

Rush "Analog Kid"

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A hot and windy August afternoon has the trees in
constant motion
With a flash of silver leaves as they're rocking in the
breeze
The boy lies in the grass with one blade stuck between
his teeth
Vague sensation quickens in his young restless heart
And a bright and nameless vision has him longing to
depart

You move me, you move me
With your buildings and your eyes
Autumn woods and winter skies
You move me, you move me
Open sea and city lights
Busy streets and dizzy heights
Call me, you call me

The fawn eyed girl with sun browned legs dances on
the edge of his dream
And her voice rings in his ears like the music of the
spheres
The boy lies in the grass, unmoving staring at the sky
His mother starts to call him as a hawk goes soaring by
And the boy pulls down his baseball cap and covers up
his eyes

You move me, you move me
With your buildings and your eyes
Autumn woods and winter skies
You move me, you move me
Open sea and city lights
Busy streets and dizzy heights
You call me, you call me

Too many hands on my time, too many feelings
Too many things on my mind
When I leave I don't know what I'm hoping to find
And when I leave I don't know what I'm leaving behind

When I leave I don't know what I'm hoping to find
And when I leave I don't know what I'm leaving behind

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