

The Ikon

Utopia

On a day like no other
In a time unique, in a place divine
Keep your eye on the ikon
Shining in the light of eternal mind.

I went to sleep a blind man
But when I awoke I saw
The legions of the lonely
See their faces, hear them call.

See how they hang on
Each one in a world of his own design
Listen to the ikon
Ringing in the sound of eternal mind.

And the music plays forever
And it captures every ear
And the sound of barriers crashing down
Is the sweet harmony you hear.

Still, be still
To strong, so be still
Much too long, come down
Be still, look around
Listen here, be still
Hear the sound, be still.

Still we are here
We are still
Will we sing sweet
Sing we will
Still we are here
We are still
Nil is a fear all is nil
Still we are here we are still
Spill it let go let it spill.

The question comes to mind
About what should be done
And how much of the old will die
That the new may be begun
But you don't have to be afraid
Of being alone with nowhere to run.

You don't have to be afraid
To look yourself in the eye
You don't have to be afraid not to lie.

Someone knows who you are
Someone watches over you
Someone knows how you feel
And someone feels the same.

So you don't have to be afraid
Never fear, for you are living in eternal mind

For those who still recoil

For those who fear the pain
Of peering o'er the edge of
A new and different plane.

You don't have to be afraid
Whenever you go you come back again
So you don't have to be afraid
We live and we die
You don't have to be afraid to know why.

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