

Jackson Browne, And I See

Just like a leaf that's just been rained on
Something of a cloud above, a soon-awaking sun
And I see the day has just begun
Feeling windblown, reeling
I have grown out of my time

And like a circle casting shadows
Rolling over growing clover fields so far below
And I see I've just begun to grow
Climbing, spinning, rhyming
I am pinning down my time

And like a river flowing seaward
Bounding down, surrounding things that have puzzled me before
And I see the ever-open door
Flirting pure love, certainly
I'm sure of what I know

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