

Hear It

Jon Anderson

Hear it in the mystic voice
Of forces long forgotten of
Lions of thunder renting forth
The power of the given Lor
Hear it in the joyful tales
Of princes and their battle quest
Their armour being truth and goodness
To crush all life's evilness
hear it from the mountain side
Where nature spills its silent eyes
The days of paradise are there
The quietness of the dawning skies
Hear it for the love we share
This firmament of song and verse
For just one second share with me
The feelings of the universe
Dance of heaven, feel the feeling of delight
Dance of heaven, feel the feeling of delight
Feel the feeling of delight
In the firmament of time, the middle of the light, the sun and
feeling free