

Mystical Poetry

Mystic Knowledge Series

Compiled and Written by Marilyn Hughes

The Out-of-Body Travel Foundation!

www.outofbodytravel.org



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Having worked primarily in radio broadcasting, Marilyn Hughes spent several years as a news reporter, producer and anchor before deciding to stay at home with her three children. She's experienced, researched, written, and taught about out-of-body travel since 1987.

Books by Marilyn Hughes:

Come to Wisdom's Door

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The Mysteries of the Redemption

A Treatise on Out-of-Body Travel and Mysticism

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Passage to the Ancient

Medicine Woman Within a Dream

Absolute Dissolution of Body and Mind

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A Treatise on Ancient Mysteries

Near Death and Out-of-Body Experiences

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Of the Prophets, Saints, Mystics and Sages in World Religions

The Voice of the Prophets
Wisdom of the Ages - Volumes 1 - 12

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Photographs Containing God's Fingerprints

Miraculous Images and Divine Inspirations!

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The Fruits of Utter Desolation

Touched by the Nails
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A Karmic Journey Revealed!

At the Feet of the Masters

Mystic Knowledge Series:

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Ghosts and Lost Souls
Spirit Guides and Guardian Angels
Reincarnation and Karma
Spiritual Warfare, Angels and Demons
Death, Dying and the Afterlife
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Ascension
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*Journal Twelve: 'The 800th Anniversary of Jalalludin Rumi, and
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Go to our Web-Site:

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INTRODUCTION:

The Mystic Knowledge Series is a group of compilations of the Mystic and Out-of-Body Travel Works of Marilynn Hughes on various subjects of scholarship so you may have at your fingertips all the Out-of-Body Travel Instructions on a particular area of study.

As many experiences would overlap into more than one area, we've chosen the best category for each Out-of-Body Travel Experience in which to place it in order to avoid repetition.

We hope this series helps those who are interested in a special area of study to read all the recorded mystical and out-of-body travel experiences that the author had on each subject.

These experiences are compiled from 'Come to Wisdom's Door: How to Have an Out-of-Body Experience,' 'The Mysteries of the Redemption: A Treatise on Out-of-Body Travel and Mysticism,' 'Galactica: A Treatise on Death, Dying and the Afterlife,' 'The Palace of Ancient Knowledge: A Treatise on Ancient Mysteries,' 'Touched by the Nails: A Karmic Journey Revealed,' 'Suffering: The Fruits of Utter Desolation,' and a few other published and unpublished sources.

CHAPTER ONE FROM BOOKS

THE HOLY GRAIL

Deep in the soul of man
Lies the holy grail of wisdoms chance
The tempest storm of reasons past
Seeks the sign of an angry man
In the dark of the moon, hold my hand

Night holds a seekers glance
Begging, calling for one last chance
Death is a hungry bird
No more time, join with mirth
In the dark of the moon, there's rebirth

Seasons change the Holy Grail
Hark the night the words prevail
No more chance, life is frail
Find the wisdom of the Holy Grail

Far in the ancient cave
The words of knowledge etched with grace
Reason holds a hungry man
Knowledge fills his empty hands
In the dark of the moon, it is man
In the light of the sun, life's begun

Seasons change the Holy Grail
Hark the night the words prevail
No more chances, life is frail
Find the wisdom of the Holy Grail

THE TWIN TREES

Two trees stand tall in the woods, one a birch and one a

pine

The pine tree is taller to show the effect of time

The birch tree looks up to the pine and turns to call her friend

She says, 'I love you very much but I must sing my own song.'

'I want to grow up towards the sky, and see the flocks of birds!

I want to grow above the woods, and see the prairie herds!'

The pine responds lovingly, 'Go, pursue your dreams, But don't get struck by lightning, like all the tallest trees!'

'Growing tall may be it for you, but me, I'll stay right here.

I'm safe beneath the tallest pines, but do what you must, my dear.'

The birch grew taller over the years, she grew towards the sky

She saw the prairie herds afar, and she watched many birds fly by

One day she looked down towards her friend, buried beneath the trees

'Oh, lovely pine, I love you so, but I have learned to be. It's time for me to move along, I've grown, so, as a tree Tomorrow, I will end my stay, as there is much more for me to see!'

