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, & Dind 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