Yes, In The Presence Of

Anderson/Howe/Squire/White September 11, 2001

Deeper than every ocean Deeper than every river That's what your presence brings to me

Revealing the words I listen Seeing you in my silence Learning I'm with you constantly As I was before

If we were flowers
We would worship the sun
So why not now?
This high is shining brightly
Brighter than before

As the door was open wide There inside was a diamond chair Where I sat when I was young I wrote down the words

Only when the young at heart Can enter the real world This chance I've waited for For you to see

If I had chances I would spend them with you To hold you close and let your love surround me Deeper than before

(Deeper than every ocean)
And I know this love is real
(Deeper than every river)
Realize this is meant to be
That's what your eyes they say to me
You are listening to how I feel
So expectedly
(Brighter than every morning)
From the ocean to the sky
(Beautiful as the sunset)
Every river to the sea
Nature surrounds me constantly
We can hear love constantly
This is for you and me

Turn around and come deeper now
So what happens when I touch you there
You feel the words roll over you
Thinking of the better scenes
The memories
As everybody else just
Hasn't got the time
To help you anymore

'Cause if the reason for The things that pleasure us To please ourselves Not pressure us To give our ego Some pleasure time

Can you imagine

Any reason
To know you're only fooling yourself
And then you'll understand why
You'll understand why

So if we choose to realize All existence is a dream This perfect resume to you From me

Just had a tough time with magic The death of ego The moon It was just coming through

Send me such a good time In a letter form, tell me The pleasure, no pressure Pure imagination in a metaphoric dream

I get amazed like a true beginner I get amazed like a true believer I get amazed when I see you there And I come alive

I believe I'm a true beginner I believe I'm a true beginner In your arms I can see it all I can see it all

If we were flowers
We would worship the sun
So why not now?
This light is burning brightly
This light is burning brightly
Brighter than before
Brighter than before
Brighter than before
Brighter than before

Turn around and remember that When it gets so low As you finally hit the ground

Turn around and remember that Now I'm standing tall Standing on my sacred ground

Turn around and remember that When it gets so low As you finally hit the ground

Turn around and remember that Now you're standing tall Standing on sacred ground Standing on sacred ground Standing on sacred ground