Court And Spark

Joni Mitchell

Love came to my door with a sleeping roll And a madman's soul he thought for sure I'd seen him Dancing up a river in the dark Looking for a woman to court and spark He was playing on the sidewalk for passing change When something strange happened glory train passed through him So he buried the coins he made in People's Park And went looking for a woman to court and spark It seemed like he read my mind He saw me mistrusting him and still acting kind He saw how I worried him sometimes, I worry sometimes "All the guilty people," he said They've all seen the stain on their daily bread On their Christian names I cleared myself I sacrificed my blues and you could complete me, I'd complete you His eyes were the color of the sand and the sea And the more he talked to me you know The more he reached me but I couldn't let go of L.A. City of the fallen angels

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