

# Rush, Mystic Rhythms

So many things I think about  
When I look far away  
Things I know, Things I wonder  
Things I'd like to say.  
The more we think we know about  
The greater the unknown  
We suspend our disbelief  
And we are not alone.  
Mystic rhythms, capture my thoughts  
And carry them away  
Mysteries of night  
Escape the light of day  
Mystic rhythms, under northern lights  
Or the African sun  
Primitive things stir the hearts of everyone.  
We sometimes catch a window  
A glimpse of what's beyond  
Was it just imagination  
Stringing us along?  
More things than are dreamed about  
Unseen and unexplained  
We suspend our disbelief  
And we are entertained.  
Mystic rhythms, capture my thoughts  
And carry them away  
Nature seems to spin  
A supernatural way.  
Mystic rhythms, under city lights  
Or a canopy of stars.  
We feel the powers and we wonder what they are.  
Mystic rhythms, capture my thoughts  
And carry them away  
Mysteries of night  
Escape the light of day  
Mystic rhythms, under northern lights  
Or a canopy of stars  
We feel the push and pull of restless rhythms from afar.