

The Great Gates Of Kiev

Emerson, Lake & Palmer

Come forth, from love's pyre
Born in life's fire,
Born in life's fire
Come forth, from love's pyre
In the burning, of our yearning
For life to be
And in pain there will (must) be gain
New Life!

Stirring in salty streams
And dark hidden seams
Where the fossil sun gleams

They were, sent from (to) the gates
Ride the tides of fate
Ride the tides of fate
They were, sent from (to) the gates
In the burning of our yearning
For life to be