

Gathering "Waking Hours"

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The eyes they're made to see
They see the path of our lives

The heart is there to feel
It feels the energy of all time

I can see it
I can feel it

This is my waking hour
This is my place
I can hear it
I feel the power in my heart
And it's my moment
It is right there
And it's staring me in the face

The sky's in make believe
I see the end of all demise
The only way to heal
Is in the honesty of your eyes

I can see it
I can feel it

This is my waking hour
This is my place
I can hear it
I feel the power in my Heart
And its my moment
It is right there
Staring me in the face

The fight is done
And who are we
To judge what will become
All the iron arms are laid down away
Followed by the heroes
Who belong on rested earth
We pray we feel the rescue
Coming in within the
Walking soul to heal and

Sense the coma wrapped in fear
And all the while we heed
The senses wait of us to see
We beg of you to not let go
(Our names??) will provide us with a soul

I can feel it

Falling down
Start again
Life can bring you down
The monumental truth
Of elegance in you
Falling for
A part of who you are
And makes you shine inside

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