Jon & Vangelis, One More Time

Out in the woods we play our songs And travel through the woodlands together In the light of heaven And the silence of the world. Keeping in touch with the sun Keeping it for everyone Latter day dreams that come your way Will gather in the light Everything about today just mellows In the ligght: in your eyes. I think about silent list Drowned this summer, travel light All the deeds and the candlelight But there is no explaining it Let the weary come around-one more time-One more time Let the weary come one more time around. I should have guessed that things Were getting out of hand, the other day When you told me that you'd gone and left Your father's ways behind and you thought that you, couldn't understand him Well, he didn't really answer the dreams That you'd planned That come between you, yourself and yourself, One more time, one more time, one more time Put yourself under pressure one more time,

So you chased around, all those times,

Did you have to think about it, one more time

One more time.

Things are looking better now

I heard you say the other day that you knew So many times I've tried to understand,

We go through

Then again it's the morning light That can catch my heart aflame

Just the thought of your sweet face

Over and over again

Over and over again Over and over again

Over and over and over and over again.