

# Level 42, Standing In The Light

a summer's day in sixty-eight  
sunlight through a window falls across the page  
a young boy tries to concentrate  
his mind would rather fly beyond the classroom cage  
he can take the teacher's voice  
turn it into music from another place  
all the other kids don't have that choice  
hanging on to every word the teacher says  
day and night - we will be touched  
standing in the light - don't shadow the genius  
so out of school he walks alone  
soon his thoughts are flowing like a golden stream  
an empty house he calls his own  
this place becomes a temple to a silent dream  
sometimes he will clap and sing  
then deep in meditation he will learn to be  
and only birds upon the wing  
with upward fascination claim to be so free  
day and night - we will be touched  
standing in the light - don't shadow the genius  
your smile, your freedom  
comes to you from within  
still a child with a reason  
you're afraid but it's time to begin  
blow the wind of change  
though the words are strange - to hear  
say what's on your mind  
now is not the time - for fear  
a summer's day in eight-one  
sunlight through a window falls across the page  
a young man's fight has just begun  
and rising up inside him is a burning rage  
they called his dream a fantasy  
a song that every child has sung since time began  
but just as long as he believes  
standing in the light he'll make them understand