

# Al Jarreau, Lotus

Without a whisper without a chore  
All without ambition that awaits 10,000's roar  
The perfect vision of less is more  
Awake in me lotus flower  
Without conditions without a door  
Me and my religion seekin' fame and keepin' score  
Somewhere the vision of less is more  
Still waits in me lotus flower  
Those golden chimes ring in roundelay  
In time chasin' pride away far away from sight  
Somewhere tonight a child is waiting  
Those golden chimes ring in roundelay  
In time chasin' pride away far away from sight  
Somewhere tonight a child is waiting  
Without a whisper without a chore  
All about ambition that awaits 10,000's roar  
The perfect vision of less is more  
Awake in me lotus flower