

# Anderson Jon, Transic To

Anderson Jon  
Olias Of Sunhillow  
Transic To  
+ The Flight of the Moorglade +

And the slightest confrontation  
way dissolved before the start  
                    each man  
                    belonged  
                            to each as one clear hand.

Asking only comfort creation  
he divided to the heart  
                    each man  
                    open  
                            set sights to new lands.

and do remember you

The first to venture  
first to gain  
exploring daylight  
clearer than the Talloplanic view

and there they were inside  
the Moorglade to move and to chant  
all through force to position

as rhythm raced inside the ship came alive  
and was struck to the soul of perception

and raised our head to space  
beyond all the mass mountains  
the sun they were headed  
h e a d e d

Word of life rejoice the sunlight  
course the flower to open wide  
                    open  
                    they ride  
                            climb into the dark sky

such a moment kindly lingered  
they set sail from Tallowcross

(A light to lead you  
is taken from the massland to the East.  
As words are spoken  
all courage be the token  
as the feast.)

Wide Eyed Removing  
the precious moment we have seen...

+ Solid Space +

Hold my life  
cross the path  
course and curl my dreams away

Fast the soul  
make the break  
as even as the stars that form the way

Rider

Turn a mountain send them lost  
among the flowers of the young

Turn a mountain send them lost  
among the flowers of the young

Rider Rider Rider

Hold my life  
cross the path  
course and curl my dreams away

Fast the soul  
make the break  
as even as the stars that form the way

Rider Rider Rider Rider Rider

. . .

+ Moon Ra +

Worlds that lie between  
are simply seconds of words we do not mean.  
Cast a pastel sky  
or simply wonder until the day you die.

Eyes have never seen  
so pass your future caressing all you've been.

all you say  
all you dreamed  
all memory awoken

+ Chords +

Olias all surrounding the storm  
To caress all who fall,  
amidst, loves light  
shine out  
call  
so brightly to each tribe came release  
higher dreams o'er took the smallest hands  
crystallized inside a sleep  
close your eyes  
only wait for the call  
close your eyes  
the Moorglade she will sail to the north  
all around will delight our eyes  
now as one  
we'll sound our lives to the sun  
as we wait for the call  
to ascend to the stars  
all to enter your heart  
to your love  
to your love  
to your love  
to your love

Through change of dawn  
see, peace will come  
peace will reign  
all along our days  
see your love  
see your love  
see your love