

# Day Of Days

Jon Anderson

(Jon Anderson)

How does this radiance  
Light my eyes  
All colors radiate a feeling so

How do we speak of a morn  
That burned so bright

Seems only yesterday  
As a child  
I'd wake to find the reasures of the dawn  
Sleep in the sunlight  
How thrilled my senses so

Then there in beauty  
Full to one passion  
Seen as a godesend to our love

Born to be near us  
Born to believe us  
All in a light  
That shines  
So bright, so close

How on this day so, so far away  
A different land was born the King of Kings  
How was it then  
Was it then a Christmas day

One was a clear star  
The mother earth  
Seemed ready for the sound of angel songs  
Heavenly chorus  
It was His day of days

One was a clear star  
This mother earth  
Seemed ready for the sound of angel songs  
Heavenly chorus  
It was His day of days