Yes, Awaken

(Anderson/Howe)

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
We can be here
Be here now
Here we can be

AWAKEN SUNS HIGH STREAMS THRU AWAKEN GENTLE STRONG DREAMS REIGN HERE GENTLE MASS .)(. MASS TOUCH STAR, SONG, AGE, LESS 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 this 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 We can be here

Like the time I ran away And turned around And you were standing close to me

Like the time I ran away And turned around And you were standing close to me