Transitions

Michael Allen Harrison

Got a static, universal saturation in the grip of the morning sun The greatest soldier that erodes all the orders And the door men when the day is done Hop the dingle on the ferry Takes you back to the dimension that's just begun Riding the crystal of communion to a union Harry Truman is the poor lady's son and he says Got a static, universal saturation in the grip of the morning sun The greatest soldier that erodes all the orders And the door men when the day is done Hop the dingle on the ferry Takes you back to the dimension that's just begun Riding the crystal of communion to a union Harry Truman is the poor lady's son and he says Got a static, universal saturation in the grip of the morning sun The greatest soldier that erodes all the orders And the door men when the day is done Hop the dingle on the ferry Takes you back to the dimension that's just begun Riding the crystal of communion, it's a union Harry Truman is the poor lady's son and he says

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