

No Way There from Here

Laura Cantrell

I was sittin' in the dark
As the band played on
Listenin' to the words
Of an old Southern song
It was a January day
But it felt just like June
I could feel the heat of the house gettin' late in the day
Your hand in mine as we made our way
Cool green grass as we lay right down
When I knew who I was
And who I wanted to be
But there's no way there from here
No bridge across the ocean
No path up through the mountain
Or trip back through the years
Or the tears
There's no way there from here
No turn I might have taken
Each day when I awaken
The dream that seemed so clear
Disappears
There's no way there from here
The fights fluttered by like the pages of a book
That fell from the shelf while the dishes shook
Tattered bits of flattery
Not just for my vanity
I would take you out or tuck you in
Be there when your day begin
Hold you while you drift to sleep
And be the one
Your dreams to keep
But there's no way there from here
No bridge across the ocean
No path up through the mountain
Or trip back through the years
Or the tears
There's no way there from here
No turn I might have taken
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