

# The Light

Donovan

I Died ... and I sighed  
As the chains of the flesh left me  
As the moans and the groans  
Of the friend sent me  
On my way to the Land of the Dead  
I flashed ... that my soul was Unharmed  
As my earth form I shed  
That the image of death had been  
A thought in my head  
And the truth was a spirit am I  
I sussed ... that my life had been a lesson  
Chosed by me  
For to purify my Soul that I may be  
Worthy to shine forth the Light  
the Light  
the Light  
As I moved ever up-ward  
A Great Light there came  
More feeling than seeing  
And it filled me with Shame  
Like a Bright Shining mirror reflecting my being  
My present condition of Soul I was seeing  
I Beheld ... Forms of Great Beauty  
That shone forth the Light  
With love vibes they met me  
A cast off my fright  
Those great souls of Ages long passed  
I praised the Great Souls of the Ages  
Who care for our needs  
Who lovingly nurture  
Wisdom's bright seed  
Showing the way to the Light  
the Light  
the Light  
I ached ... for the womb and the Earth  
And another time around  
Seking circumstances  
The best that can be found  
To give me the lessons to learn  
I was Born ... and thru childhood  
My soul still rembembered the Light  
And thru teens I fought fiercely  
For my vision of the Light  
When I saw Mum and Dad had forgot  
The Light, The Light, The Light!