

There is an Ocean

Donovan

There is an ocean of vast proportion
And she flows within ourselves.
To take dips daily we dive in gaily,
He knows who goes within himself.

The abode of Angels, the mystical Promised Land,
The one and only Heaven, the God of man
Is but the closing of an eyelid away.

There is a silence of pure excellence
And she flows within ourselves.
To appreciate, re-deactivate,
He knows who goes within himself.

The domain of Devils, the Fearful Land,
The only and only Hades, the Satan of man
Is but the closing of an eyelid away.

All is as it was and ever more shall be,
Though they try to tell us it's not so.
Over all the earth there's nothing new to see,
Excepting every seed will newly grow.

Innocence in childhood false men misconstrue
To be years of darkness spent in shade,
Denying childhood's vision of the God of Love,
So that Truth be turned about and untruth made,
And untruth made.

There is a reason for every season
Of change within ourselves.
To navigate, re-appreciate
And know the flow within ourselves.

The deliverance from Deluge, the good dry land,
The one and only Haven, the rock of Man
Is but the closing of an eyelid away.

There is a season, ooh,
There is an ocean, ooh,
There is a silence, ooh.