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Turn Around, Look Around

G Em7 Cmaj7 A7 A child believes in many things, like butterflies with painted wings Em7 A7 D7 G That always seem to vanish when somebody looks their way. Em7 Cmaj7 A7 G Of fairies dancing after dark in mushroom rings out in the park, Em7 A7 D7 G Inviting all who see or hear to come and join their play. Cmaj7 A7 G Em But adult folk like you and me would never dare to disagree D7 Α7

With pictures of reality we saw by light of day.

(Chorus) Cmaj7 Em7 Turn around, look around, A7 Cmaj7 And see the wonders I have found. G Em7 I locked them up and lost the key. A7 Cmai7 They came to life in spite of me. Em7 G The magic I had lost before Cmaj7 A7 Has opened up emotion's door. G Em7 A7 Now I am free A7 דס G Cmaj7 G Cmaj7 And I need you here with me.

An adult knows just what is real and never reaches out to feel The things he can't believe in, like the scales on dragons' backs. They never were - they'll never be. This world's made for humanity, But in our hearts we know that there is something that it lacks. This world is concrete, iron, and steel, and so we know it isn't real When a little light from Otherwhen comes seeping through the cracks.

(Chorus)

One day I grew tired of lies - I chose to open up my eyes. Saw steel and concrete crumble as they vanished in the breeze. I found the light that I had lost - I guess I never knew the cost Of living without magic and dying by degrees. And soon I came to understand, I'd never left that magic land. I'd simply locked myself away, though I always held the keys.

Turn around, look around, And see the wonders I have found. I locked myself inside my mind. They came to life so I could find The magic I had lost before And open up emotion's door. Now I am free And I need you here with me.