

# SURVIVAL

Words and Music by  
JON ANDERSON

Moderately

Bm7/E



A(addB)/E



Bm7/E



A(addB)/E



Bm7/A



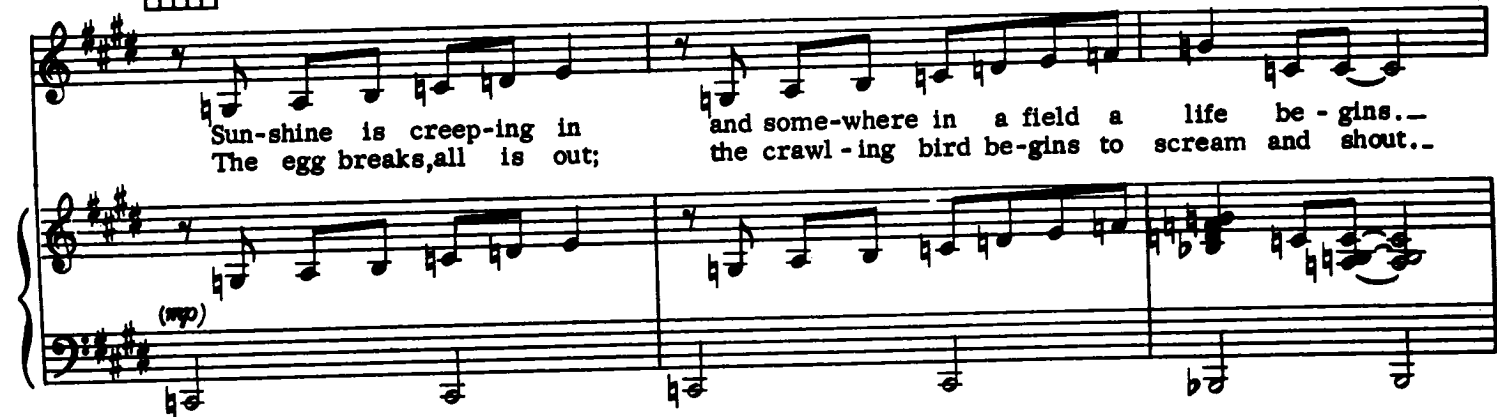
C6



C



Bb6



Sun-shine is creep-ing in  
The egg breaks, all is out;  
and some-where in a field a life be-gins...  
the crawl-ing bird be-gins to scream and shout..

E



Emaj7



An egg too proud to rape  
Where is the par - ent bird?  
the be-gin - ing of the shape of things to come... that  
A lone-li-ness a-rose and heard its name ringin \_\_\_ for

C#m



Emaj7



C#m



C



start to run, life has be-gun, fly fast the gun. The moth-er flew too late  
 lives be-gin, sur-viv-al win, sur-viv-al's sin. So soon the eve-ning comes

Bb6



E



and life with-in the egg was left to fate, not real-ly know-ing how  
 and with it runs the ach-ing fear of hate. Could some-one still re-main

Emaj7



C#m



the world out-side would take it when it came, and life's the same, for  
 who thinks he still could gain by es-cap-ing fate? It's much too late, don't

Emaj7



C#m



D#m7



things we aim. Are we to blame? Don't doubt the fact there's  
 un-der-rate, ap-pre-ci-ate.

G#m7



life with-in you. Yes-ter-day's end-ings will to-mor-row life give you.

C#m7



All that dies dies for a rea-son: to put its strength in - to the

A



D



sea - sons. Sur - viv - al,

B



sur-viv - al! They take a-way and they give the

G x000    D/F# x0    Em 0 000    G x000    D/F# x0    C 0 0

To Coda

liv - ing's right to live, the liv - ing's right to know.

D. S.  $\frac{3}{4}$  al Coda

Coda Em 0 000    G x000    D/F# x0    Em 0 000

know. And we're all go - ing, and we're

G x000    D/F# x0    Em 0 000    G x000    D/F# x0    Em11

all go - ing, and we're all go - ing some - where.

No chord