

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