

Jon & Vangelis, The Road

There's a road that takes me back
There the light has seen your face
To the place where I belong
There at last where I will wander
By the lake where time stands still.
There's a road I see before me
Made by the man who tells the tale
There's a road that travels all ways.
There's a road that's here I see
In the midst of all creation
There's a road for you and me.
