

# Jon & Vangelis, Beside

I have seen the compass turning  
Round and round my heart  
The senses are yearning  
For a possible change of heart  
That is coming to you  
Coming to you

You stand upright  
You are different  
Why the spinal shock, the fusion, the evil  
Spill it out on the floor of belief  
Come and mend this design  
Come and mend this design  
With every right we do

I have seen the sun, this sounds crazy  
The story 'bout boy in the rain  
He was standing waiting for for the light  
As though he did have a reason to know  
Did he really know?

His eyes were open, they expected someone  
In his heart he felt the compass was turned on  
I will echo Ho! for the reasons that change me

Every thought though it takes so long  
Is mastered with every plan  
It would seem there's no end  
To the bad or the goodness in man

So my friend it seems the weariest night  
Just leads to a heavenly dawn  
Should we see so much in every time we sigh?

Even this we could call music  
As that would match my body connection  
Let me take your hand  
I will be beside you  
Beside

He took so much a lot of my mind  
I can't help believing what is sublime  
Is this fate again and again?  
Yes

Am I taught to love above every reason  
Everyone, every season?  
The compass will turn and turn again  
Turn again

And turn again