

# Yes, And You And I I: Cord Of Life

(Anderson/Bruford/Howe/Squire)

A man conceived a moment's answers to the dream.  
Staying the flowers daily, sensing all the themes.  
As a foundation left to create the spiral aim,  
A movement regained and regarded both the same,  
All complete in the sight of seeds of life with you.  
Changed only for a sight of sound, the space agreed.  
Between the picture of time behind the face of need,  
Coming quickly to terms of all expression laid,  
Emotion revealed as the ocean maid,  
All complete in the sight of seeds of life with you.  
Oh.

Coins and crosses

Turn round tailor, assaulting

Never know their fruitless worth;

all the mornings of the interest shown,  
presenting one another to the cord,

CORDS ARE BROKEN,

All left dying, rediscovered  
Of the door that turned round,

locked inside the mother earth.

To close the cover, all the  
interest shown,

They won't hide, hold, they won't tell you,

To turn one another, to the  
sign at the time float your climb.

watching the world, watching all of the world,  
watching us go by.

And you and I climb over the sea to the valley,  
And you and I reached out for reasons to call.