

# Electric Light Orchestra, Secret Messages - Elect

A moving stream of information  
That is floating on the wind  
The secrets never end  
And now they call  
They sing, they play, they dance for you  
From out of the blue  
What can you do?  
The secret messages are calling to me endlessly  
They call to me across the air  
The messages across the atmosphere  
They whisper in your ear  
They're calling everywhere  
Where words cascade like rainbows tumbling from the sky  
Then i'll be there, I'll be there  
When messages will call to you their secrets all around  
Without a sound, they're all around  
Those secret messages that spill into the air from far away  
So far away  
A flowing river of illusion running with confusion  
Never gone - It goes on and on