OWNER OF A LONELY HEART

Words and Music by
TREVOR RABIN, JON ANDERSON, CHRIS SQUIRE and TREVOR HORN

Moderately bright

A(no 3rd) Bsus4 C D G A(no 3rd) Bsus4 C D

D13+9

A(no 3rd) Bsus4 C D G

Move your-self.

You al-ways live your life nev-er think-ing of the fu-

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ture.
Prove yourself.
You are the move you make.

Take your chances, win or loser.
See yourself.

You are the steps you take.
You and you, and that's the only way.

Shake, shake yourself. You're every move you make. So the story goes...
Owner of a lonely heart.

Owner of a lonely heart.
(Much better than a) owner of a broken heart.

Owner of a lonely heart.
You've been hurt so before.
Watch it now,
the eagle in the sky, how he dancin' one and only.

You lose yourself. No, not for pity's sake. There's no real reason to be
lonely.
Be yourself.
Give your free will a chance.
You've got to want to succeed.

Owner of a lonely heart.

Owner of a lonely heart... (Much better than a)

Owner of a broken heart...

Owner of a lonely heart...
After my own indecision they confused me so. My love said never question your will at all.

Owner of a lonely heart.

In the end you've got to go. Look before you leap, and

Owner of a lonely heart.

don't you hesitate at all, no, no.
Owner of a lonely heart...

Owner of a lonely heart...
(Much better than a) owner of a broken heart.

Owner of a lonely heart.

Owner of a lonely heart.

Sooner or later each conclusion will de-
cide the lone-ly heart.

It will ex-
er of a lone-ly heart.

cite, it will de-light, it will give a bet-ter start. Don’t de-

Don’t de-

Don’t de-

Just re-

D.S. (instrumental) and fade
HOLD ON

Words and Music by
JON ANDERSON, TREvor RABIN
and CHRIS SQUIRE

Moderately, in 2

Jus - tice_ to the left of you, _ jus - tice_ to the right.
Jig - saw_ puz - zle trai - tors_ sent to_ spill the beans.
Speak when you are spoken to, but don't pretend you're right.
Constitution screw up, shuttering the dreams.

This life's not for living. It's for fighting and for wars.
Blood flows in the desert. Dark citadels burning too.

Watch! Look over your shoulder. This one is strictly for

A(no3rd) B(no3rd)/A Bb(no3rd)/A A(no3rd)
you.

Hold on!

Wait! Maybe the answer's looking for you.

Hold on!
Hold on! Wait! Take your time, think it through.

(Yes! I can make it through.)
Hold____on!

Sunshine, shine on.

Hold____on!

through.

Hold____on!

To Coda ♫

Hold____on!

Sunshine, shine on._
See it through!...)

the sim - ple smile. Such pla - ton - ic How they drown
when the feel - ing calls, how we drown in

you. (You. ____________________________ See it through!...

Talk the sim - ple smile. Such pla - ton - ic eye! How they drown in in

com - plete ca - pac - i - ty! Strang - est of them all, when the feel - ing calls, how we drown in styl

is - tic au - dac - i - ty! Charge the com - mon ground,
When we reach we believe in gravity. Shake, we shake so hard.

How we laugh so loud! When we reach we believe in eternity.

(I believe in eternity.)
Repeat and fade

Bb/A

C/Bb

Bb/C

C/D

Bb/Eb

C/F

F

Bb/F

Ebm

Sun - shine,
Sun - shine,
shine on, shine on, shine on you.

Ebm/F

Ab/F

F

F

Ebm/F

Bb/F

Sun - shine,
Sun - shine,
shine on
through you.
IT CAN HAPPEN

Words and Music by
JON ANDERSON, TREVOR RABIN
and CHRIS SQUIRE

Medium beat

You can fool your - self.
You can cheat un - til you're blind.

You can cut your heart.
It can
You can happen. You can mend the wires. You can happen.

Feed the soul apart. You reach. It can happen to you.

It can happen to me. It can happen to everybody eventually.

(It's a
Dm7sus4

constant fight.) A constant fight. You're pushing the needle to the red...

This world I like. We are architects of life.

(Black and white.) Who knows who's right? No decision.

