

# Anderson Jon, Animation

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Animation

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When I was young I had thoughts of a kind that still linger  
entwined with realities reasoning  
I'd sit on the hill side and look out far yonder, imagine I'd easily  
fly away, to where? I don't know,  
But the imagery caught by my quick imagination would lift me  
my spirit to conquer a fall  
Well now let me tell you the simplest of stories  
We've all been through this moment  
and really we've all been  
through this birth

All praise this glorious chance of life  
All praise this wonderous feeling too  
All praise this time we all go through  
This pain This light, we bare so fast  
Rebirth at last

And I wanted to be by my wife  
As she'd laboured and given  
The child a life, she the purest soul  
So I wanted to be by her side  
For the very first time I said  
For the full and simple reason  
Well I wanted it, well yes I did

As a Mother and Father of innocence  
Gladly helping a child to this world  
There was more than relief on our minds  
It was like touching moments in History  
Not just for a memory  
With the help of those dear people  
Who could have thought for a better  
reason of just wanting to be there  
Who could have thought for a better  
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Who could have thought for a better  
reason of just wanting to be there  
For the full and simple reason  
Well I wanted it  
wanted it  
wanted to be there

Out in a whispering of time  
Can a Mother and Child love right away  
Mother and Father as their right accept a reason  
As the child's eyes that dream on and dream a life away  
So the moment I thought about release of life that comes on  
And how hopefully wise we become with each passing day  
I wondered at this devine "Animation Of Life"  
As the moment her eyes opened wide I could see  
it was her first day  
was her first sound  
Time had stood still  
Brought my knees to the ground

The moment I saw the look in her eyes  
I knew I was captured by an angel in disguise  
And as I sit on that green covered hill long ago  
The memory of a deeper love inside me flows

Oh -- it comes and it passes through you

Oh -- it comes and it passes through you

Tell me things that our fore fathers have tried  
I'll tell you there's nothing in life to touch the birth of a child,  
I want these words to linger on and on  
for I was there beside my loved one

Oh tell me there is nothing like seeing the birth of a child  
So tell me the thought  
the memory  
lingers so.