

# Rush, Spirit Of Radio

Begin the day with a friendly voice, a companion unobtrusive  
Plays that song that's so elusive  
And the magic music makes your morning mood.  
Off on your way, hit the open road  
There is magic at your fingers  
For the spirit ever lingers -  
Undemanding contact in your happy solitude  
Invisible airwaves crackle with life  
Bright antennae bristle with the energy  
Emotional feedback, on timeless wavelength  
Bearing a gift beyond price - almost free  
All this machinery making modern music  
Can still be open-hearted  
Not so coldly charted; it's really just a question of your honesty.  
One likes to believe in the freedom of music  
But glittering prizes and endless compromises shatter the illusion of integrity  
Invisible airwaves crackle with life  
Bright antennae bristle with the energy  
Emotional feedback, on timeless wavelength  
Bearing a gift beyond price - almost free  
"For the words of the profits were written on the studio wall and concert hall  
And echoes with the sound of salesmen."