

# Anderson Jon, Unlearning

Anderson Jon  
Animation  
Unlearning  
(The Dividing Line)

I seem to climb so high  
They shooting me down  
Shame so I walk in the dark  
To the darkest street  
As people pass you by  
You look in their eyes  
A signal so determined so strong  
Imagination

I count my blessings  
I can see what I mean  
I don't need to stand on your feet  
I am complete  
The TV showed me clearly  
Youth is the same  
The same crazy game of ideal  
and understanding

Let me see the open door  
Do it spell of wonderment in the arms of ecstasy  
Can it help unlearning me  
Shall we dance I say I am  
Do I know a free'r man  
Do you hear me --  
Where are the signs that stop me  
Coming to get the sharpest and the innocent  
Ya-Ya

I saw my daddy he was crying in shame  
No-one was to blame, no-one knew  
His secret name  
But then the spring arrived  
And carried him high  
High sort of mystifying high  
I remember

And then the talking started  
Perfume the night  
A thought between the spleen and  
ideal couldn't harm the kids  
Such wisdom only counts the counting of cost  
Such is the dividing line  
Between ideal and understanding

Let me see the open door  
Do it stand for Victory  
Does it help unlearning me  
Can I lose my self control  
As you gain the hidden soul  
In a state reality, see the door of gravity watch I  
Universe University  
Do it spell of wonderment in the arms of ecstasy  
Does it help unlearning me  
Am I born a free'r man  
Can I say, I am I am  
Do you hear me  
Where are the signs that stop me  
Coming to get the sharpest and the innocent

Let me see the open door  
Do it stand for Victory  
Does it help unlearning me  
Can I lose my self control  
Can I gain the hidden soul  
In a state reality, see the door of gravity watch I  
Universe University  
Do it spell of wonderment in the arms of extasy  
Does it help unlearning me  
Am I born a free'r man  
Can I say, I am I am  
Do you hear me  
Where are the signs that stop me  
Coming to get the sharpest and the innocent  
ya-ya

A simple solid game of words in the night  
A thought between the spleen and ideal  
Doesn't harm the kids  
Such wisdom only counts the counting of cost  
Such is the dividing line  
Such is the dividing line  
Such is the dividing line