

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.