

BOTH SIDES, NOW

(For Organ: Registration No. 5)

Words and Music by
JONI MITCHELL

Moderately (with a light beat)

1. Bows and flows of an-gel hair,—and ice-cream cas-tles in the air,— and feath-er can-yons
 2. Moons and Junes and fer-ris wheels,—the diz-zy danc-ing way you feel,— as ev-ry fai-ry
 3. Tears and fears and feel-ing proud,—to say "I love you" right out loud,— Dreams and schemes and

ev-'ry-where, I've looked at clouds that way. But now they on-ly block the sun,— they
 tale comes true, I've looked at love that way. But now it's just an-oth-er show,— you
 cir-cus crowds, I've looked at life that way. But now old friends are act-ing strange,— they

rain and snow on ev-'ry-one. So man-y things I would have done,— but clouds got in my
 leave 'em laugh-ing when you go.— And if you care, don't let them know,— don't give your-self a-
 shake their heads, they say I've changed.— But some-thing's lost but some-thing's gained,— in liv-ing ev-'ry

way. I've looked at clouds from both sides now,— from up and down— and still some-how— it's
 way. I've looked at love from both sides now,— from give and take— and still some-how— it's
 day. I've looked at life from both sides now,— from win and lose— and still some-how— it's

cloud il-lu-sions I re-call; I real-ly don't know clouds at all.
 love's il-lu-sions I re-call; I real-ly don't know love at all.
 life's il-lu-sions I re-call; I real-ly don't know life at all.

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