

Solid Space

Jon Anderson

Hold my life
Cross the path
Course and curl my dreams away
Fast the soul
Make the break
As even as the stars that form the way
Rider
Turn a mountain send them lost
among the flowers of the young
Turn a mountain send them lost
among the flowers of the young
Rider Rider Rider
Hold my life
Cross the path
Course and curl my dreams away
Fast the soul
Make the break
As even as the stars that form the way
Rider Rider Rider Rider Rider