

Jon Anderson, Polonaise

If you just take, my sense of freedom
If you just take, away my home
You can't ever, hope to win me
This I'll tell you, so sure

There is strength in, the common people
For the people, is all we really are
Young and old, the wisest and the lowly
Each indeed is holy, in the light of love

When the word comes, I will be waiting
Like the dove, that shines and prays for peace
Some have waited, what seems a life time
Some are waiting, now to be released

For the moment, we have this freedom
We will choose, the way our hearts will move
All the people, lost will find their way
Give that chance today, here and I will pray

No not for nothing, hearts will not be broken
As long as we are open, our hearts will make us free
Before the thousands, before the millions
In the glory, all will come to truth
No aggression, that we leave behind us
To be replaced, by you

For tomorrow, another morning
For tomorrow, another day
In our children, there's that sense of freedom
Help them use it, wisely I will pray