

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

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