A storm was brewing the very next day, and the birch was not surprised

A lightning bolt hit her branch, and the birch tree quietly died

The loving pine cried softly, as she could not
understand
When suddenly she felt a touch, on her branch she felt a
hand

She looked below her branches, to find the source of the
touch
A human being sat next to her, eating a bagged lunch
The human looked up at the pine and smiled the
biggest smile
'It's good to see you, friend, it has been quite a while!'

'It could not be,' the pine tree thought, 'my dear old
friend is dead.'
But doubt crept away, light shone in her eyes and
knowing came instead
The tears flowed long from the pine trees eyes, but the
pine tree was not sad
She spread her branches and began to grow, through
the forest roof above her head

The pine grew tall over the years, she grew towards the
sky
She saw the prairie herds, afar, and she saw the birds
fly high
Then one day, the clouds came in, and a storm began to
brew
The pine was struck by lightning, its eternal life ensued

She looked down from the heavens to find her human
friend
Her friend appeared beside her, and reached out to her
a hand
They smiled at each other with wisdom, as they now
understood the divine plan

'Come on, friend,' said the human, and they went to
earth as man

THE SEASHELL

What, before the sea, lies a creation as timeless as man?
Beckoning, Yearning, as the tide forever takes it on its
path

The circling chambers, they run to completion like life
itself

If ever you've wondered, the answer you'll find in the
ocean's seashell

The seashell, beauty to few, home to many
Within lie the secrets of time long due
Listen and learn, the ocean speaks volumes through its
spiraling bough

Lying quietly, the peaceful being awaits to be heard
If only a moment, before tide comes to heed natural
course

SPIRIT VOICES

The voices in the anteroom, are priceless like an old
heirloom

The message in the words they say, remind me not to
lose my way

Though many do not hear a sound, let me tell you what
I've found

The voices speak of things to come; they tell me that my
path is love

And down the path, I've had to free the spirit voices
inside of me

Yearning and longing to truly know love, I follow the
path of the golden dove

Inside, I know that all that I see, is only the spirit inside
of me

Wherever I go, the path is now clear, I follow love and
dispose of my fear

I WISH YOU COULD SEE THROUGH MY EYES JUST ONE TIME

I wish you could see through my eyes just one time
See where I go, what I've seen, where I fly
If you could peek through the windows of my minds'
eye
You'd never again ask yourself why

The beauty you'd see, the love you would feel
The knowing, the adventure, the freedom to heal
All that you've wanted to believe could be true
Lies waiting inside, just waiting for you
Close your eyes softly, and allow yourself sight
Crystal forests, winged horses and long, holy nights
There's nothing to fear, there's no need for fright
Love is all that remains when you enter the light

Let go of the fear, let go of your pain
Release yourself from the illusory game
When it comes right down to it we're all the same
Let the spirit descend as your consciousness wanes

I wish you could see through my eyes just one time
See where I go, what I've seen, where I fly
If you could peek through the windows of my minds'
eye
You'd never again ask yourself why
You'd never again ask yourself why

THE CALL OF WAR

Why do you shout the call of war, tell me friend, what
is it for

In fear, we cry damnations name, in love, we join our
brother, tamed

All is well beyond the veil, the call of swords linger in
still

Temptations tempest calls the young, but in our hearts
we are but one

What is the fight, the cause you seek, to quell the
thoughts of different speech

Or are you fighting for what you are, and if so, what is
your cause

For who you are is what I am, all life joins as one in the
land

Who you are is what I seek, share your beauty, don't
fight with me

Tell me of your earnest dream, and I'll tell you of what I
see

Beyond the veil, we know each other well; love brings
mirrors to us all

Mirror your dreams; I'll catch their glare, the vision of a
bright, white, eagle feather

