The Ancient probes still further into the past beyound the point of remembering. Here Steve's guitar is pivotal in sharpening reflection on the beauties and treasures of lots civilisations, Indian, Chinese, Central American, Atlantean. These and other people left an immense treasure of knowledge.

As one with the knowledge and magic of the source Attuned to the majesty of music They marched as one with earth

Sol, Dhoop
Sun
Ilios
Naytheet
Ah Kin
Saule
Tonatiuh
Qurax
Gunes, Grian
Surie
Ir
Samse

So the flowering creativity of life wove its web face to face with the shallow
And their gods sought out and conquered
Ah Kin

Do the leaves of green stay greener through the autumn Does the colour of the sun turn crimson white Does a shadow come between us in the winter Is the movement really light

And I heard a million voices singing Acting to the story that they had heard about Does one child know the secret and can say it Or does it all come out along without you along without you along without you

Where does reaon stop and killing just take over Does a lamb cry out before we shoot it dead Are there many more in comfort understanding Is the movement in the head

And I heard a million voices singing
Acting to the story that they had heard about
Does one child know the secret and can say it
Or does it all come out along without you
along without you