

Kristin Hoffmann, Temple

Color me
With your wild night dream
Oh when you called
When you called, you called my name
Color me sweet
Sweet as summer night roses
Falling down
Falling down around our feet

Emotion
And devotion
We step into our temple to be seen
This kind of worship will set us free

Cycles mistrust
Cycle of envy
Oh when they call
When they call to take you back
Open your eyes
To these night time hunters
'Til they fall
'Til they fall along your path

Emotion
And devotion
We step into our temple to be seen
This kind of worship will set us free

Oh, when I'm
I'm alone I
I can feel you
A lucid daydream
Oh, it poured down
Through the night sky
All around us
The world was dancing
And we were singing

Color me
With your wild night dream
When you called
When you called, you called my name
Color me sweet
Sweet as summer night roses
Falling down
Falling around our feet

Emotion
And devotion
We step into our temple to be seen
This kind of worship will set us free