I'll mirror back all that I view, the beauty that I've found
in you

The mirroring started, memories begin, love's veiled
tempest starts again

All we are as bearers of light, together, our vision will
dawn the night

THE DOVE SONG

Destiny's wind came calling, you listened to the voice
You heard the cry of freedom, for a moment, released

the noise

Our paths of light have crossed, and love's been shared
and embraced

Tomorrow, you'll remember, your purpose in this race

But in your heart, remember

With every passing sound

Flying on the wind stream

The dove follows you around

Part of me is with you, my spirit knows your place

Inside my soul remembers, every single face

No matter where life takes you, your path is not alone

For many walk beside you and fly just like the dove

I'm hidden in your spaces, but I'm always by your side

Open to my presence and find where love abides

Remember in the darkness, that life is very near

I come to you as a dove, for your soul I shed

SUNSTREAMS

Lying in the sunstream, beauty lies to vision seek

All that bears the skin to warmth, holds my heart in
raptures keep

Sunstreams, light-filled fantasies, flowing to the gentle
force

Senses swaying, songs of the breeze, finding those deep
in my heart

Yellow beams of sensual flair, calling cells, reaching out
Ray beings send my soul to haste, sunstreams blending
every part

Memories glistening, calling forth, passions flowing,
drawing near

From the deep-filled ember hearth, all who dwell inside

are dear

No one calms him, words cry out
 The sunstreams purpose follows prose
 The lighted glisten heralds praise
 Spirit enters sunstreams throes

WALKING IN THE SHADOWS

Here I am, walking in the shadows, doing my best to
 see the light
 Here I am, walking in the shadows, when I look, the
 glare's too bright
 I know there's something to making dreams come true
 I feel your presence and inside, I remember you

Feeling the power of the universal flow
 The energy comes through me and is awesome in its
 show
 And somehow when you're near me, I hear the night
 wind cheer
 "A spirit's discovered illusion and reality is now clear!"

But here I am, walking in the shadows, doing my best
 to see the light
 Here I am, walking in the shadows; I wonder why the
 glare's too bright
 Only fear blocks my sight, from now on I'll follow the
 path of the light
 Submitting to trust as fear is illusion, it's time to end
 this path of confusion

And somehow when you're near me, I hear the treetops
 roar
 "A spirit is now conscious, and fear presides no more."
 Here I am, walking in the shadows, the shadows of my

spiritual guides

Here I am, love belongs beside me, because I

LITTLE GIRL WARRIOR

Who are you, sad Indian face? You stare at me through eyes of grace.

A noble child, your breed stood tall. Amongst the thieves, you held to the soil.

Your painted cheeks cry out to me, create a dream, curiosity

Surrounds your face, hair long and black. In my mind, I look back.

There was a day when you were here. Your beauty shows a tiny tear.

The way of love destroyed by man, they took it all, they took the land.

Speak to me, little girl warrior. I know your face tells a story.

Your spirit calls to all mankind, "Open your eyes, listen for the signs!"

"The day has come for my return. The ways of old will spark and burn.

All that I am, an Indian child, returns again with passion wild."

The voice rescinds, my heart stirs. Her heart speaks out, but no one hears.

A knowing look, I glance her way. "I hear

MY MESSIAH

Destiny calls the night wind's cause

The birth of wisdom flies in the stars

The name emblazoned, a holy being

My Messiah, you've come again

Flutes fill the spaces deep in my heart
 But travelers reckon the pathways to chart
 The vision of love, the glory of light
 My Messiah, My Lord, I saw you tonight

Embers of knowing and truths of the past
 The spirit of love fills lands with its cast
 The eyes hold a vision, the seer of thoughts
 I call for your wisdom, my Messiah, you're home

A moment is captured, a moment of love
 Reuniting, assembling, returning to God
 My thanks fill the hour with all that's divine
 My Messiah, you've come, you knew it was time

DAWN OF NIGHT

Resurface moon, dawn of night, feel the stars, address
 their light
 Time is nigh, the pathway cleared, leave the form, and
 enter sheer
 All is past, all is now, the future exists in the center of
 the Tao
 Go to reclaim a birthright vast, to reason, strange, a
 conscious clash

Flight of the wind becomes your own, the spirit light
 lays seeds to sow
 Drop seeds of light on mankind's heart, a beautiful gift,
 a wondrous art
 Back to the stars in essence form, there's someone there
 at the doorway home
 Who are you familiar face, a dear old friend exists in
 grace

The moon recedes and day draws near, the spirit's

called, the spirit hears
 Return to form, awake to day, remember none but
 illusory clay
 But next night draws, plan spirits return, a place
 forgotten, the pathway home
 Resurface moon, dawn of night, feel the

