

# Rush, Mystic rhythms

So many things I think about  
When I look far away  
Things I know - things I wonder  
Things I'd like to say  
The more we think we know about  
The greater the unknown  
We suspend our disbelief  
And we are not alone  
Mystic rhythms - capture my thoughts  
And carry them away  
Mysteries of night escape the light of day  
Mystic rhythms - under northern lights  
Or the african sun  
Primitive things stir  
The hearts of everyone  
We sometimes catch a window  
A glimpse of what's beyond  
Was it just imagination  
Stringing us along?  
More things than are dreamed about  
Unseen and unexplained  
We suspend our disbelief  
And we are entertained  
Mystic rhythms - capture my thoughts  
And carry them away  
Nature seems to spin  
A supernatural way  
Mystic rhythms - under city lights  
Or a canopy of stars  
We feel the powers and we wonder what they are  
Mystic rhythms - capture my thoughts  
And carry them away  
Mysteries of night escape the light of day  
Mystic rhythms - under northern lights  
Or a canopy of stars  
We feel the push and pull of restless rhythms from afar