

BE

NEIL DIAMOND

Lost

On a painted sky

Where the clouds are hung

For the poet's eye

You may find him

If you may find him

There

On a distant shore

By the wings of dreams

Through an open door

You may know him

If you may

Be

As a page that aches for a word

Which speaks on a theme that is timeless

And the one God will make for your day

Sing

As a song in search of a voice that is silent

And the sun

God will make for your way

And we dance

To a whispered voice

Overheard by the soul,

Undertook by the heart

And you may know it

If you may know it

While the sand would become the stone

Which begat the spark

Turned to living bone

Holy, holy

Sanctus, Sanctus

Be

As a page that aches for a word

Which speaks on a theme that is timeless

While the one God will make for your day

Sing

As a song in search of a voice that is silent

And the one God will make for your way

NEIL DIAMOND - 1973

Album: Jonathan Livingston Seagull (Soundtrack)