

## Court And Spark

Herbie Hancock

Love came to my door  
With a sleeping roll  
And a madmans 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 peoples 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 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  
Id complete you

His eyes were the color of the sand  
And the sea  
And the more he talked to me  
The more he reached me  
But I couldnt let go of l.a.  
City of the fallen angels