Utopia, The Ikon

On a day like no other

In a time unique, in a place divine

Keep your eye on the Ikon

Shining in the light of eternal mind.

I went to sleep a blind man

But when I awoke I saw

The legions of the lonely

See their faces, hear them call.

See how they hang on

Each one in a world of his own design

Listen to the Ikon

Ringing in the sound of eternal mind.

And the music plays forever

And it captures every ear

And the sound of barriers crashing down

Is the sweet harmony you hear.

Still, be still

To strong, so be still

Much too long, come down

Be still, look around

Listen here, be still

Hear the sound, be still.

Still we are here

We are still

Will we sing sweet

Sing we will

Still we are here

We are still

Nil is a fear all is nil

Still we are here we are still

Spill it let go let it spill.

The question comes to mind

About what should be done

And how much of the old will die

That the new may be begun

But you don't have to be afraid

Of being alone with nowhere to run.

You don't have to be afraid

To look yourself in the eye

You don't have to be afraid not to lie.

Someone knows who you are

Someone watches over you

Someone knows how you feel

And someone feels the same.

So you don't have to be afraid

Never fear, for you are living in eternal mind

For those who still recoil

For those who fear the pain

Of peering o'er the edge of

A new and different plane.

You don't have to be afraid

Whenever you go you come back again

So you don't have to be afraid

We live and we die

You don't have to be afraid to know why.

You don't have to be afraid

Whenever you go you come back again

So you don't have to be afraid

We live and we die

You don't have to be afraid to know why.