GUARDIANS OF THE SKY (THE CLOUD BEINGS)

A voice, a presence, a surge from above, a willowy
 wisp, the spirit of love
 An inner knowing, I looked way up high, lo and
 behold! The Guardians of the Sky!
 The light shone through, a pathway cleared, but my
 spirit, afraid, was frozen in fear
 The beauteous forms, of clouds floating by, yearning to
 know, my call came as a sigh

Peering, I thought, 'Why do I hold back?' A voice rang
 in my head, up, my head snapped
 A majestic sound filled my brain, thunder and lightning,
 and then there was rain
 Magnetic voices said, 'It is I, remember, you know me,
 I'm Guardian of the Sky.'
 The cloud slowly spoke, but only I heard, people
 walked by, they didn't hear a word

'Trying to reach you, I create many scenes like
 pathways and tunnels and velvety rain.
 Right there above you, remembrance brews, I show you
 the beauty, that beauty is true.'
 'Constantly changing, manipulating form, there is no
 limit to what I adorn.
 I mirror the universe, all that there is, and then I send
 rain in the form of a kiss.'
 So awesome a message, such beautiful words, looking

about me, still, only I heard
 I spoke to the cloud, I asked him, 'Why me? If no one
 else hears, could this really be?'
 The cloud began changing, a tunnel emerged, the sun's
 ether pathway in brilliance, immersed
 'I show you the pathway, my dear little one, many don't
 see it, but it will take you home.'

I reached out my arm to feel what he said, but suddenly
 an energy shot through my head
 My eyes sprung open in brilliance of light, the power of
 God, I felt it that night
 Turning to leave, I waved to the earth, 'Thank you for
 teaching me, and for my rebirth.'
 As I looked behind at the clouds in the sky, "Will you
 come with me?' I asked with a sigh

A gentle nod, 'No,' the cloud was sincere. 'I have many
 to reach, to the earth I'll stay near.'
 'My beautiful spirit, you've found your way home,
 There's much more to learn, through the universe you
 must roam.
 Please understand,' said the cloud with a tear in his eye,
 'It gives me great joy to be Guardian of the Sky.'
 He turned to the earth and began to create, a beautiful
 display for the human race
 Few took the time to notice the art, but someday
 another, would see the sky through his heart

VISION BIRD

A bird with wings is a joy indeed; he fills the earth with
 emerald seeds
 A flight through clouds, leads to clear skies, the vision
 bird, thunder and lightning nigh
 A crack of thunder, awareness begins, a flash of

lightning, who have you been
 I asked a star, 'Who am I?' He replied with a fury and
 filled me with light

A sound I felt but never heard, a breeze blew by, the
 vision bird
 Star-filled visions filled my soul, no longer one, but part
 of the whole
 A spirit light flies through my brain, to clear
 perceptions, a summer rain
 A light, a soul, a part of God, stopping rain, recedes the
 cloud

The star looked down, 'Now you know, my beautiful
 spirit you've entered the flow.'
 A bird flew by and said with a sigh, 'You and I, we are
 alike!'
 'But Vision Bird,' I called to him, 'You have wings, you
 fly with the wind.'
 'Aaaaah, yes I do,' the Vision Bird claimed, 'my vision is
 yours, go, dance in the rain.'

I took to the dance and to my surprise, my spirit shot
 up in a frenzy of flight
 Looking below me, I heard a voice cry, 'Vision Bird . . .
 will you teach ME to fly?'

THROUGH THE EYES OF A RAINDROP

The eyes of a raindrop, what would it see, a cloud burst
 created, the spirit is me
 Falling through skies, looking below, the earth it comes
 closer, to thunder it roars
 Green tops cascading, what could they be, reaching
 them quickly, oh, it's a tree
 Passing them by, I whirl to the ground, 'my, that was

quick,' the grass makes a sound

A slight tiny whimper, a quenching of thirst, I enter the
ground and am sucked up by roots
Now what I am is a blade of grass, looking around me, I
grow very fast
My brothers beside me connected in form, our oneness
apparent, dominion the norm
My journey moves upward, I sweat through the blade,
and enter a puddle, to liquid I'm made

