

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