

# Awakening

Eloy

Empty hall, imminent bounding  
Cold black stones strangely surrounding  
The first touch of mornin' light

I feel a strange vibration  
Any sign of reincarnation?  
Did I loose my past beyond the night

Sunbeams reflect in my mind's eye  
Jeanne was the sun that passed on by  
Vibrations hate and die above  
Nothing could touch me - Jeanne was love