Jon Anderson "Quick Words"

Visit "Quick Words" on MotoLyrics.com

Sixteen, sixteen
Going on thirty-two
It's a delicate time
That of knowing
Yet understanding nothing
Then being alone

Twenty-one
Be no clearer yet
Yet the first steps
Looking for the mystery school

Talk, talk is easy
Talk talk whatever it takes to know that
Talk, talk is crazy
Only can you be alive from looking within
Your heart and soul
Talk, talk is easy
Easily we get to coming
Easily we get to knowing

Quick words
Sharp tongue
Fascinate
Aglow
Bright sky
Quick words
See how
We fly
This storm
This love
Electrify

Quick words We surely testify Quick words, quick words Quick words, quick words

Eighteen, eighteen, age of innocence Thrown away to the wind Just like a pilgrim Twenty-one, be the key of life

Realizing how it suddenly is delivered

Shall we play the game, I ask, I'm willing to learn Teach me of this wilderness easily Walk me high as I walked the mountain Hand in hand in mystery light Afraid of nothing, nothing can touch me

Never speak to me
I'd be the Don Juan of dreams
Made passive by this searching for wonder
It abounds all around the screens
It procreates this very day
I'm astounded that I didn't know

Talk, talk is crazy
Talk talk whatever it takes to know that
Talk, talk is crazy
Only can you come alive from looking within
Your heart and soul
Talk, talk is easy
Easily we get to coming
Easily we get to knowing

Talk to me so clear
This bulge in our open space
Is dreaming by the spell by my seeing
Tis the sound of thunder makes me cry
I believe I'd laugh until I die
Transform all these messages of freedom

Distant as a distant star
He climbing the sky
Suspended on the waterfall of reason
He would shout the will to rescue me
And whisper words so easily
I'm eighteen and I don't believe
I'm twenty-one and I cannot see
Listening in the power of silence

Talk talk is crazy
One word and I'm running for the President of Life
Talk, talk is easy
Just as if you're meant to believe every word they're
saying to you
Talk, talk is crazy
Only can we find ourselves from searching within
Talk talk is easy
Talk, talk whatever it takes to know that
Talk, talk is crazy

Baby!
Just as if you're meant to believe every word they're saying to you
Talk, talk is easy
How we decide on the giving of power.

Quick words Sharp tongue Fascinate Aglow Bright sky

Quick words

See how

We fly

This storm

This love

Electrify

Quick words

We surely testify

Cool wind

High clouds

Bright sun

My sky

Quick words

Sharp eyes

Do justify

This earth

This sea

This planet life

Quick words

We hear them

Everyday

Sing it to the south of me
Sing it to the north of me
Sing it to the eastern soul
Holding me in the western world
How we get along
This pilgrim's way
In search of Castenada

And the worlds of tomorrow

Visit <u>Jon Anderson</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.