Me Without You, Carousels

On a bus ride into town I wondered out loud " Why am I going to town? " And as I looked around at the billboards and the stores I thought " Why do I look around? " And I kissed the filthy ground And in the first dry spot I found And I didn't have to wonder why I was laying down.

Before long I was too cold Took a bus back to the station I found a letter left by a pay phone With no return contact And it read like a horn blown by some sad angel "Bunny, it was me... it was me who let you down" It was the shyest attempt I'd ever seen at conversation

If I didn't have You as my guide I'd still wander lost in Sinai, Counting the plates of cars from out-of-state, (how I could jump in their path as they hurry along!) You surround me, you're pretty but you're all I can see, like a thick fog - if there was no way into God, I would never have laid in this grave of a body for so long.

And Bonner fair always came through the first week of September But it's already the 19th And there's no sign of it. Yet I have a hard time Remembering all the things that I should remember And a hard time Forgetting the all things that I am supposed forget.

Oh Christ when You're ready to come back
I think I'm ready for You to come back
But if You want to stay wherever exactly it is You are,
That's okay too - it's really none of my business.
If I didn't have You as my guide I'd still be wandering lost in Sinai
Or down by the tracks watching trains go by to remind me:
There are places that aren't here.
I had a well but all the water left
So I'll ask Your forgiveness with every breath,
If there was no way into God,
I would never have laid in this grave of a body for so long, dear.