

## Waking to Life

Steve Hackett

Waking to live learning to love  
Like the rising tide quickening the blood  
Glide of the falcon flight of the dove  
Saw you in my dreams telepathy of love

And I've never seen your face before

Clouds like fountains in the air  
Run to earth they soak the ground  
A mountain range your glistening face  
Monsoon falls a heart that pounds

And I've never seen your face before

Moon and Earth two are in one  
Like the rising tide taken at the flood  
Ancient mud red walls of clay  
Kissed by sun at break of day  
The singing moon that fills the room  
Silent call of sand dunes

And I've never seen your face before

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