

Jon Anderson & The Vangelis

"A Play Within A Play"

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You me, me you, when will we be,
LOve goes on, no hurry, tell me,
That I know whatever has to be.

Since dreams have their reasons anyway
All the good love stories, have their glory
Yours the winds flowing on and on and on and on
And on and on

Let the winter winds of old
Take the water to the sea
As the moon turned into light
Like the forest of the west
They were carrying the fire
Like the boats that sail the waves
In the gardens of belief
Meditate us turn the key
For if trouble shares your tears
Rereturning once again and again and again and again
Rereturning once again and again and again and again
For the many to be sure
That's why children seem to know the reason why
True knowledge of believing is believing
I'll find a truth and then believe it to the end
It seems so easy as my life and I begin to know why

Are we to everything a play within a play.

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