

Anderson Jon

"Animation"

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When I was young I had thoughts of a kind that still
linger

entwined with realities reasoning

I'd sit on the hill side and look out far yonder, imagine
I'd easily

fly away, to where? I don't know,

But the imagery caught by my quick imagination would
lift me

my spirit to conquer a fall

Well now let me tell you the simplest of stories

We've all been through this moment

and really we've all been

through this birth

All praise this glorious chance of life

All praise this wonderous feeling too

All praise this time we all go through

This pain This light, we bare so fast

Rebirth at last

And I wanted to be by my wife

As she'd laboured and given

The child a life, she the purest soul

So I wanted to be by her side

For the very first time I said
For the full and simple reason
Well I wanted it, well yes I did
As a Mother and Father of innocence
Gladly helping a child to this world
There was more than relief on our minds
It was like touching moments in History
Not just for a memory
With the help of those dear people
Who could have thought for a better
reason of just wanting to be there
Who could have thought for a better
reason of just wanting to be there
Who could have thought for a better
reason of just wanting to be there
For the full and simple reason
Well I wanted it
wanted it
wanted to be there
Out in a whispering of time
Can a Mother and Child love right away
Mother and Father as their right accept a reason
As the child's eyes that dream on and dream a life
away
So the moment I thought about release of life that
comes on
And how hopefully wise we become with each passing

day

I wondered at this divine "Animation Of Life"

As the moment her eyes opened wide I could see

it was her first day

was her first sound

Time had stood still

Brought my knees to the ground

The moment I saw the look in her eyes

I knew I was captured by an angel in disguise

And as I sit on that green covered hill long ago

The memory of a deeper love inside me flows

Oh -- it comes and it passes through you

Oh -- it comes and it passes through you

Tell me things that our fore fathers have tried

I'll tell you there's nothing in life to touch the birth of a
child,

I want these words to linger on and on

for I was there beside my loved one

Oh tell me there is nothing like seeing the birth of a
child

So tell me the thought

the memory

lingers so

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