

Quick Words (Talk-Talk)

Jon Anderson

Sixteen, sixteen
Going on thirty-two
It's a delicate time
That of knowing
Yet understanding nothing
Then being alone

Twenty-one
Be no clearer yet
Yet the first steps
Looking for the mystery school

Talk, talk is easy
Talk talk whatever it takes to know that
Talk, talk is crazy
Only can you be alive from looking within
Your heart and soul
Talk, talk is easy
Easily we get to coming
Easily we get to knowing

Quick words
Sharp tongue
Fascinate
Aglow
Bright sky
Quick words
See how
We fly
This storm
This love
Electrify
Quick words
We surely testify
Quick words, quick words
Quick words, quick words

Eighteen, eighteen, age of innocence
Thrown away to the wind
Just like a pilgrim
Twenty-one, be the key of life
Realizing how it suddenly is delivered

Shall we play the game, I ask
I'm willing to learn
Teach me of this wilderness easily
Walk me high as I walked the mountain
Hand in hand in mystery light
Afraid of nothing, nothing can touch me

Never speak to me
I'd be the dumb one of dreams
Made passive by this searching for wonder
It abounds all around the screens
It procreates this very day
I'm astounded that I didn't know

Talk, talk is crazy
Talk talk whatever it takes to know that
Talk, talk is crazy
Only can you come alive from looking within
Your heart and soul
Talk, talk is easy
Easily we get to coming
Easily we get to knowing

Talk to me so clear
This bulge in our open space
Is dreaming by the spell by my seeing
Tis the sound of thunder makes me cry
I believe I'd laugh until I die
Transform all these messages of freedom

Distant as a distant star
He climbing the sky
Suspended on the waterfall of reason
He would shout the will to rescue me
And whisper words so easily
I'm eighteen and I don't believe
I'm twenty-one and I cannot see
Listening in the power of silence

Talk talk is crazy
One word and I'm running for the President of Life
Talk, talk is easy
Just as if you're meant to believe every word they're saying to you
Talk, talk is crazy
Only can we find ourselves from searching within
Talk talk is easy
Talk, talk whatever it takes to know that
Talk, talk is crazy
Baby
Just as if you're meant to believe every word they're saying to you
Talk, talk is easy
How we decide on the giving of power

Quick words
Sharp tongue
Fascinate
Aglow
Bright sky
Quick words
See how
We fly
This storm
This love
Electrify
Quick words
We surely testify

Cool wind
High clouds
Bright sun
My sky
Quick words
Sharp eyes
Do justify
This earth
This sea
This planet life

Quick words

We hear them

Everyday

Sing it to the south of me
Sing it to the north of me
Sing it to the eastern soul
Holding me in the western world
How we get along
This pilgrim's way
In search of Castenada
And the worlds of tomorrow