

## **This Picture "Sycamore Seeds"**

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There's a crack in the wall, I have never seen this one before. But I'm glad to say that I am allowd to say, That this will be my finest hour. Has anybody seen my magic tower? It stands a thousand feet tall, Words cannot reach it, if only I could draw it for you. Pyramids and squares, glass like chairs, Anything is possible to he who dares to...Come alive of the mind over we'll go, Climbing the wall of doubt, don't you know. For tonight we could reach it, When the insults are hurled. For tonight we could reach it, If you'd only show the world...There's a gap in the wall. Through which any brave man can carwl. To see the other side, To see this paradise glorified. This is my finest hour...This is my magic tower. We lie, eyes to the floor, There I was, at the holy man's door. I was ready to enter, ready to believe, In the comfort of time, in the sycamore seeds. Come alive of the mind, over we'll go. Climbing the walls of doubt don't you know. For tonight we could reach it, When the insults are hurled. For tonight we could reach it, If you'd only show the world...Be whole, be whole, be whole once more, Be whole, be whole, be whole, once more, I'll beg no more. There's a God in the hall, He smiles and says, Begin again, stand don't crawl. to see what he will hide, To see his paradise glorified, This is my final hour..This is my magic tower. Come alive of the mind over we'll go, Climbing the walls of doubt don't you know. Come alive of the mind we'll go, Climbing the walls of doubt don't you know. For tonight we could reach it, If you'd only show the world...Pick yourself up see what I really am, Flesh is alive in every soul and man. Pick yourself up raise your eyes from the floor, Be whole, be whole once more. Be whole, be whole once more, I'll beg no more, On the sycamore...

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