

Yesterdays Rising, Let Us

A tree with no leaves, clothed in wood
cracks the vacant sky with its jagged paths
its waiting and anticipating
the moment when spring reveals itself
and the tree will remember what its like to be beautiful

Let us sing of this greatness
can you feel the vibrations?
let us throw our words and feel the sensations
can you feel the sensations?
let us create our art
let us perform our lives
let us be your destiny

And your eyes, the honest lands horizon
littered with nothing but life
is a contrast of vacant and occupied space

Let us sing of this greatness
can you feel the vibrations?
let us throw our words and feel the sensations
can you feel the sensations?
let us create our art
let us perform our lives
let us be your destiny

And your eyes, what is up from this ground will always be pure
and we shall not hear nor speak nor see a false truth
we shall not hear nor speak nor see a false truth
we shall not hear nor speak nor see a false

Let us sing of this greatness
can you feel the vibrations?
let us throw our words and feel the sensations
can you feel the sensations?
let us create our art
let us perform our lives
let us be your destiny
and your eyes.