

Yes, Be The One

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 a mortal as we

Here we can be

We can be here,

be here now.

Here we can be.

AWAKEN SUNS HIGH STREAM THRU AWAKEN

GENTLE STRONG DREAMS BEGIN HERE AWAKEN

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 fires 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 is left for you

all this left for you now.

Master of things. Master of light.

Songs cast alight on you. All pure chance.

Hark thru dark ties. As exists cross divided.

That tunnel us out of sane existence. In all encircling mode.

In challenge as direct. Oh closely guided plan.

As eyes see young stars assemble. Awaken in our heart.

Master of soul. Master of time.

Set to touch. Setting sail.

All impenetrable youth. Over all of our lands.

Ask away. And as we look.

That thought be contact. Forever closer.

With all that's clear. Shall we now bid.

Be honest with yourself. Farewell, farewell.

There's no doubt, no doubt.

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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.