(substitute. You're born, you're dead. A song, a sigh. (Fly by night.) Created out of

velop ing words that linger. through fields of green, through

fantasy, our destination calls. Open eyes, this for us to see. Look up!}
Look up! — Look out! — Look a - round! —

Look up! — Look down! — There’s a cra - zy world out - side. We’re not a - bout to lose our pride. It can hap - pen to you.

It can hap - pen to me. — It can hap - pen to ev - ry-one e - ven - tu - al - ly.
As you happen to say, it can happen today. As it happens it happens in every way. It will happen to be. Nothing happens to nowhere and nowhere.
You can cheat until you're blind.

It can happen to you. It can happen to me. It can happen to everyone eventually.

You can cut your heart... It can...
You can happen.

As it happens it happens in every way.

You can mend the wires.

You can feed the soul a part.

You can touch your life.

You can bring your soul a live.
I'm movin' through some changes.
I'll never be the same.

Look into the mirror.
I see no happiness.

Some-thing you did touched me.
There's has

All the warmth I gave you.

no one else to blame.

The love we had has fallen, the love we used to share.

We've given up pretending as
You've left me believing in

if you didn't care...
Change changing places.

Root your self to the ground.

Cap italise on this good fortune.

Word to the wise: well, you get what's coming.

One word can bring you round:

chang es.
But when I look into your eyes and try to find out how, there's no way to save it now. And everything I feel changes. Keep lookin' for changes.
C(addD) Dm(no3rd) C(no3rd) Dm(no3rd)

But when I look into your eyes and

A(no3rd) C(no3rd) Dm(no3rd) C(no3rd) Dm(no3rd)

try to find out how, there's no way to save it now. And

Dm(no3rd) Bb:sus2 Csus2

every thing I feel changes. Keep lookin' for

Dm(no3rd) Bb:sus2 Csus2

changes. Changes.
I always believed it gets better.

One difference between you and I: your heart is inside your head.

One word from you. One word from me.
DM(no3rd) DM(no3rd)/Bb DM(no3rd)/C

Clear design on your liberty... Who could believe... when love

DM(no3rd) DM(no3rd)/Bb DM(no3rd)/C

has gone, how we move on... like everyone?

DM(no3rd) DM(no3rd)/Bb DM(no3rd)/C

Only such

fools.

DM(no3rd) DM(no3rd)/Bb DM(no3rd)/C

Only such jealous hearts.
Only through love changes come. Change changing places.

Root your self to the ground. Capitalise on this good fortune.

One word can bring you round: changes. One road to loneliness.

It's always the same. One road to happiness.
Dm

it’s calling your name.    Change changing places. (Changes.)

Dm

Root yourself to the ground.       Capitalise on this

Gm7/C

...good fortune. One word can bring you round: changes.

Dm

Change changing places. (Changes.) Root yourself to the ground.
C(addD)/A

Dm

Gm7/C

Word to the wise: well, you get what's coming.

Dm

C(addD)

Dm sus4

Twice as fast (Tempo I)

Dm sus2

One word, one word can bring you round: changes.
CINEMA

Music by
CHRIS SQUIRE, TREvor RABIN,
ALAN WHITE and TONY KAYE

Moderately fast

F#
Moderately
Tacet.

I can feel no sense of measure, no illusions

as we take refuge in young man's pleasure,

breaking down the dreams we make real.
Dum dum dum dum dum dum dum dum

p gradual cresc.

Dum dum dum dum dum dum dum dum dum
Tacet

One down, one to go; another town and one more show...

Down-town they're giving a way but she never came back. No phone can take your place; you know what I mean.

We have the same intrigue as a court of kings.

Ah, leave it.
Ah, leave it.

Dit dit dit dit dit dit dit
do do do do do do do

(Tacet)

Two down, there you go. Mac - Ar - thur Park in the driv - ing snow.
Up-town they're digging it out; better lay your claim.

Get home; you're not alone. You just broke out of the danger zone.

Be there to show your face on another dreamy day.

Ah, leave it.
Ah, leave it.

(8va)

Tacet

Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do
do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do

Ah, leave

Good - bye, good - bye, good - bye, bad.

8va

F C Dm7 C F C7 F C Dm7

— it.

Ah,

Hello, hello, heaven. Good - bye, good - bye,
leave it.

good-bye, bad. Hello, hello, heaven.

I can feel no
sense of measure, no illusion as we take refuge in young man's pleasure, breaking down the dreams we make real. Ah, leave it.

