

# 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