

# Yes, Awaken

(Anderson/Howe)

High Vibration go on  
To the sun, oh let my heart dreaming  
Past a mortal as me  
Where can I be

Wish the sun to stand still  
Reaching out to touch our own being  
Past all mortal as we  
Here we can be  
We can be here  
Be here now  
Here we can be

AWAKEN SUNS HIGH STREAMS THRU AWAKEN GENTLE STRONG DREAMS REIGN HERE  
GENTLE MASS .)(. MASS TOUCH STAR, SONG, AGE, LESS TOUCHING

Workings of man  
Set to ply out historical life  
Reregaining the flower of the fruit of his tree  
All awakening  
All restoring you

Workings of man  
Crying out from the fire set aflame  
By his blindness to see that the warmth of his being  
Is promised for his seeing his reaching so clearly

Workings of man  
Driven far from the path  
Rereleased in inhibitions  
So that all is left for you  
all is left for you  
all this left for you NOW...

Master of Images  
Songs cast a light on you  
Hark thru dark ties  
That tunnel us out of sane existence  
In challenge as direct  
As eyes see young stars assemble

Master of Light  
All pure chance  
As exists cross divided  
In all encircling mode  
Oh closely guided plan  
Awaken in our heart

Master of Soul  
Set to touch  
All impenetrable youth  
Ask away  
That thought be contact  
With all that's clear  
Be honest with yourself  
There's no doubt no doubt

Master of Time  
Setting sail  
Over all our lands  
And as we look  
Forever closer

Shall we now bid  
Farewell farewell...

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Like the time I ran away  
And turned around  
And you were standing close to me

Like the time I ran away  
And turned around  
And you were standing close to me