

# Anderson Jon, Song Of Seven

Anderson Jon  
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In the meeting place I sit beside, betwixt the points of heaven  
I befell a friendly atmosphere revolving around seven  
Oh, that number mystified my soul and captured within feelings  
Those of doubt and understanding, hand in hand they set me reeling

Met me a stranger, he came here to town  
Bearing gifts full of promises, discoveries of light  
Said me many reasons why my merry tale  
Could be justified and just both together entwined  
I tell you a reason, he said, "Bless you, you fool, you fool"  
You want "so belief," yet you want so much  
More," you seeker  
Now I see you're baffled, yet again you administer fear  
Of the unexpected, you don't know the score  
Everywhere you look you release parts of your senses  
And everywhere there's purpose in answer to all your dreams  
I can hear you saying what a dreamer, what a fool to life  
Isn't it a pity that he won't come back to earth

Haven't you imagination, and is it not available  
How you can be sooner or later than your thinking  
Haven't you imagination and is it so impossible  
That you ask of everything so your eyes can see clearly

So in an instant your story bound  
A desert, the underground, on mountains high  
A glacier, the heat of the day

City jungle, the sky at night  
In space on a starry night  
An atmosphere impossible  
So you never really care

So we talk about the strength of dreams  
And we talked at length of every dream  
And we talked about the strength of dreams  
And we talked about the strength of dreaming

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In the seventh dream to stand alone  
But not without the strength of love  
To guide our way, everyday

Oh, the seventh dream, your smile can bring  
Love on and on and time will  
Flow forever clear  
The seventh dream standing so near  
And very soon  
We'll walk with love  
Love that I can sing to you  
You  
You

Is it this time of day that makes me realise  
The sun is coming out to shine again  
Tomorrow  
Tomorrow  
Is it this time of day that gives you hope

Is it this time of times that comes between the light  
Are there so many dreamers in this life between a moment's time  
And the stairways of love  
The starlight  
The starlight

Telling me that there's something to  
Cling on to  
Cling on to

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