

# Cat Stevens, 100 I Dream

They bring us up with horns and hollywooden songs  
Dead snakes and poisoned wisdoms between our teeth  
The evil that's been done still is carrying on  
And on this night there'll be no peace

The old leaders' bones still beat on our homes  
They built our life before us, we had no choice  
The evil that's been done still is carrying on  
And when they're done we will be the voice

Blue bird on a rock, slow wind blowing soft  
Across the bare face of the sleeping lake  
Rise up and be free, voice whispered to me  
And in this way you will awake

Go climb up a hill, stand perfectly still  
And silently soak up the day  
Don't rush and don't you roam, don't feel so alone  
And in this way you will awake

And in this way you will awake  
And this way you will awake

Pick up the pieces you see before you  
Don't let your weaknesses destroy you  
You know wherever you go the world will follow  
So let your reasons be true to you

Stay close to your friends up until the end  
And when they know that you feel the same way  
Rise up and be free and die happily  
And in this way you will awake

And in this way you will awake  
And this way you will awake