

Turn Back Around

Lucy Schwartz

Show me the world in the shape of your looking glass.
Beautifully bold when the colors unfold.
Yes it's easy to see but its harder to find.
And I'm thinking of you and it's clear in my mind.

So I turn, turn, turn, I turn back around.
I Turn, turn, turn, I turn back around,
And I'm eastern bound.

Almost let slip all these words at my finger tips.
Still unaware of the pen in my hand,
But I'm makin my way day by day comin back to you.
Here unafraid of the path that I choose.

So I turn, turn, turn, I turn back around.
I Turn, turn, turn, I turn back around,
And I'm eastern bound.