High vibration go on To the sun Oh, let my heart dreaming Past a mortal as me Where can I be? Wish the sun to stand still Reaching out to touch our all being Past all mortal as we Here we can be (He can be here) (Be here now) Here we can be Suns | High | Streams | Through Awaken gentle mass touch (Gentle mass touch) Awaken gentle mass touch (Gentle mass touch) Strong | Dreams | Reign | Here Awaken gentle mass touch (Gentle mass touch) Awaken gentle mass touch (Gentle mass touch) Awaken gentle mass touch (Star | Song) Star | Song | Age | Less Awaken gentle mass touching (Gentle mass touch) Awaken gentle mass touching (Gentle mass touch) Awaken gentle mass touching Touching... Touching... Touching... Workings of man Set to ply out historical life Reregaining the flower of the fruit of his tree All awakening All restoring you Workings of man Crying out from the fire set aflame By his blindness to see That the warmth of his being Is promised for his seeing His reaching so clearly Workings of man Driven far from the path Rereleased in inhibitions So that all is left for you All is left for you

All is left for you NOW...

Master of images
Songs cast a light on you
Hark thru dark ties
That tunnel us out of sane existence
In challenge as direct
As eyes see young stars assemble

Master of light
All pure chance
As exists cross divided
In all encircling mode
Oh closely guided plan
Awaken in our heart

Master of soul
Set to touch
All impenetrable youth
Ask away
That thought be contact
With all that's clear
Be honest with yourself
There's no doubt
No doubt

Master of time
Setting sail
Over all our lands
And as we look
Forever closer
Shall we now bid
Farewell farewell...

High vibration go on
To the sun, oh let my heart dreaming
Past a mortal as me
Where can I be

Wish the sun to stand still
Reaching out to touch our own being
Past all mortal as we
Here we can be

Like the time I ran away
Turned around and you were standing close to me
Like the time I ran away
Turned around and you were standing close to me