## Pete Townshend, Affirmation

Yes Yes, is what it is, and what it is is love, and love is what it's all about in the frantic panic of day to day depths over schizophrenic city

Yes Yes is the stuff that makes it work and hold together, how it fits into the twines and how the rhythm flows, like the river Siddharthe sat by.
Yes Yes, is the music there for listening, is the poetry there for perception for even tired eyes?
Let's rub noses in the smell of things, fingers through grubby summer grasses, as polluted pearls burst over rooftops; hope encapsulating a moment of truth in a moment of time.

Yes, Yes, it's a moments like this I can run barefoot over wet paving stones that the city performs its bitter reflections without regret, for it's in good hands, in good hands, the hands of the Master.

Yes Yes, just this feeling, just the feeling, the feeling, you can feel it; I can feel it, streaming through me, continuous, enchanting rhythm, and the rhythm's enchanting, and the rhythm's like season rhythms, river rhythms, sea rhythms, sun rhythms, love rhythms, and even in the roaring traffic's rude rhythms, overlapped the electronic chains; city birds chirp communications. Oh Yes, Yes

And the love flows on feeling in the misused madness which works to separate the unity of all creation, and the chains which would bind us, and in my bones, and in the inner functions of my unbelievable being.

Yes Yes Yes Yes And the love flows on, and the love flows on, and the love flows on, and the love flows on.

And in the million frowns, and in the million sightless eyes, jostling for a place in the circle of perfection; and I can feel it in you who listen to the song and in you who do not listen to the song and in you who may never hear the song, Oh Yes, Yes

And the love flows on, never ending, never resting, everywhere and in everything that manifests. Is there anything which God isn't?

And in my heart I want to say I love you; and in my prayer I want to say I love you; and I love you, and I love you and yes and yes and yes and the love flows on, and the love flows on.....

