

# Yes, Parallels

(Squire)

When you've tried most everything and nothing's taking you higher  
When you've come to realise, you've been playing with fire  
Hear me when I say to you, it's really down to your heart

It's the beginning of a new love in sight  
You've got the way to make it all happen  
Set it spinning turning roundabout  
Create a new dimension  
When we are winning we can stop and shout  
Making love towards perfection

I've been all around the world and seen so many faces  
Young and old a story told, filling in my spaces  
Now without a trace of doubt, I feel it every hour

It's the beginning of a new love inside  
Could be an ever opening flower  
No hesitation when we're all about  
To build a shining tower  
No explanations, need to work it out  
You know we've got the power

Parallel our sights  
And we will find, that we, we need, to be, where we, belong  
Parallel our heights  
Display our rights and wrongs, and always, keep it **STRONG**

It's the beginning of a new love in sight  
Could be an ever opening flower  
No explanations, need to work it out  
You know we've got the power

It's the beginning of a new love inside  
You've got the way to make it all happen  
Set it spinning turning roundabout  
Create a new dimension  
When we are winning we can stop and shout  
Making love towards perfection

Jon Anderson Vocals Steve Howe Electric guitar and vocals Chris  
Squire Bass guitar and vocals Rick Wakeman Church organ\* Alan White  
Drums and percussion