

# Yesterdays Rising, Let Us

A tree with no leaves, clothed in wood  
cracks the vacant sky with its jagged paths  
its waiting and anticipating  
the moment when spring reveals itself  
and the tree will remember what its like to be beautiful

Let us sing of this greatness  
can you feel the vibrations?  
let us throw our words and feel the sensations  
can you feel the sensations?  
let us create our art  
let us perform our lives  
let us be your destiny

And your eyes, the honest lands horizon  
littered with nothing but life  
is a contrast of vacant and occupied space

Let us sing of this greatness  
can you feel the vibrations?  
let us throw our words and feel the sensations  
can you feel the sensations?  
let us create our art  
let us perform our lives  
let us be your destiny

And your eyes, what is up from this ground will always be pure  
and we shall not hear nor speak nor see a false truth  
we shall not hear nor speak nor see a false truth  
we shall not hear nor speak nor see a false

Let us sing of this greatness  
can you feel the vibrations?  
let us throw our words and feel the sensations  
can you feel the sensations?  
let us create our art  
let us perform our lives  
let us be your destiny  
and your eyes.