

# Yes, Ritual: Nous Sommes Du Soleil

(Words by Anderson - Howe; Music by Yes)

Tantras: The ritual seven notes of freedom to learn and to know the  
ritual  
of life. Life is a fight between sources of evil and pure love. Alan  
and Chris  
present and relay the struggle out of which comes a positive source.  
Nous sommes  
du soleil. We are of the sun. We can see.

Nous sommes du soleil. We love when we play.  
Nous sommes du soleil. We love when we play.  
Open doors we find our way  
We look we see we smile  
Surely daybreaks cross our path  
And stay maybe a while

Let them run, let them chase  
Let them hid between  
Constant doors will open eyes  
As life seems like  
Life seems like a  
Fight, fight, fight

Maybe I'll just sing awhile  
And then give you a call  
Maybe I'll just say hello  
And say maybe that's all  
Hurry home as love is true  
Will help us through the night

Till we're coming home again  
Our life seems like  
Life seems like a  
Fight, fight, fight

Catch as we look and use the passions that flow  
As we try continue  
We receive all we venture to give

Maybe we'll just stand awhile  
And surely we can call  
Dreams are said to blossom courage  
Constant to the soul

Change we must as surely time does  
Changes call the course  
Held inside we enter daybreaks  
Asking for asking for  
The source  
The source  
The source  
Sent as we sing our music's total retain

As we try and consider  
We receive all we venture to give  
All we say is our  
Soul constant sight listener  
We won't tender our song clearer  
Till we sail  
Then I will be there  
And I will be there  
As clearer companions  
Shall call to be near you

They move around tell me that  
Move around surely sing  
As they don't seem to matter at all  
At all at all ...

Hold me my love, hold me today, call me round  
Travel we say, wander we choose, love tune  
Lay upon me, hold me around lasting hours  
We love when we play

We hear a sound and alter our returning  
We drift the shadows and course our way on home  
Flying home  
Going home

Look me my love sentences move dancing away  
We join we receive  
As our song memories long hope in a way  
Nous sommes du soleil  
Hold me around lasting ours  
We love when we play  
Nous sommes du soleil  
Nous sommes du soleil  
Nous sommes du soleil