Jupiter Sunrise, Josie's House

I went out the door this morning
Walked along the concrete cracked and aged by elements that don't discriminate and don't give wa
And I walked alone

I went up to 16th St and looked into the windows of a restaurant
The guy standing next to me said it looked pretty good so I proceeded to give him a bunch of reaso
Why I didn't think the place could make it and he said, I think too much
And I said, I know

I know my world is better than it seems and I try to be content with everything
But even knowing doesn't stop your heart from feeling
That's why I'm going where I'm going

Going down, going down, down to Josie's house and that's where I'll play
Going down, going down, down to Josie's house and that's where I'll stay

I decided I'd be happier if only I could feel the cool, wet grass beneath my feet
I had tried it while I thought of all the words to make this song complete

I went up to John St Park and there I met an old lady feeding ducks
The back of her hand had been bleeding and she didn't even know it
She told me I'd be more handsome if I smiled
So we talked about the weather, she told me about her family and
She said I should meet her granddaughter, and I smiled

The smell of people in the street
I tasted life and life was sweet
The sound of colors in the air Of breathing mist and choral fare
Arriving anywhere in time, the feet are beating out a rhyme
I turned my body toward the south, I'm going down to Josie's house