

# Forest Of Fire

Jon Anderson

First the planet, a star  
Suspended in the realm of infinity  
Soul and light charged together  
In form called life adorned  
To which the world offered a home  
Once made for love  
And love alone  
For you, for me  
For you, for me  
It did not stop there, we are form  
The magic body, that soft machine  
Acclimatised with vision  
And just enough thought to begin the test  
To learn and just in front  
The source of indifference  
To the song of knowledge ever sung  
For you, for me  
For you, for me  
The climate in itself creates a sound so volatile  
It makes these words seem clueless forever more  
But if in honesty it takes just one dream  
To evaluate the chance of choice  
Dispelling the clear light  
Invincible  
Impregnable  
For you, for me  
For you, for me  
Hear it  
Down through the age of time  
The moment is not and never shall be time  
We each revolve around the magnitude  
Of time and motion  
The point of all is of course not for our earthly talk  
For we stand, we walk, we kick, we provoke  
We council, we destroy, we look, we employ  
We say, here we are and why  
No other life form asks why  
Hear me  
Hear me  
Oh yes! you critics of life and love  
You stallions of the pen and more  
While you spew your dry thoughts  
On poets of nature, hang them low  
Scoff with glee the unfortunate mass  
You say still clings to the treasures of the past  
And music  
For you, for me  
For you, for me  
You hear it now  
You hear it now  
I hear you now