Eyes open, past regret Present timing, decide Between myselves, enclosed You see, but not show like me Or know what to hide Within my walls I will accept my waterfalls, understand Washing me over like the ocean's tide Walking through the gardens of our Earth That place we visit in our minds Inside this realm of imagination Time split, coke is it My anger ten times taller than your head Rush to find pain here when you interfere I knew that you could only be true Manipulated by who? Influence is obvious Window of the soul Where contact is made We don't know or see Until we realize

[solo - Evans]

The pilot of a mystery, surviving
The shoreline a sheath for crashing waves
Instinctive they will grasp
As they try to breathe
And become empty shells again
Washing me over like the ocean's tide
Walking through the gardens of our Earth
That place we visit in our minds
Inside this realm of imagination
Window of the soul
Where contact is made
We don't know or see
Until we realize

[solo - Young]

Reach in to find out in spirit, in being A matter of love, a matter of change The glass of the maker fastened by sand...