

Yes, The Fish

As one with the knowledge and magic of the source

Atuned to the majesty of music

They marched as one with earth

Sol, Dhoop

Sun

Ilios

Naytheet

Ah Kin

Saule

Tanatiuh

Qurax

Gunes, Grian

Surie

Ir

Samse

So the flowering creativity of life wove its

Web face to face with the shallow

And their gods soought out and conquered: Ah Kin

Do the leaves of green stay greener through the autumn

Does the colour of the sun turn crimson white

Does a a shadow come between us in the winter

Is the movement really light

And I heard a million voices singing

Acting to the story that they had heard about

Does one child know the secret and can say it

Or does it all come out along without you

Along without you

Along without you

Where does reason stop and killing just take over

Does a lamb cry out before we shoot it dead

Are there many more in comfort understanding

Is the movement in the head

And I heard a million voices singing

Acting to the story that they had heard about

Does one child know the secret and can say it

Or does it all come out along without you

Along without you

Along without you
