

On wings of wind, our words take flight  
And find hearts as they go by.  
I'll supply the answer  
If someone's full of fright  
Cos for some unknown reason hope always dies.

Now I feel the weight of  
All the words in flight  
Here, the masses come in hope of a better life  
I'll supply the answer  
If someone's full of fright  
Cos up until lately that was just my plight

I feel an inner fire  
That burns in my heart  
And gives me life!  
If you sense it  
Ask my opinion  
And I'll tell you  
Hope's alive!!!

A prophet lives amongst us here  
N' everyone's cheering him  
A message from the heavens  
That publisheth the Light  
It's the genuine, pure Awakening

All I want's for everyone to realize  
To help them rediscover  
Help them to recognize...  
Life-eternal waits for everyone  
But our dreams we have to deal with: live them  
Or simply reach them down here on this Earth

### II. Midnight

All alone 'round about midnight  
Getting home at the end of the day  
She's upstairs, soundly sleeping...  
The darkness melts into the silent haze

Somewhere off in the kingdom of slumber  
Where the body floats in time  
Mystery has taken shape now  
I feel a hand - lighter than light  
An angelic face - right in my face...

### III. Surrounded by Doubt

And once again it's morning  
It's tough, but still I'm going  
To preach the new word now to all mankind...  
What if they misinterpret  
What if they just don't get it  
And head out on their own towards the light?