I will be there said my friend of a distant life Covered in greens of a golden age, set in stone Follow me "he sounded of dreams supreme" follow me Drifting within the glow and the after-glow of the eve

And if that firelight, I could match the inner flame

Sacred ships do sail the seventh age

Cast off your garments of fear, replace them with love Most of all play with the game of the age Highest of places remain all as one with you Giving us light and the freedom of the day

. . .

And if that firelight, I could match the inner flame

Sacred ships do sail the seventh age And have always been here

Celestial travelers have always been here with us Set in the homes of the Universe we have yet to go Countless expansions will arrive and flow inside of us My friend, he of fantasy, dancing with the spirit of the age