

# New Civilization

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(Jon Anderson/Don Freeman/Gordon Peeke)

Can you imagine all the world  
Decided where we're going  
Can you imagine a new dance  
They call it syncopation  
Ain't it right to think the start  
Of anything just means there's  
Something going on-yeah  
Something going on-yeah, yeah, yeah

We change our style  
We change our clothes upon  
The day called summer  
To specialize electric  
We called a connection brother  
Can you imagine how the older  
Order took this as a challenge  
To democracy

That Saturday night dream  
That Saturday night dream

Oh, the magic of it  
Yes, it comes together  
Oh, the magic of it  
They just can't believe it

Living in a new civilization  
Living in a new revelation  
Living to the tune of a nation  
Living in a new civilization

Can you imagine all the rites  
Of summer coming closer  
Where all is one and one is all  
A freedom to discover  
The magic songs will come  
As all our dreams recover

The songs for the world sing  
Songs of the wind  
Songs of the sea  
Songs of the fire  
Songs of the earth

The singers of love

Oh, the magic of it  
Yes, it comes together  
Oh, the magic of it  
Yes, the magic of it  
Yes, they just can't believe it  
They just can't believe it

We're living in a new civilization  
We're living in a new revelation

We're living to the sounds of a nation  
We're living in a new civilization

Couldn't stand anymore for a minute  
Just looked into the future  
It was, it was  
As though 'round the corner  
Through the ever magic door  
Of Persopolis  
The changinng order  
The incredible journey for all

All our countries  
All our people  
Beyond war  
Space travel  
Colorful children  
Just simply a new  
A new civilization

There within our reach  
There within our grasp

I've seen it  
Believe me  
Now, now, now

I've seen it  
Believe me  
Now, now, now

I've seen it  
Believe me  
Now, now, now