

Robert Kramer, Water Into Wine

As I stretch my heart, all across this world
I can feel the turning of the tide
As I fall to earth, from the world I knew
I can feel the fire deep inside

And now it's time to feel the miracle of me
No longer profane but divine
No longer bleeding from the wounds inside my soul
I'll change the Water Into Wine

To a distant shore, and the morning tide
Feel the waves that crash beneath my feet
Now a voice I hear, as it calls my name
And a brand new life for me to greet

And now it's time to feel the miracle of me
No longer profane but divine
No longer bleeding from the wounds inside my soul
I'll change the Water Into Wine

Now the deaf can hear, & the blind can see
And the broken hearts have found their way
As I stretch my hands, to the wind and rain
And the magic of love, takes your breath away

For now it's time to feel the miracle you are
No longer profane but divine
And as you raise your heart to touch another soul
You've changed the Water into Wine

For now it's time to feel the miracle you are
You've changed the profane to divine
And as you raise your heart to touch another soul
You've changed the Water Into Wine

I feel the light, I feel the love
I feel the rays of forgiveness shine from up above
I've seen the night, I've seen the day
I see the gifts of my soul come to light my way