

## Yes

# "Close to the Edge: The Solid Time of Change/Total Mass Retain/I Get Up"

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Yes

Close To The Edge

I. The Solid Time Of Change

Anderson/Howe

A seasoned witch could call you from the depths of  
your disgrace,  
And rearrange your liver to the solid mental grace,  
And achieve it all with music that came quickly from  
afar,  
Then taste the fruit of man recorded losing all against  
the hour.  
And assessing points to nowhere, leading ev'ry single  
one.  
A dewdrop can exalt us like the music of the sun,  
And take away the plain in which we move,  
And choose the course you're running.

Down at the edge, round by the corner,  
Not right away, not right away.  
Close to the edge, down by a river,  
Not right away, not right away.

Crossed the line around the changes of the summer,  
Reaching to call the color of the sky.  
Passed around a moment clothed in mornings faster  
than we see.  
Getting over all the time I had to worry,  
Leaving all the changes far from far behind.  
We relieve the tension only to find out the master's  
name.

Down at the end, round by the corner.  
Close to the edge, just by a river.  
Seasons will pass you by.  
I get up, I get down.  
Now that it's all over and done,  
Now that you find, now that you're whole.

II. Total Mass Retain  
Anderson/Squire

My eyes convinced, eclipsed with the younger moon  
attained with love.  
It changed as almost strained amidst clear manna  
from above.  
I crucified my hate and held the word within my hand.  
There's you, the time, the logic, or the reasons we  
don't understand.

Sad courage claimed the victims standing still for all to  
see,  
As armoured movers took approach to overlook the  
sea.  
There since the cord, the license, or the reasons we  
understood will be.

Down at the edge, close by a river.  
Close to the edge, round by the corner.  
Close to the end, down by the corner.  
Down at the edge, round by the river.

Sudden call shouldn't take away the startled memory.  
All in all, the journey takes you all the way.  
As apart from any reality that you've ever seen and  
known.  
Guessing problems only to deceive the mention,  
Passing paths that climb halfway into the void.  
As we cross from side to side, we hear the total mass  
retain.

Down at the edge, round by the corner.  
Close to the end, down by a river.  
Seasons will pass you by.  
I get up, I get down.

III. I Get Up, I Get Down  
Anderson/Howe

In her white lace  
You can clearly see the lady sadly looking.  
Saying that she'd take the blame  
For the crucifixion of her own domain.

I get up, I get down,  
I get up, I get down.  
Two million people barely satisfy.  
Two hundred women watch one woman cry, too late.  
The eyes of honesty can achieve.  
How many millions do we deceive each day?

[Thru the duty she would coil their said  
amusement of her story asking only interest  
could be laid upon the children of her domain]

I get up, I get down.  
I get up, I get down.

In charge of who is there in charge of me.  
Do I look on blindly and say I see the way?  
The truth is written all along the page.  
How old will I be before I come of age for you?  
I get up, I get down.  
I get up, I get down.  
I get up, I get down.

#### IV. Seasons Of Man Anderson/Howe

The time between the notes relates the color to the  
scenes.  
A constant vogue of triumphs dislocate man, so it  
seems.  
And space between the focus shape ascend knowledge  
of love.  
As song and chance develop time, lost social  
temp'rance rules above.  
Ah, ah.

Then according to the man who showed his  
outstretched arm to space,  
He turned around and pointed, revealing all the human  
race.  
I shook my head and smiled a whisper, knowing all  
about the place.  
On the hill we viewed the silence of the valley,  
Called to witness cycles only of the past.  
And we reach all this with movements in between the  
said remark.

Close to the edge, down by the river.  
Down at the end, round by the corner.  
Seasons will pass you by,  
Now that it's all over and done,  
Called to the seed, right to the sun.  
Now that you find, now that you're whole.  
Seasons will pass you by,  
I get up, I get down.  
I get up, I get down.  
I get up, I get down.

And You And I

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.

Coins and crosses

Turn round tailor, assaulting

Never know their fruitless worth;

all the mornings of the interest shown,

presenting one another to the cord,

Cords are broken,

All left dying, rediscovered

Of the door that turned round,

Locked inside the mother earth.

To close the cover, all the

interest shown,

They won't hide, hold, they won't tell you,

To turn one another, to the sign at the time float your  
climb.

Watching the world, 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 side 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 immortalize  
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 reach 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.

Siberian Khatru  
Anderson/Howe/Wakeman

Sing, bird of prey;  
Beauty begins at the foot of you. Do you believe the  
manner?  
Gold stainless nail,  
Torn through the distance of man  
As they regard the summit.

Even Siberia goes through the motions.

Hold out and hold up;  
Hold down the window.

Outbound, river,

Hold out the morning that comes into view.

Bluetail, tailfly.

River running right on over my head.

How does she sing?  
Who holds the ring? And ring and you will find me  
coming.  
Cold reigning king,  
Hold all the secrets from you  
As they produce the movement.

Even Siberia goes through the motions.  
Hold out and hold up;  
Hold down the window.

Outbound, river,

Hold out the morning that comes into view.

Bluetail, tailfly.

River running right over the outboard, river,  
Bluetail, tailfly,  
Luther, in time.  
Dood'ndoodit, dah, d't-d't-dah.

Hold down the window;  
Hold out the morning that comes into view.  
Warm side, the tower;  
Green leaves reveal the heart spoken Khatru.

Gold stainless nail,  
torn through the distance of man as they regard the  
summit.  
Cold reigning king,  
Shelter the women that sing  
As they produce the movement.  
River running right on over my head

Outboard, river.

Bluetail, tailfly,  
Luther, in time,  
Suntower, asking,

Cover, lover,  
June cast, moon fast,  
As one changes,  
Heart gold, leaver,  
Soul mark, mover,  
Christian, changer,  
Called out, saviour,  
Moon gate, climber,  
Turn round, glider.

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