

Yesterdays Rising, Lightworker

It is now that my head is spinning, and the thought
leaves no question, but an answer.

If it would ever come to mind,
that I could rise above the highest tree,
and frolic around that beauty.
I would take that opportunity
Faster than ones healthy pulse.
F-F-Faster than ones healthy pulse.
Faster, yeah!

Re-doing things that were on the side of the road
when we passed them for the first time,
was a mistake I take credit for,

Seeing these things, in front of my eyes,
with all clarity, is the key to a lesson learned.
[x2]

Re-doing things that were on the side of the road
when we passed them for the first time,
was a mistake I take credit for,

Climbing this tree, of answers is only,
easily done, with an open mind.
[x2]

Re-doing things that were on the side of the road
when we passed them for the first time,
was a mistake I take credit for,

I stand next to the window, with the view of a sun.
I see a beautiful tree with a duplication of each leaf.
These are the shadows, I'm not a shadow.
Lightworker, Lightworker, yeah,
Lightworker, Lightworker
Lightworker, Lightworker, yeah,
Lightworker, Lightworker