No lines to separate the spirits in form, one loving mass,
in water adorned
The water keeps falling, but now I have seen through
the eyes of a raindrop, my spirit is serene
The universe shudders in awesome delight, the oneness
experienced, a beautiful sight
There's more to it though, than beauty alone, an
awakening has surfaced, a spirit's gone home

SPEAKING THUNDERCLOUDS

I'm roaring, I'm reaching, I'm trying to feel, trying to
discover what holds you back still
My thunderous voice, the lights I display, should
awaken your longing to return home someday
Mass retain holds your energy tight, no room to feel,
and no room for flight
But remember, my dears, it's you that I am, there's no
separation between you and the land
Reach out and have it, it's yours if you ask, open to
feeling all that you mask
For where you belong, in spiritual form, your trueness
embraced, your beauty adorned

Return to the state of flowing with love, feel who you

are, look up above
 I thunder again to show you the way, the power you
 hold, the games that you play
 Calling from the sky, from where you belong, I love you
 so much, where have you gone
 FEEL who I am, don't ask yourself why, you know in
 your heart, I'm Guardian of the Sky

Remember the day you entered the earth, I told you
 then there'd be a time for rebirth
 I call in the storm, and my voice never stills, in your
 sleep, you'll remember the higher will
 Love never fades, and we always express all that we
 are, our happiness
 There are no limits, no egos to check, we simply love
 you and we want you back

THE WIND

To ponder the wind, unmask what emotes, I quiet the
 conscious and feel gentle strokes
 The swaying of grass, the shudder of trees, the clouds
 billow faster, I fall on my knees
 The voice gently soothing, touches my heart, the sounds
 rise and fall as the leaves play and dart
 Swishing about me, the flow and the cool, the
 movement of energy, of sweethearts and fools

Singing above me, our voices enmesh, as the wind
 blows harder and becomes one in bliss
 As tree branches sway, the spirit is seen, not noticed in
 stillness but felt in the wind
 Movement is calming, clouds billow away, the trees
 stop their shudder, grass ceases to sway
 The energy stills and becomes only light, but it will
 return to bring movement in the night

THE VIBRATIONAL BEINGS (The Trees)

The vibrational beings of the underworld, responding
to movement beneath the earth
Limbs pulling forth, displayed in the fashion, meanders
of praise, reaching out in passion
Limbs pulling inward, the vibrational sound, a love of
the inner, knowledge of profound
The outward display of trees reaching high,
encompassing allness, blessing all life

The fragmented gypsies, who tremble at form, display
the confusion of the earth-plane
All display signs of universal praise, remember their
creator, reminding those in a daze
The limbs reaching out like arms on a man, reaching for
allness, being all that they can
Next time you look at a group of trees, see their display
of vibrational praise

SKYLIGHTS (A Thunderstorm Speaks)

Lights in the sky, a billowing mesh, a voice tells of one
and calls to the nest
Furrowing feathers and leaves blowing by, the voice
calls out loudly, 'Come, spirit, fly!'
A knowing unanswered, a call of one's own, to render
the knowledge, a question bestowed
'Where will you take me?' the spirit retorts, a smile
never seen but felt in the heart

The trust gently soothing, relinquish all doubt, there's
no room to question, it's time to get out
A body now solid, relinquishes mass, to light particles
enter, from earth-plane detach
The movement directed, release to the sky, a spirit gains
freedom, a soul gains insight

Through gateways they enter to planes unexplored,
beyond illusions, beyond heavenly doors

The love gently swaying, returns to the gate, all
movement remembered, a moment with fate
Call to the moment, removing the past, the spirit in
freedom blends into the mass

JULIOSA

For to tell a soul such things, for to spread the righteous
wings
How shall I, a mortal strand, seek to know a heavenly
man?
My joy's complete for but a time, for earth's return must
end my flight
I'll gaze upon this familiar face, and allow the
movement to fill my haste

And tomorrow morn, when I awake, I'll remember him,
I'll know his face
But who am I to know his reason, who am I, Lord, I'm
pleading
Beyond my morn, beyond the flesh, I find the souls, the
fragments rest
But here beyond, oh Lord, I cry, seek to

