

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