

Abbey Lincoln, Another World

Within some walls of stone
Another world is waiting for it's own
Another time, another world, another world
The magic that is shown
Is or for another world
Dimensions still unknown
Beyond the pale, horizoned veil
A world unknown
A technologic sphere
With tones and music's chords to hear
For conversations far away
With ships that fly and lights that play
The years that come and go
Are bringing us another world to know
Maybe a laugh, perhaps a frown
A way to go, a common ground, another world
Another time has come
Another world is here to meet the sun
A digit here, a circle there, a life to share
Another time is here
Another dawn that whispers in my ears
A different sound, a point of view, a shade of blue
The strangest thing to see
Are things with you and me
Lost somewhere in the night
A song of love, the guiding light
A time has come and gone
Some memories are captured in a song
Some stories told, an artist's hand
Something to find among the sand
Something to hold, remembering
Another world, another world, another world