(8va)

Ah, leave it.
Good-bye, good-bye, heaven.

One down, one to go; another town and one more show.

Good-bye, bad. Hello, hello, heaven.

Good-bye, good-bye, good-bye, bad. Leave it.

One down, one to go; another town and one more show. Leave it.
OUR SONG
Words and Music by
JON ANDERSON, ALAN WHITE,
TREVOR RABIN and CHRIS SQUIRE

Medium beat

pp gradual cresc.

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Toledo was just another good stop along.
Ever tried driving it to golden heights, just__

the good king's highway.
Simply jiving it?

My fortification took me
My mystification, it__
by surprise and hit me sideways.
got a jewel skies crazy spacing it.

Spell bound, roundly, good for sunshine.
Hot sun, crowded, screams high voices.

Can't help thinking, singing.

"Rule Britannia," and this is where it grabs you.
There's method in the key of C.

Cmaj7/D

le-do's got to be the silver city in this good country.

D/E

G

song,

it gives us a reason.

Am

C

song,

that good melody.
Music has magic, that stuff of syncopation.

So this is where we really touch - ing of the heal - ing heart. So this is where we really start...

Music is a shout of foregone conclusions as
long as music plays its part, good good part.
Our song.

Am C D

it gives us a reason. Our song,
that good melody. Music and magic, it's good clear syncopation.

Treat it good, treat it rightly.

and if you get it flowing
Harmony is glowing. So get ready. So get ready.

Don't go, Toledo. Toledo, don't go.

Music, good to you. Music, good to you.
CITY OF LOVE
Words and Music by
JON ANDERSON and TREVOR RABIN

Moderately Slow Hard Rock beat

No chord

\( p \)  gradual cresc.

City of love, city of love, city of love.

N.C.

Once bitten, twice shy. No, no regrets at all. Justice, body smooth take o-
Good girls, they work the city. Good guys, they spike you hard.

How they jive and jingle when you're in their backyard.

Street corner wonderlust beckoning the good guy.

Take this, get that; have a good time.
He young and tactile; he ready for anything that is.

How they jive and jingle; they've read the book—thats gives. We'll be waiting for the night, we'll be waiting for the night to come.

We'll be waiting for the night, we'll be waiting for the night to come.
Supervise this good treatment; alternative line by line.

So the street guys so observant take him for a ride; have a good time.

Like a legend, the man he sharp; his women gladly watching.
As he strides out of the dark,
better be quick; get away. We'll be waiting for the night, we'll be waiting for the night to come.
Good timing has its good-price. One trick and you're stuck with the dice.

How they jive and jingle when you're their sacrifice... Fast as lightning.
go, go get high. He's looking good. Once bitten, twice shy.

No woman, no cry, no woman, don't cry. We'll be waiting for the night, we'll be waiting for the night to come.
We'll be waiting for the night, we'll be waiting for the night to come.
HEARTS
Words and Music by
JON ANDERSON, CHRIS SQUIRE,
TREVOR RABIN, ALAN WHITE
and TONY KAYE

Hearing, talking, yes, I

love you.

Set your heart sail on the river; look around you as you drift down-stream.
One people, together, freedom for today.

So easy the future,

So see the children's way.

Love me,

Teach me, know me.

One people, together,
Man - y moons cas - cade one riv - er; they light from side to side. As we cross in close prox - im-i-ty,
like riv - ers our hearts en - twine. How we talk, how we teach our chil - dren.
How we move, we direct our eyes. As and as and when our hearts decide. Be ready now, be ye circle;

be the central force ye life. As the game extends the cycle,

be ready to move.
Two hearts are better than one.

One heart's for love, one's for giving.

Throwing out a line.

I hearing it, I living it, I believing it.

Sharing out your fortunes.

Two hearts are better than one.
Two hearts are better than one.
Who would believe you? Wise men do...

Days that we knew it clear with you...

You sing the answers, question time...
Hearts in and out of time.

Two hearts will always be in and out of time. One heart's for love, one's for giving.

Sailing down the river.

Two hearts are better than one.

Sharing out your fortunes.

Hearing it, I living it, I believe in it, I loving it.
Two hearts are better than one.

As we flow down life's rivers,

I see the stars glow, one by one.

All angels of the constellation be singing us now.