

# The Pilgrimage

Kansas

Dark and silent brooding, stillness falls  
Sounds caress the waiting empty halls  
Pilgrims flock from miles around  
Seekers in the night abound  
All have come to feel the sound of joy

Patient eyes are watching from below  
Mirror image flashing in the glow  
Hands are joined in energy  
All approaching ecstasy  
Harnessing the power in the air

Awesome in their patient majesty  
Pouring forth the fruits of harmony  
Hands are joined in energy  
All approaching ecstasy  
Harnessing the power in the air