Joni Mitchell, Come To The Sunshine

Now comes the morning
Wet with the kiss of midnight
Shadows stayed sulking in the way
Sunshine for dreaming
Blackest magic to believe in
Spectrums and rainbows and days
I never saw a sky so free
Never so blue
Morning with mystic pagaentry
Unveils a time for sharing love with you

Come to the sunshine Share in the quiet of knowing No need for telling you sometimes When all the answers are So plainly showing

Teach me to tell you
All the feelings I've been learning
Tell me to teach you my heart
New words are crazy
Old love words keep returning
All words seem wrong from the start
So I will tell with my eyes
Say it with a kiss
Silence that asks and looks so wise
And needs no answer on a day like this

Come to the sunshine Share in the quiet of knowing No need for telling you sometimes When all the answers are So plainly showing