The Analog Kid

Rush

A hot and windy August afternoon
Has the trees in constant motion
With a flash of silver leaves
As they're rocking in the breeze

The boy lies in the grass with one blade
Stuck between his teeth
A vague sensation quickens
In his young and restless heart
And a bright and nameless vision
Has him longing to depart

You move me, you move me
With your buildings and your eyes
Autumn woods and winter skies
You move me, you move me
Open sea and city lights
Busy streets and dizzy heights
You call me, you call me

The fawn-eyed girl with sun-browned legs
Dances on the edge of his dream
And her voice rings in his ears
Like the music of the spheres

The boy lies in the grass, unmoving
Staring at the sky
His mother starts to call him
As a hawk goes soaring by
And the boy pulls down his baseball cap
And covers up his eyes

You move me, you move me
With your buildings and your eyes
Autumn woods and winter skies
You move me, you move me
Open sea and city lights
Busy streets and dizzy heights
You call me, you call me

Too many hands on my time
Too many feelings
Too many things on my mind
But when I leave, I don't know what I'm hoping to find
And when I leave, I don't know what I'm leaving behind

But when I leave, I don't know what I'm hoping to find
And when I leave, I don't know what I'm leaving behind

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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