Dawn of light lying between a silence and sold sources Chased amid fusions of wonder In moments hardly seen forgotten Coloured in pastures of chance dancing leaves cast spells of challenge Amused but real in thought, we fled from the sea whole

Dawn of thought transferred through moments of days undersearching earth Revealing corridors of time provoking memories
Disjointed but with purpose
Craving penetrations offer links with the self instructors sharp and tender love
As we took to the air a picture of distance

Dawn of our power we amuse redescending as fast as misused expression \mbox{As} only to teach love as to reveal passion chasing late into corners \mbox{And} we danced from the ocean

Dawn of love sent within us colours of awakening among the many wont to foll ow Only tunes of a different age

As the links span our endless caresses for the freedom of life everlasting

Talk to the sunlight caller Soft summer mover distance mine

Called out a tune but I never saw the face Heard but not replaced I ventured to talk but I never lost my place

Cast out a spell rendered for the light of day Lost in lights array
I ventured to see as the sound began to play

What happened to this song we once knew so well Signed promise for moments caught within the spell I must have waited all my life for this Moment moment

The future poised with the splendour just begun
The light we were as one
And crowded through the curtains of liquid into sun

And for a moment when our world had filled the skies Magic turned our eyes To feast on the treasure set for our strange device

What happened to wonders we once knew so well Did we forget what happened, surely we can tell We must have waited all our lives for this Moment moment

Starlight movement Reasons Release forward Tallest rainbow Sun shower seasons Life flower reasons They move fast, they tell me
But I just can't believe that I can feel it
There's someone to tell you
Amid the challenge we look around in unison with you

Getting over overhanging trees, let them rape the forest Thoughts would send our fusion clearly to be home Getting over wars we do not mean, or so it seems so clearly Sheltered with our passion clearly to be home

They move fast, they tell me
But I just can't believe they really mean to
There's someone to tell you
And I just can't believe our song will leave you

Skyline teacher Warland seeker Send out poison Cast iron leader

And through the rhythm of moving slowly Sent through the rhythm work out the story Move over glory to sons of old fighters past

Young Christians see it from the beginning Old people feel it, that's what they're saying Move over glory to sons of old fighters past

They move fast, they tell me
But I just can't believe they really mean to
There's someone to tell you
A course towards a universal season

Getting over overhanging trees, let them rape the forest They might stand and leave them clearly to be home Getting over wars they do not mean, we charm the movement suffers Call out all our memories clearly to be home

We've moved fast, we need love A part we offer is our only freedom

What happened to this song we once knew so well Signed promise for moments caught within the spell We must have waited all our lives for this Moment moment

Past present movers moments we'll process the future, But only through Him we know Send flowered rainbows

A piece apart chased flowers of the dark and lights of songs To follow and show all we feel for and know of Cast round

You seekers of the truth accepting that reason will relive And breathe and hope and chase and love For you and you and you