

# Listen, Learn, Read On

Deep Purple

In ages past when spells were cast  
In a time of men in steel  
When a man was taught no special thing  
It was all done by feel

So listen, so learn, so read on  
You gotta turn the page, read the Book of Taliesyn

Hear the song of lovely Joan  
Her sound so sweet and clear  
In the courtroom of the King  
Among children and the peers

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"Now hear ye the words of Taliesyn,  
on the foaming beach of the ocean,  
in the day of trouble,  
I shall be of more service to thee  
than three hundred salmon..."

The hare he bounds across the page  
Past castles white and fair  
Past dreaming chessmen on their boards  
With a fool's mate as a snare

So listen, so learn, so read on  
You gotta turn the page, read the Book of Taliesyn

"Three times I have been born  
I know this from meditation..."

The bird he flies the distance  
From pages two to six  
Past minstrels in their boxes  
To the waters of the Styx

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Don't take the pictures lightly  
Listen to their sound  
For from their coloured feeling  
Experience is found

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"All the sciences of the world are collected in my breast,  
for I know what has been, what is now,  
and what hereafter will occur..."