

# The Undiscovered Country

Rosanne Cash

All those who go before us  
The mothers and the kings  
Shakespeare and my father  
Who kick dust up in my dreams  
If you're too close to the voices  
You can stray far from the track  
So goodbye, my friends  
It's my turn to won't look back

The ghosts have had their moment  
Now they fade into the sun  
Shining like a carousel  
When summer's just begun  
Bonded for their silence  
And I threw away the key  
Someone's going down  
But it's not me

All because I'm thankful for what we don't understand  
The undiscovered country between a woman and a man

All those who follow after  
Are children who we pledge  
To a story of some sailors  
Who float beyond the edge  
To their We want them to retire  
Just beyond their grasp  
And plain desires

The old men never helped us  
They took our every vow  
Turned them into money  
And look where we are now  
Waiting for a savior  
But she walks alone to sea  
And someone's going down  
She went down for me

And still she says she's thankful for what we don't understand  
The undiscovered country in every woman, every man

Some day will come the questions  
With no answers, but we ask  
Just the same when we were children  
Which was sweet but doesn't last  
From the undiscovered country  
We hear the old refrain  
The sky is blue  
For the few who remain

All because I'm thankful for the things we never planned  
The undiscovered country in every woman, every man  
Raise a glass, be thankful for what we don't understand  
The undiscovered country between a woman and a man