

Jana Mashonee**"First You Think Your Fortune's Lovely"**

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Everything's so restless
The wind has come again
Blowing me so far
I think I see a star
First you think your fortune's lovely
And you fly out through the door
Grandmama I feel so lonely
My rapture's painted on the floor
The roads lead all to Jacob's kitchen
I'm sitting moon eyed at the table
Sitting blank-eyed by the door
Oh Lord, do you really think I'm able
Well I chose this love completely
When you took away the charm
Set your mind on breaking burdens
Said you done no one no harm
I feel a bit like floating water
Headed for the rocks at bay
Crash upon some ocean liner
Comes upon my lonesome way
Thought I see your eyes a-flashing
Thunder in your hair
I burnt a match for your complexion
The lights went out and you weren't there
Seated by the ranch I'm owning
Staring at the cellophane
Somebody came in for a question
I poured a glass out in the rain
The reason I have been accepted
Is that I failed to come on strong
Found a chair beside a window
Found a place where I belong
Inside myself there is no question
Just the jangle of our brain
Three times four is twenty-seven
Only fragments still remain
I curse the day I found my freedom
You took the mirror from the wall
Placed it in a single suitcase
Pointed down a hollow hall
You said you see your true direction

I'll be there behind the sun
And I'll go with you in the springtime
When all your travels have been done

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