

# Yes, The Remembering

(Anderson/Squire)

Long ago a tall man told a tale of yesterday,  
Searching for the truth to life and not for just a way.  
Finding pleasure from this house his ears, they did obey;  
In his life a moment's pleasure, never to delay.  
He was lost and in his trust he found a new meaning;  
Seeing the things in different lights his life was redeemed.  
Words of peace will fill his mind and change his way of life;  
Peaceful meetings with his heart have made him more alive.  
Meeting wise old women on the cliffs of life itself;  
Asking not for personal meaning, more for just himself.  
Soon we'll be as he proclaimed in a new way of living;  
Take the things you need in life but remember the giving.  
Prophecy within your mind and you will work it out;  
Prophecy that some will die but only those who doubt.  
Then you'll never worry as sometimes you used to do;  
Just remember when you're gone there's someone after you, you.