

## Aladdin's Lamp

Al Jarreau

Just beside the door  
the bold and certain hand  
That turned the dragons trembled  
He touched the Holy Lamp  
and faintly saw his feet

And just beside the door,  
his pure uncertain tears  
The burden fell so tender  
and in the darkest night a  
rose grew by his feet

Stand beside me now,  
I've been in your place  
And you've been in mine  
And the only difference  
is our space and time  
And the only light is  
somehow in the lamp  
That's at your feet  
Why can't you see?

But ain't it high,  
ain't holy when you see?  
And it's just times when  
I'm weary worries me  
Don't you know how Aladdin's  
lamp guards the night  
Ten thousand candles beam  
The silver stream you're  
searching for

Oh, friend, the words are true  
I want to offer them to you.