

Yes, To Be Over

(Anderson, Howe, Squire, Moraz and White)

We go sailing down the calming streams,
Drifting endlessly by the bridge.
To be over, we will see, to be over.

Do not suffer through the game of chance that plays;
Always doors to lock away your dreams.
Think it over, time will heal your fear, think it over.
Balance the thoughts that release within you.

Childlike soul dreamer.
One journey, one to seek and see in ev'ry light
Do open true pathways away.

Carrying closer,
Go gently, holding doors will open ev'ry way
You wander true pathways away.

After all your soul will still surrender.
After all don't doubt your part,
Be ready to be loved.