

# Awaken

Yes

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  
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