

Bel Canto, Didn't You Know It?

Hey, sibling souls, are you out there?
Children of the earth, where are we going from here?
'Cause it hurts the young to live in the open with so much love to give
But too little to spare

Yeah, yeah, yeah, the moves we make, the moves we make
We stumble and we hesitate
Yeah, yeah, yeah, the moves we make, the moves we make

She said I was not to worry
Hadn't seen her since, but was totally convinced
'Till I heard them say; "Didn't you know it?
Mary, poor child, was alone
When she died"

Yeah, yeah, yeah, the moves we make, the moves we make
The promises we disengage
Yeah, yeah, yeah, the moves we make, the moves we make

Time for the unfree
Time to rejuvenate the elderly
Time for the unfree
Time to lend a hand

Time to lend a hand
Time to make a stand

So many things I don't want to know
Told a friend one day but he says I'm o.k
'Cause we're born within the x-generation
Virtually real with a planet to heal

Yeah, yeah, yeah, the moves we make, the moves we make
We fumble and we hesitate
Yeah, yeah, yeah, the moves we make, the moves we make

Time for the unseen
Time to eliminate tomorrow's fears
Time for the unseen
Time to make a stand

Do you follow me? No?
Well, it's time to move on and to set our wills free

Fantasy, it's here in me