

## The Gathering

Jacobs Dream

I feel the horizon, it's pulling my soul  
Onto tomorrow and nobody knows  
Destiny called and I answered to her  
Oh Ancient One show me the way  
The heavens are calling, an empire is falling  
Sacred fires are burning, desperate souls are turning

Storm clouds gather as the winds of change are brewing  
Angels raging for their Masters' jealous furies

Life is a drama we play on this stage  
We race to the climax the end of this age  
Spiritual forces defy space and time  
Creations integrity fails  
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