LORD OF CREATION

My soul, my soul, I've found my soul, my love, my
love, I've found my love
My heart, my heart, I've found my heart, My

PAINTED LILACS

Painted lilacs in the sky, emitting tones of misty sighs
Controlling none but moments rest, the sky painting
leads me on a quest

Pinks and purples emanate tones; my spirit sings the
 sounds of loons
 The love cry of a world so vast, hiding midst the thick
 veiled cast
 Searching deep within my soul, the lilac triggers love of
 old
 Beauty taming worlds of fear, forget me not, a tiny tear
 Setting sun unites with one, emanations of a holy God
 The lilacs part to greet the night, stars fill heavens with
 lighted might

THE MESSIAH POEM

I come to you on a breath

Through lilac rivers, velvet streams, the walking plain
 abode
 Fly above the starry realm, this is where I call home
 Know me not in terms of flesh, fine in spirit abiding
 soul
 Beyond the grave, beyond the death, the Messiah calls
 you home

If name be known beyond the body, then let it be of
 One
 Who I am is Starlit Son; the Son of Man has come
 Remember me, my dearful soul; the Messiah calls your
 birth
 It was I, the babe who received, gifts of gold and myrrh

Feel the passion, feel the strength, beauty find
 unfolding
 The energy of light divine, cannot be contained or
 molded

Whence upon the earth, many years ago, I walked with

my feet upon the rocks. Traveling, beholding and
 doing all that I knew to fulfill the purpose of my
 coming. Through the work which was a joy, much
 came forth. But much was lost as well.

In judgment, men have lost their souls, Fear abiding, in
 time, fragments,
 They look to their brother and see nothing, when in
 truth, it is a mirror
 It is through judgment that men have lost their souls
 The beauty adorned, forgotten, unseen, the many who
 look, look no more
 For what they find, is not what they want to believe?
 Woe to all those who choose the path of blindness
 And unloving ways
 For it is they who choose to fast, the fast of no love in
 their days

The sadness that they see in life, images inner pain
 Bottled, capped and tossed, the soul no longer remains
 Love and sadness, emotion call, find creation, call St.
 Paul
 Sink to depths, but ne'er be near, for the rise will occur
 another year

In judgment we go beneath the soil, in love we rise
 above it all
 Who among us has never done wrong, then they may
 cast the judgment stone
 Though sadness lingers because of the fear, the
 judgment unanswered brings plights to the dear
 The joy ever spiraling rises so high, truly find life, in a
 joyful sigh
 When a spirit releases, all needs coalesce, they rise to
 occasion and become one with Godness

Then all is answered, the prayers come divine, I plunge
 from the heavens, and release the joyful sigh
 Hear, then I call you, we say, I love you, thank you for
 hearing all that is true
 Spread to my brothers whatever you may; help them
 recover where it is that they stray

Subtlety beckons, questions cannot be ignored, but the
 truth will answer and open the door
 Inside of the heart, the blood-beating pulse, the God
 force is calling, please, please join us
 There lie the answers, divinely inspired, no need for
 confusion or eternal mire
 Hosts of angels await the call, of brothers in form, who
 stop and remember Saul

Impulse of the heart, is the life of the light, it belongs to
 each man, it's heard in the night
 I am but a vision, a vision of life, a man who once
 walked the earth day and night
 I was much like you, but relinquished all sighs, my
 fragment begot, the consciousness of the Christ
 You who listen can contain me now, if your vessel is
 open beyond the shroud

Relinquish all doubt and move into the force, energy
 awaits upon the white horse
 Fly in the night, wings taking stride, they'll guide you
 to heaven, they'll take you tonight
 Whereupon the ancient days, breathtaking beauty, soul
 arise
 Who among us knew the sage, who among us knew the
 rite?
 Rite of passage, words forgot, wheretofore, the memory
 naught

In the days beyond the veil, timelessness lingers and
beauty prevails

Who among us carries the sign, the sign of Otara, the
golden shine?
Calling all angels, and singing the tone, why have you
forgotten, where is your home
If time were to stop and linger behind, would all be for
naught, or would there be kind
Where is the purpose of each spirits path, a hidden
direction lost in the mass?
Find, Remember, Forget Not, Open

