

Healer

Todd Rundgren

My child, I had a visitation in my sleep last night
Something was calling to me from a blinding light
And told me not to fear it, hear it

It said, "it's time to make the world a little wiser.
There are enough destroyers and criticizers.
The world needs a healer, healer"

And I awoke, my heart was pounding
'cause it was not like me to have such dreams
But I could not fall asleep for wondering
Why the messenger had come to me

My child, I am too old and I am set in my ways
But now I realize just what the voice conveyed
You will be a healer, healer

Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice
Because the healer comes
The healer comes

Your destiny I lay before you
But then the choice was never yours nor mine
When it's time to take this burden on you
Then I will take the one you leave behind