

## The Gathering Field "Look Inside"

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Do you ever stop believing  
in the power of the human race?  
Do you ever start perceiving,  
in the image in the mirror  
a decided fall from grace?  
It's a product of your disconnected state

As we turn into our fathers,  
as we strive to hold our deepest fears at bay  
Crashing headlong into others,  
blind to consequence, blind to any other way  
Simply doing what we must to make our way  
Well I say ãfÂçâ, ã,Â!

Look inside  
You will find  
A hidden world of innocence and wonder  
Sanctuary, boat to carry you  
Across the river wide  
All you ever had to do was look inside

I can hear the skeptics screaming,  
"Take your guitar and your pseudo-hippy pose  
Platitudes ain't got no bearing  
on the myth of my existence  
Or the weight of my own woes  
And the misery that only my heart knows."  
But I say ãfÂçâ, ã,Â!

Look inside  
You will find  
A hidden world of innocence and wonder  
Sanctuary boat to carry you  
Across the river wide  
Look inside  
I was lost and disenchanting  
Just like you at one time  
All I ever had to do was look inside

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