

# Hand on My Back

Mary Chapin Carpenter

I move through the world like an arrow that flies  
Slicing the air as I'm mapping the skies  
And way deep down the echoes remain  
Memories sounding like rattling chains But lately I think I am coming around  
I'm liking the feel of my feet on the ground  
And last night I stopped dead in these tracks  
Recalling your hand on the small of my back The slightest brush but as powerful too  
As an electrical storm that's moving on through  
Then is gone as fast as it came, leaving nothing,  
Not even the rain  
When I was younger how I took my time  
Folly and wisdom form points on a line  
From one to another with space in between  
For the lessons you learn & the dreams that you dream But tell me what happens when dreams don't come true  
How you overcome some things until they overtake you  
Why you never got chosen, why you never felt claimed  
By some passion or person that is never explained I come on quiet but I'm fierce as a lion  
Life will take us apart but we never stop trying  
To proceed as if whole and intact  
Like I felt with your hand on my back Nothing can catch me when I'm moving fast  
Even those rattling chains of the past  
So I'll go like that arrow but with nowhere to land  
I am losing velocity, height and command  
We all hit the ground, we all fall from the sky  
We burn up, we break up, we wreck and we cry  
But we're bound up together by sight and by pact  
That begins with the touch of your hand on my back  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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