

Rick Wakeman, Out There

Face reality of the universal,
Future passing, as a presence to hear,
Finding answers to all unanswered questions,
New dimensions, painting a portrait of fear.

Out there, answers for us all.
Take the never ending space,
A void within the mind,
A very special place,
Another journey,
Out there, answers for us all.
Make an everlasting friend,
A form of timeless peace,
A road that has no end.

Cast the first stone,
You are the first victim.
Take the journey beyond infinity.
As the body ages, all power increases.
Leave the music soul to destiny of time.

Freedom offers the church of destruction,
The banker of evil,
A war of religion God never intended,
All power and glory,
Feeding of new senses,
With movement of kind,
Living within music,
The music of the mind.

Now releasing hidden deep emotion,
Offered to us, but ignored by human
Being timeless, unforeseen fantasy of
Dying old man, changing to a new man,
Out there, answers for us all.
Find the only way to go,
A life of ecstasy,
A moving picture show,
The only show that's
Out there, music of the mind,
Play another waiting game,
A score to settle down,
Another faceless name.

Time to use your eye and see beyond the future.
Open up your music soul, and find
A hidden symphony of unknown power,
A new dimension,
Music you can touch and hold,
A gift from the galaxy of sound,
The exploration of space,
Beyond the dreams of living man.
Touching the music, a source of everlasting,
A piece of our future brings peace to us all,
Capture the moment, it never existed,
The passing of future, no time to recall.
Feeding of new senses,
With movement of a kind.
Living within music,
The music of the mind.

Music of life
A gift from above
There are no dreams without love.

Out there, out there,
Out there, out there.

Take what's on offer, the answer is out there,
Reality fed from a dream,
No more illusion of peace ever following
Out there for you
Out there for you.

Out there, out there,
Out there, out there.

All the answers are there,
Every answer is out there,
Eyes that are open,
The journey through space to a dream.

There,
Out there,
Out there, out there,
Out there, out there,
Out there, out there,
Out there, out there,
Out there, out there,
Out there, out there,
Out there,
Out.

All the answers are there,
All the eyes that are open
Can sense the beginning of a dream.

There, out there.