

# Rosanne Cash, The World Unseen

I'm the sparrow on the roof  
I'm the list of everyone I have to lose  
I'm the rainbow in the dart  
I am who I was and how much I can hurt

So I will look for you in stories of hurricanes  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
To the world unseen

I'm the mirror in the hall  
From your empty room I can hear it fall  
Now that we must live apart  
I have a lock of hair and one-half of my heart

So I will look for you

Between the grooves of songs we sing  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
To the world unseen

There are no gifts that will be found  
Wrapped in winter, laid beneath the ground  
You must be somewhere in the stars  
'Cause from a distance comes the sound of your guitar

And I will look for you in Memphis and the miles between  
I will look for you in morphine and in dreams  
I will look for you in the rhythm of my bloodstream  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
To the world unseen