

Close to the Edge

Product of Waste

Ahh

Other

Other, 'ther

A seasoned witch could call you from the depths of your disgrace

And rearrange your liver to the solid mental grace

Achieve it all with music that came quickly from afar

Then taste the fruit of man recorded losing all against the hour

And assessing points to nowhere leading every single one

A dewdrop can exalt us like the music of the sun

And take away the plain in which we move

And choose the course you're running

Down at the end, round by the corner

(Not right away, not right away)

(Aaa aaa aaa aaa)

Close to the edge, down by a river

(Not right away, not right away)

(Aaa aaa aaa aaa)

Crossed the line around the changes of the summer

Reaching out to call the color of the sky

Passed around a moment clothed in mornings faster than we see

Getting over, the time I had to worry

(Over)

Leaving all the changes far, far behind

We relieve the tension only to find out the master's name

Down at the end, round by the corner

Close to the edge, just by a river

(River)

Seasons will pass you by

I get up

I get down

Now that it's all over and done

Now that you find

Now that you're whole

My eyes convinced, eclipsed with the younger moon attained with love

It changed as almost strained amidst clear Manna from above

I crucified my hate and held the world within my hand

There's you, the time, the logic or the reasons we don't understand

Sad courage claimed the victims standing still for all to see

As armored movers took approached to overlook the sea

There since the cord, the license or the reasons we understood will be

Down at the end, close by a river

Close to the edge, round by the corner

Close to the end, round by the corner

Down at the edge, close by a river

Sudden problems take away the startled memory

All in all the journey takes you all the way

As apart from any reality that you've ever seen and known

Guessing problems only to deceive the mention

(Ooh, ooo, ooo)

Passing paths that climb halfway into the void

As we cross from side to side, we hear the total mass retain

Down at the end, round by the corner

Close to the edge, just by a river

Seasons will pass you by

I get up

I get down

In her white lace, you could clearly see the lady sadly lookin'

Sayin' that she'd take the blame

For the crucifixion of her own domain

Get up, get down

Get up, get down

Two million people barely satisfy

Two hundred women watch one woman cry, too late

The eyes of honesty can achieve

([Incomprehensible])

How many millions do we deceive each day?

([Incomprehensible])

I get up, I get down

I get up, I get down

In charge of who is there in charge of me

([Incomprehensible])

Do I look on blindly and say I see the way?

([Incomprehensible])

The truth is written all along the page

([Incomprehensible])

How old will I be before I come of age for you?

([Incomprehensible])

I get up, I get down

I get up, I get down

I get up, I get down

Get up, get down

Get up, get down

Aaa aaa aaa aaa aaa aaa aaa

The time between the notes relates the color to the scene

A constant vogue of triumphs dislocate man, so it seems
Space between the focus shape ascend knowledge of love
As song and chance develop time, lost social temperance rules above
Ahh ahh
(Ahh)
Ahh ahh
(Ahh)

Then according to the man who showed his outstretched arm to space
He turned around and pointed, revealing all the human race
I shook my head and smiled a whisper, knowing all about the place
On the hill we viewed the silence of the valley
Called to witness cycles only of the past
And we reach all this with movements in between the said remark
Close to the edge, round by the corner
Down at the end, round by the river
Seasons will pass you by
Now when it's all over and done
Called to the seed, right to the sun
Now that you find, now that you're whole
Seasons will pass you by
I get up, I get down
Get up, et down
Get up, get down
I get up

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