



TURNED TO LIGHT

Words & Music © Josh Joffen

Into your garden fall the wayward seeds
Beyond the walls which you have fashioned
Where every line is drawn to serve your needs
So your pleasures and your pains are safely rationed

But the seeds fall there, in the light and air
To disturb your careful concentration
And the wild flowers rise to the open skies
With perfumes of strange anticipation

It is the wind, it is the rain, it is a heartbeat once again
It is a dream you only find when you stop dreaming
Like a bird in flight through the wond'rous night
It is a mystery of darkness turned to light

In conversation fall the wayward words
Sparked by some fire you're not aware of
You could pretend that they were never heard
You've got your garden to take care of

But they've dropped like jewels in some quiet pool
And the ripples rise till they surround you
And you're tempest-tossed, though your harbor's lost
You have no fear that it will drown you

It is the wind, it is the rain, it is a heartbeat once again
It is a dream you only find when you stop dreaming
Like a bird in flight through the wond'rous night
It is a mystery of darkness turned to light

At the garden door, you look back once more
Then you turn to face tomorrow
There are paths to choose, you will win and lose
But there'll always be a sign to follow

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It is a dream you only find when you stop dreaming
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Like a bird in flight
It is a mystery of darkness turned to light.

This is the first song I wrote after beginning to get to know my wife. At first I thought it was about her, more recently I see myself in there too. There's rarely just one reason for anything, is there?