

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
Seeking circumstances
The best that can be found
To give me the lessons to learn
I was Born ... and thru childhood
My soul still remembered 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!