Jon & Vangelis, A Play Within A Play

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 maan turned into light Like the forest of the west They were caarrying the fire Like the boats that sail the waves In the gardens of belief Meditate us turn the ky 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.