

Close to the Edge

Yes

Ahh

Other

Other, 'ther

A seasoned witch could call you from the depths of your disgrace
And rearrange your liver to the solid mental grace
Achieve it all with music that came quickly from afar
Then taste the fruit of man recorded losing all against the hour
And assessing points to nowhere leading every single one
A dewdrop can exalt us like the music of the sun
And take away the plain in which we move
And choose the course you're running

Down at the end, round by the corner
(Not right away, not right away)
(Aaa aaa aaa aaa)
Close to the edge, down by a river
(Not right away, not right away)
(Aaa aaa aaa aaa)

Crossed the line around the changes of the summer
Reaching out to call the color of the sky
Passed around a moment clothed in mornings faster than we see
Getting over, the time I had to worry
(Over)
Leaving all the changes far, far behind
We relieve the tension only to find out the master's name

Down at the end, round by the corner
Close to the edge, just by a river
(River)
Seasons will pass you by
I get up
I get down
Now that it's all over and done
Now that you find
Now that you're whole

My eyes convinced, eclipsed with the younger moon attained with love
It changed as almost strained amidst clear Manna from above
I crucified my hate and held the world within my hand
There's you, the time, the logic or the reasons we don't understand
Sad courage claimed the victims standing still for all to see
As armored movers took approached to overlook the sea
There since the cord, the license or the reasons we understood will be

Down at the end, close by a river
Close to the edge, round by the corner
Close to the end, round by the corner
Down at the edge, close by a river

Sudden problems take away the startled memory
All in all the journey takes you all the way
As apart from any reality that you've ever seen and known
Guessing problems only to deceive the mention

(Ooh, ooo, ooo)
Passing paths that climb halfway into the void
As we cross from side to side, we hear the total mass retain

Down at the end, round by the corner
Close to the edge, just by a river
Seasons will pass you by
I get up
I get down

In her white lace, you could clearly see the lady sadly lookin'
Sayin' that she'd take the blame
For the crucifixion of her own domain
Get up, get down
Get up, get down

Two million people barely satisfy
Two hundred women watch one woman cry, too late
The eyes of honesty can achieve
(...)
How many millions do we deceive each day?
(...)
I get up, I get down
I get up, I get down

In charge of who is there in charge of me
(...)
Do I look on blindly and say I see the way?
(...)
The truth is written all along the page
(...)
How old will I be before I come of age for you?
(...)
I get up, I get down
I get up, I get down
I get up, I get down

Get up, get down
Get up, get down
Aaa aaa aaa aaa aaa aaa aaa

The time between the notes relates the color to the scene
A constant vogue of triumphs dislocate man, so it seems
Space between the focus shape ascend knowledge of love
As song and chance develop time, lost social temperance rules above
Ahh ahh

(Ahh)
Ahh ahh
(Ahh)
Then according to the man who showed his outstretched arm to space
He turned around and pointed, revealing all the human race
I shook my head and smiled a whisper, knowing all about the place

On the hill we viewed the silence of the valley
Called to witness cycles only of the past
And we reach all this with movements in between the said remark

Close to the edge, round by the corner
Down at the end, round by the river
Seasons will pass you by
Now when it's all over and done
Called to the seed, right to the sun
Now that you find, now that you're whole

Seasons will pass you by
I get up, I get down
Get up, et down
Get up, get down
I get up