

Out of the Cradle

Rush

It's not a place, it's a yearning
It's not a race, it's a journey
It's not an act, it's attraction
It's not a style, it's an action

It's a dream for the waking
It's a flower touched by flame
It's a gift for the giving
It's a power with a hundred names

Surge of energy, spark of inspiration
The breath of love is electricity
Maybe time is bird in flight
Endlessly mocking
Here we come out of the cradle
Endlessly rocking
Endlessly rocking

It's a hand, that rocks the cradle
It's a motion, that swings the sky
It's method on the edge of madness
It's a balance on the edge of a knife
It's a smile on the edge of sadness
It's a dance on the edge of life

Surge of energy, spark of inspiration
The breath of love is electricity
Here we come out of the cradle
Endlessly rocking
Endlessly rocking

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The breath of love is electricity
Maybe time is bird in flight
Endlessly rocking

Here we come out of the cradle
Endlessly rocking
Endlessly rocking

Endlessly rocking
Endlessly rocking

Endlessly rocking
(Endlessly rocking, endlessly rocking)

Endlessly rocking
Endlessly rocking