

Pressure Point

Jon Anderson

I have seen the trouble brewing
Seems the final curtain
Isn't very far away
After all we've all been waiting
For a testimony all about
The Judgement day --
'Cept for reasons known for certain
How Judicial Judgement
Could foresee the final blow
All I know it's getting closer
Half expected I have waited
Now I feel I've really got to go
Soon the colours will be flying
Marching off to glory we become
A festive game
All in all a magic person
Pulling up the curtain
On the very Judgement day
Poison pressures what I'm saying
Will the spoils be war
Reaching the everlasting way
Born to listen to the cheering
Gee he knows just how you want to drive
Riding high fingers to the sky
Reaching out we spend our very day
Giving it away, giving it away
Master did you hear children sing
Sounds just like they heard the real thing
Master did you make some other plan
Let's go sub-divide hand in hand
Let it be good
Let it be real good
Brother Sister
Give it a reason
A reason for loving
Reason for wanting
Let it be good
Let it be good
Good good
Gotta be good
Good good
Let it be good
Good
Good
Good