

## Waking Hour

## The Gathering

The eyes are made to see  
They see the path of our lives

The heart is there to feel  
It feels the energy of our time

I can see it  
I can feel it

This is my waking hour  
This is my place  
I can hear it  
I feel the power in my heart  
And it's my moment  
It is right there  
And it's staring me in the face

The sky's in make believe  
I see the end of all demise  
The only way to heal  
Is in the honesty of your eyes

I can see it  
I can feel it

This is my waking hour  
This is my place  
I can hear it  
I feel the power in my heart  
And it's my moment  
It is right there  
Staring me in the face

the fight is done  
and who are we  
to judge what will  
become  
all the iron arms are laid down away  
followed by the heroes  
who belong on rested earth  
we pray  
we feel the rescue coming in  
within the walking soul to heal  
we sense the coma wrapped in fear

and all the while we heed  
the senses wait tube us to see  
we beg of you to not let go  
our names  
will provide us with a soul

I can feel it  
falling down

start again  
life  
can bring you down

the monumental truth  
of elegance in you

falling for  
a part of who you are  
and makes you shine inside