

Forest Of Fire

Jon Anderson

First the planet, a star
Suspended in the realm of infinity
Soul and light charged together
In form called life adorned
To which the world offered a home
Once made for love
And love alone
For you, for me
For you, for me
It did not stop there, we are form
The magic body, that soft machine
Acclimatised with vision
And just enough thought to begin the test
To learn and just in front
The source of indifference
To the song of knowledge ever sung
For you, for me
For you, for me
The climate in itself creates a sound so volatile
It makes these words seem clueless forever more
But if in honesty it takes just one dream
To evaluate the chance of choice
Dispelling the clear light
Invincible
Impregnable
For you, for me
For you, for me
Hear it
Down through the age of time
The moment is not and never shall be time
We each revolve around the magnitude
Of time and motion
The point of all is of course not for our earthly talk
For we stand, we walk, we kick, we provoke
We council, we destroy, we look, we employ
We say, here we are and why
No other life form asks why
Hear me
Hear me
Oh yes! you critics of life and love
You stallions of the pen and more
While you spew your dry thoughts
On poets of nature, hang them low
Scoff with glee the unfortunate mass
You say still clings to the treasures of the past
And music
For you, for me
For you, for me
You hear it now
You hear it now
I hear you now