

# Anderson Jon, Forest Of Fire

Anderson Jon  
3 Ships  
Forest Of Fire  
(Jon Anderson)

Clouds will form into the sky  
Watching them could make them disappear  
Oh, my, what a glowing earth

They can dance into the wind  
Exercise the right to believing  
In the real forgiving day

Jingle chimes the greeting nature majesty  
Of the one supreme who enlightens  
Are they being, this the glowing earth

Set it up to the moon  
Set it up to the stars  
Seeking all of the world  
To wisdom of love  
See the nature abound  
SUpEr nature around

Deep in the depth of the mystic  
Sounds of insects singing a special  
Song, oh my, what a moving earth

Souls can dance into the sky  
Singing them could make them all to say  
One love, oh my, what a shining path

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