Yes "The Ancients"

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PURANAS: The Ancient probes still further into the past beyound the

point of remembering. Here Steve's guitar is pivotal in sharpening

reflection on the beauties and treasures of lots civilisations,

Indian, Chinese, Central American, Atlantean. These and other

people left an immense treasure of knowledge.

As one with the knowledge and magic of the source Atuned to the majesty of music They marched as one with earth

Sol, Dhoop

Sun

Ilios

Naytheet

Ah Kin

Saule

Tanatiuh

Qurax

Gunes, Grian

Surie

Ir

Samse

So the flowering creativity of life wove its Web face to face with the shallow And their gods soought out and conquered: Ah Kin

Do the leaves of green stay greener through the autumn

Does the colour of the sun turn crimson white Does a a shadow come between us in the winter Is the movement really light

And I heard a million voices singing
Acting to the story that they had heard about
Does one child know the secret and can say it
Or does it all come out along without you
Along without you

Along without you

Where does reason stop and killing just take over Does a lamb cry out before we shoot it dead Are there many more in comfort understanding Is the movement in the head

And I heard a million voices singing
Acting to the story that they had heard about
Does one child know the secret and can say it
Or does it all come out along without you
Along without you
Along without you

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