

# Much Better Reason

Jon Anderson

She would travel most each day  
Down a lonely road, a winding way  
Just to purchase from a shop  
Where an eager villain waited there  
Just to sell her smiles  
Just to say la la  
say la la  
Cost was not important  
It was the way her body made it right  
Lost among her passion where  
Relief was fast the pain was nice  
Quick way for a smile  
Just to smile la la -- la la  
Looking in her eyes I saw  
I could see her looking back at me  
I asked if she would dance the night  
She reminded me  
I'd seen her once before  
A long time ago --  
There you go, I softly spoke  
You smile but not be joyful  
I wanna know, I wanna know  
Why is it hard for you to feel good  
And the she laughed looked at me  
And said it's really not your business  
It's not for you to know  
You see the spell was broke  
I took her arm please be seated  
This won't take too long  
Problem is so old and spent  
I begin to wonder  
Why you went  
Smiling shops your eyes  
Your smile is no surprise  
no surprise  
Let me write it down I said  
'Cos I know you are afraid of me  
I'll explain in a kind of rhyme  
So's not to scare ya  
Not to scare your senses  
Not at all  
Hear me now, concentrate  
You go into a mirror  
Into a shop a selling shop  
It's where you go back for your pleasure  
He lets you smile  
You're on display  
He lets you loose identity  
loose identity  
OH Questa Vitoria  
Santa Maria  
Questa Dela  
OH Questa Vitoria  
Santa Maria  
Questa Dela  
Well I guess I touched the secret note  
I guess I got it right so right

You ask am I supposed to see  
What has bee