

Yes

"And You And I : I. Cord Of Life/II. Eclipse/III. The Preacher Of The Teacher/IV. Apocalypse"

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I. Cord Of Life (Anderson/Bruford/Howe/Squire)

A man conceived a moment's answers to the dream,
Staying the flowers daily, sensing all the themes.
As a foundation left to create the spiral aim,
A movement regained and regarded both the same,
All complete in the sight of seeds of life with you.

Changed only for a sight of sound, the space agreed.
Between the picture of time behind the face of need,
Coming quickly to terms of all expression laid,
Emotion revealed as the ocean maid,
All complete in the sight of seeds of life with you.
Oh.

Turn round tailor, Coins and
Assaulting all the mornings of the Crosses
Interest shown, Never know
Presenting one another to the cord, Their fruitless
worth;
All left dying, rediscovered Cords are broken,
Of the door that turned round, Locked inside
To close the cover, the mother earth.
All the interest shown, They won't
To turn one another, to the sign Hide, hold, they won't
At the time Tell you, watching the world,
To float your climb. Watching all of the world,
Watching us go by.

And you and I climb over the sea to the valley,
And you and I reached out for reasons to call.

II. Eclipse (Anderson/Bruford/Squire)

Coming quickly to terms of all expression laid,
Emotion revealed as the ocean maid,

As a movement regained and regarded both the same,
All complete in the sight of seeds of life with you.

III. The Preacher the Teacher (Anderson/Bruford/Howe/Squire)

Sad preacher nailed upon the coloured door of time;
Insane teacher be there reminded of the rhyme.
There'll be no mutant enemy we shall certify;
Political ends, as sad remains, will die.
Reach out as forward tastes begin to enter you.
Ooh, ooh.

I listened hard but could not see
Life tempo change out and inside me.
The preacher trained in all to lose his name;
The teacher travels, asking to be shown the same.
In the end, we'll agree, we'll accept, we'll immortalise
That the truth of the man maturing in his eyes,
All complete in the sight of seeds of life with you.

Coming quickly to terms of all expression laid,
As a moment regained and regarded both the same,
Emotion revealed as the ocean maid,
A clearer future, morning, evening, nights with you.

IV. Apocalypse (Anderson/Bruford/Howe/Squire)

And you and I climb, crossing the shapes of the
morning.
And you and I climb, over the sun for the river.
And you and I climb, clearer, towards the movement.
And you and I called over valleys of endless seas.

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