, I'd take hold of your hand
 Saying come hear the band, play your song at the jubilee

 And I can tell by the way you're searching
 For something you can't even name
That you haven't been able to come to the table, simply glad that you came
 And when you feel like this try to imagine
 That we're all like frail boats on the sea
Just scanning the night for that great guiding light, announcing the jubilee
And I can tell by the way you're standing, with your eyes filling with tears
 That it's habit alone that keeps you turning for home
 Even though your home is right here
 Where the people who love you are gathered
 Under the wise wishing tree
May we all be considered then straight on delivered, down to the jubilee
 Because to people who love you are waiting
 And they'll wait just as long as need be
When we look back and say those were halcyon days
 We're talking about jubilee