Jon & Vangelis, Be A Good Friend Of Mine

Be a good friend of mine. You travel the secret sites All over this world, Planted here in Malibu. He was given his wings So in order to fly. In a dream we see The sorcerers of the sky. The sorcerers of the Deep. The Orca whale, the Samurai. He asked the question right off, What does it mean to me? He was told he was a daemon of life. His flute was his heart's companion. To dream of whales flying in the sky Was the key to a secret door. He had seen the three as a sailing ship Who flew this world's discovery. Be aware that, if you connect this dream, You enter through the doors, Through the doors Of Paradise! Be a good friend of mine. Said he wanted to see As a seer of his day, He saw the chandle-light. Who are the Kingdom come? Who are the UFO? Are we religious now? Or was he ever so? What is the crystal void? The sun is more than alive. Why do we fight these wars? Why can't we see the light? Who is our brother sun? Who is our sister moon? Or would you live in peace And is it coming real soon? (real soon, real soon, real soon) He was told he was a daemon of life. His flute was his heart's companion. To dream of whales flying in the sky Was the key to a secret door.

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Who flew this world's discovery.

You'll enter through the door, You'll enter through the door

Of Paradise