Crosby, Stills & Nash, Arrows

Arrows turned inward are good for the soul I have a thing about arrows And diamonds and coal Pressure turning carbon to jewels

Slowly they aim at my iron mark Flaming healing arrows They beat at my heart Angels turning metal to tools

I don't care what you think has got you down You can turn it around I don't care what you think turn it around Turn it around, turn it around

The times that I knew I could never get through That's when I grew up the most And alone sounds so sad But alone I found the best friend I had

I don't care what you think has got you down You can turn it around I don't care what you think turn it around Turn it around, turn it around

Arrows turned inward are good for the soul Piercing through every callus They always get through My target is a heart no-one fools

Turn it around, turn it around ...