



Stairway To Heaven

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There's a lady who's sure all that
Glitters is gold.
And she's buying a stairway to heaven.
And when she gets there she knows
If the stores are closed.
With a word she can get what she came for.
There's a sign on the wall
But she wants to be sure.
Cause you know sometimes words have
Two meanings.
In a tree by the brook there's a songbird
Who sings sometimes.
All of our thoughts are misgiven.
There's a feeling I get when I look
To the West.
And my spirit is crying for leaving.
In my thoughts I have seen rings of smoke
Through the trees.
And the voices of those who stand looking.
And it's whispered that soon if we all
Call the tune.
Then the piper will lead us to reason.
And a new day will dawn for those
Who stand long.
And the forests will echo with laughter.
And it makes me wonder.
If there's a bustle in your hedgerow
Don't be alarmed now.
It's just a spring clean for the May-queen.
Yes there are two paths you can go by.
But in the long run.
There's still time to change the road you're on.
Your head is humming and it won't go
-In case you don't know.
The pipers calling you to join him.
Dear lady can you hear the wind blow.
And did you know
Your stairway lies on the whispering wind.
And as we wind on down the road.
Our shadows taller than our soul.
There walks a lady we all know.
Who shines white light and wants to show.
How everything still turns to gold.
And if you listen very hard
The tune will come to you at last.
When all are one and one is all.
To be a rock and not to roll.