

## I Can See

Vanden Plas

The voices of the nature  
The voices of a beast  
The voices of the children  
Are the voices of a priest

This can all belong together  
These are fragments of the one  
And then soon will fuse forever  
Sentenced to creation

Better if you hear me  
Better when you care  
Better when you listen  
Are we all aware

I can see  
Where all soon will be  
I'll be there and I know  
Where we all have to go

In poems of the martyr  
The childhood of a thought  
For freedom of a nation  
All these things out of a part

Dark essential dreams of jesters  
Feed my ideology  
Cause when all belongs together  
Then it all belongs to me

Better if you hear me  
Better when you care  
Better when you listen  
I can be aware

I can see  
Where we all soon will be  
I'll be there and I know  
Where we all have to go