

# Joni Mitchell, I Think I Understand

Daylight falls upon the path, the forest falls behind  
Today I am not prey to dark uncertainty  
The shadow trembles in its wrath, I've robbed its blackness blind  
And tasted sunlight as my fear came clear to me

I think I understand  
Fear is like a wilderland  
Stepping stones or sinking sand

Now the way leads to the hills, above the steeple's chime  
Below me sleepy rooftops round the harbor  
It's there I'll take my thirsty fill of friendship over wine  
Forgetting fear but never disregarding her

Oh, I think I understand  
Fear is like a wilderland  
Stepping stones and sinking sand

Sometimes voices in the night will call me back again  
Back along the pathway of a troubled mind  
When forests rise to block the light that keeps a traveler sane  
I'll challenge them with flashes from a brighter time

Oh, I think I understand  
Fear is like a wilderland  
Stepping stones or sinking sand