

Emerson, Lake & Palmer, The Great Gates Of Kiev

Come forth, from love's spire
Born in life's fire,
Born in life's fire
Come forth, from love's spire
In the burning, all are [of our] yearning
for life to be
And in pain there will [must] be gain
New Life!

Stirring in, salty streams
And dark hidden seams
Where the fossil sun gleams

They were, sent from [to] the gates
Ride the tides of fate
Ride the tides of fate
They were, sent from [to] the gates
In the burning all are [of our] yearning
For life to be