

Karmakanic, Entering The Spectra

I Yellow
(Instrumental)

II Blue
Sitting here smiling, ten toes in the sun.
Watching two butterflies, joining as one.
A robin is singing, the church bells are ringing.
I'm home.

The clouds are like cotton, all worries forgotten.
The swallows are flying high, under a pale blue sky.
I've got wind in my hair, peace everywhere.
I'm home.

My soul is my guide, and it's guiding my heart.
Through fear and salvation, 'till the end from the start.

Cause I'm free...
Yeah I'm free...
Cause I'm free...
I'm home.

III Red
(Instrumental)

IV Purple
(Instrumental)

V Indigo
(Instrumental)

VI Green
Prophets will fail, telling nothing at all.
We already knew, after summer comes fall.
Go with the dolphins into magical oceans
Contemplate while we go through the motions.

VII White
Out of the circle, circle of time.
Into the circle of love that's divine.
Unfold your wings now and fly away.
Unfold your heart and I'll show you the way.

Life will teach us to follow the river.
How to touch love, and how to forget.
Love conquers all, surrenders stand tall.
Like 10000 flowers who's up to the call.

And I'm just sitting here, under the sun.
Watching two butterflies, joining as one.
A robin is singing, the church bells are ringing.
I'm home.