

# Asia, Midnight Sun

(Wetton/Downes)

As far as the eye could see  
From the horizon to infinity  
Static forces down the line  
Connecting voices talking rhymes

Can't decode nor can define  
The signal's perfect indicates a sign

Midnight Sun  
Guiding light  
Take the eye  
Go skimming  
Across the sky

As far as the eye could see  
Communications were all down  
Connecting voices in the air  
New formations moving sound  
Then came what I could not explain  
I felt a hand turned Around and saw a face