

# Emerson, Lake & Palmer, The Great Gates Of Kiev

Come forth, from love's spire  
Born in life's fire,  
Born in life's fire  
Come forth, from love's spire  
In the burning, all are [of our] yearning  
for life to be  
And in pain there will [must] be gain  
New Life!

Stirring in, salty streams  
And dark hidden seams  
Where the fossil sun gleams

They were, sent from [to] the gates  
Ride the tides of fate  
Ride the tides of fate  
They were, sent from [to] the gates  
In the burning all are [of our] yearning  
For life to be