My Turn

This song demonstrates lessons Grit has learned from his excursions beyond the realms of folk music. The complex narrative structure allows him to offer morals within morals, as well as a story within a story. "My Turn" and "Guitar Maker" are from the Borealis recording, a few simple words.

"So here's the deal,
A simple deal:
I'll give you eighty years of living.
Don't waste your chance,
Have no regrets,
That's all I ask for what I'm giving.

"Sounds fair," I said,
"You're on," I said.
Next thing I knew, my lungs got busy.
And so began
My turn at life
what made me think this would be easy?

Chorus:
And though at times I cursed and ranted,
I never once my vow recanted.
I challenged rules, I laughed at fashion,
And for my lover saved my deepest passion.

The years went fast,
Much too fast.
The bed we shared is now half empty.
I cup your hand
Inside my own—
Feels real as life, thisotent memory.

I got my chance,
One precious chance;
What time I owned was never squandered.
I vowed a life
Of no regrets,
And so it was, by fortune rendered.

Final Chorus:
And though at times he cursed and ranted,
He never once his vow recanted.
He challenged rules, he laughed at fashion,
And for his lover saved his deepest passion.