

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

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