Jon Anderson

Walking whichever way it seems I want to walk I will try and do what I can Sleeping away it's so hard Fighting the fight of the common man Watching him grow As he stands there alone in the sand

Fortune will come inside every dream
Then I just won't understand it
Watching the man in the stream
As he wants to be free

Talking to their God
Talking to their child
Talking to their understanding truth

Sleeping away it's so hard Hearing the deeds of the common man Watching him fearful And not really sure of the way

Fortune will smile upon every child Knowing that we are just trying Getting our ticket We know we are here for the ride

Talking to their God
Talking to their child
Talking to their understanding truth...