

Anderson Jon, New Civilisation

Anderson Jon
City Angels
New Civilisation
Can you imagine all the world
Decided where we're going
Can you imagine a new dance
They call it syncopation
Ain't it right to think the start
Of anything just means there's
Something going on - yeah
Something going on - yeah, yeah, yeah

We change our style
We change our clothes upon
This day called summer
To specialize electric
We called a connection brother
Can you imagine how the older
Order took this as a challenge
To democracy

That Saturday night dream
That Saturday night dream

Oh, the magic of it
Yes, it comes together
Oh, the magic of it
They just can't believe it

Living in a new civilization
Living in a new revelation
Living to the tune of a nation
Living in a new civilization

Can you imagine all the rites
Of summer coming closer
Where all is one and one is all
A freedom to discover
The magic songs will come
As all our dreams recover

The songs for the world sing
Songs of the wind
Songs of the sea
Songs of the fire
Songs of the earth

The singers of love

Oh, the magic of it
Yes, it comes together
Oh, the magic of it
Yes, the magic of it
Yes, they just can't believe it
They just can't believe it

We're living in a new civilization
We're living in a new revelation
We're living to the sounds of a nation
We're living in a new civilization

- Solo -

Couldn't stand anymore for a minute

Just looked into the future
It was, it was
As though 'round the corner
Through the ever magic door
Of Persopolis
The changing order
An incredible journey for all

All our countries
All our people
Beyond war
Space travel
Colorful children
Just simply a new
A new civilization

There within our reach
There within our grasp

I've seen it
Believe me
Now, now, now

I've seen it
Believe me
Now, now, now

I've seen it
Believe me
Now, now, now