

Anthem

Rick Wakeman

There's a way
That you look at me
I can see
That our love is dying
And you know
That my need for you
Has so much
And I can hear it crying

Oh, help this heart to mend
A heart to be your friend
A heart that need to send

All it's love
As a gift for you
Full of joy
And of love and laughter
And to give
For the rest of time
Of my life
Forever after

Oh, listen to nature
Oh, it's not a dream
Oh, feeling that blossom
Made upon my dreams
Oh, when there was love
Made upon dreams
Made upon dreams

If a time
Could be set for me
I would take
Not a minute longer
And a smile
Would be all I ask
For a love
That could grow no stronger

Every man
Has the gift of love
Just to share
For the briefest time
Then it's gone
In a cloud of mist
To a place
That is hard to find

Oh, listen to nature
Oh, there's so much love
Oh, feelings that blossom
Made a path, the anthem of love