Joy

Howard Jones

I see the rain is falling heavy on the ground
Reminding me the sun is sometimes not around
They say the clouds will pass and winter turns to spring
My heart just sees the storm clouds gathering

A distant voice is shouting out across the sea
While all my futures are collapsing in on me
To hold a torch for someone else to see the road
To take the weight to lighten up the load

Joy is when our hearts collide and find
That they have always shared the same tune
Under the same moon

Joy between the laughter and the tears
Joy between the the good luck and the hard times
We'll be there to see it through
Forever moving forward

When lightning strikes and troubles seem to block my way
I'll change the way I look at it and I will say
Lets see this as a golden opportunity
I'll be the change that I would like to see

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