

## **Anderson, Bruford, Wakeman & Howe**

### **"Total Mass Retain"**

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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 approached 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 problems 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.

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