

Kara Johnstad "The Awakening"

Visit "[The Awakening](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I take your eyes with me to the park
Words come pouring through me
Am I the vessel for your words?
Are you the vessel for the the images I see?

Oh how you awaken me...
You simply awaken me
Oh how you awaken me...
You simply awaken me
Simply awaken me

Landscapes start to come alive
As new worlds descend upon me
Images trickle down my veins
A symphony of sounds I start to see

of hot desert sands
and distant lands
hand carved stone, and buried bones
of water falls, and hanging trees
and little birds that sing to thee
of cuckoos call

and sycamores tall
and caverns dark
and one small spark
as we're carried
to the edge of time
and then beyond ...
beyond the time
more than one
less than two

I bend and bow like that old willow tree
Pulled by the river that carries me to thee
Yes, I am a vessel for your love
Now won't you just pour into me
Let me our into thee

Oh how you awaken me
You simply awaken me,
Oh how you awaken me

You simply awaken me,
You simply awaken me

Visit [Kara Johnstad](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.