If in time linger, where do you pray, in timelessness,
God, or judgment day
What are you saying, what do you believe, if there is no
answer, then try a new sieve
Pray to the truth, pray to divine, call for our answers
with no limits on line
Memories will come, moments will cease, a version
recalled, time moment decease
Timelessness' purpose, reaches its end, centrifugal
beginning must seek to bend
Whereupon nightmares, cast out of the way, angelic
dreaming becomes the way

Who upon the earthen shore is gathered near the
marble stone?
Call Otara, frequency Nor, Ask the angels to come
again
All that has come, has already been, all that

THE ANGELS

Where is the sound that pulled me inside?
It is the frequency of Otara that calls the sleeping to

service

Who is calling out the name, if not the spirit, mankind's
mind?

Asking for our star seed aid, remit old patterns, turn to
gold

Where amidst the cloudy realm, to find the saucer of
the star

A spirit force lies at the helm, with tides of love, it
traversed far

Love of lifedom travels far, amidst the starry realm of
sky

All will purge the thought-swept fear; your earnest
spirit brings us all

Where in mass can beauty find, a place where moments
linger deep?

Shining starlet, climbing vine, see to all of God divine
Sole survivalist tendencies, beneath the vision of the
moon

High crest waves linger to naught, pulling towards the
singing loon

Every mass rekindles soul, the treatment of divine
interplay

Be a temple, be a shrine, be a light of God divine

THE MIGHTY QUEST

The mysterious winds call forth the night, dawning
those in stillness lay

Blanket spirits cover the earth in white, the isolated
create in play

(Initiation into the mysteries is imminent, dawning
humanity to movement. A purification is at hand, to
come about from the play of mankind.)

Oedipus began the mighty quest, upon the earth

millennia ago

The retiring wind pointed to his absence, as other forces retained the flow

(The mysteries have been traversed for ages (Oedipus was an ancient Egyptian prince who solved the mystery of the sphinx), as those who have moved beyond the earthly realm have energized others to retain the movement of evolution upon the earth.)

Call Otara (High G) and we will arrive, parting veils of mystery

Relinquish illusion; find the life, call to allness, cast souls free

(Ask, and ye shall receive of the mysteries and be freed of karmic delay. Pray, and ye shall be cast into freedom.)

Call to movement, call to quest, rescind the voice of fragmentness

(Ask, and ye shall receive. Respond to the movement, rather than karmic personality.)

Movement renders the mighty flow, quest becomes a purple glow

Quest in movement, long abide, freedom's spirit will not hide

(Entering the movement energizes higher wisdom . . . a long journey which leads to freedom of the soul.)

THE DEATH SONG

The timeless moon doth ocean sway tide, holding tight to beachhead reign

But ne'er be near the stillness of time, crossing to regions of lingering plane

Sing in spirit to mountains that speak, the crestful longing of manner abode

A place where time ends is what we seek, the endless journey along the lighted road

Perchance, by moments velvet form, relinquish not for
 velvets sake
 Only moments all alone, breaking distance, soul awake
 Who, but I, can travel far, beneath the distance of the
 way
 Trembling chasms set to soar, hawk spent demons cast
 away

Illusions cast my soul seeks rest, all libacious form
 retreat
 Sails of light, exuding masts, light calls forth from God's
 great feet
 Cyclic change to earth renown, casts foreseen a timely
 rain
 Come to cleanse immortal soul, time will end, but stay
 the same
 Forage all that light retreats

POETRY FROM THE INITIATIONS INTO THE MYSTERIES

"Perchance, tonelage striving, the mighty worker of
 light
 Perceive the distant calling, send thine eyes to sight
 Church bonds tutelage, sacred bonds of fire . . ."
 (Per order of the Lord, I have omitted and destroyed the
 last stanza)

"I have mastered that which is on the wall
 The Mayan cards of walking stone
 All who dwell here call to Saul
 Meet the mercy all alone"

"Tiniest spark
 Light cometh
 I abide"

"Light befalls the virgin eye, dispensate all crowning
 lies
 Fortune comes on velvet masts, the truth of souls
 encased
 In the evening bronze, the night wind sings
 Chanting visions and songs, calling forth the Nefertiti
 wings"

"Calling bird release the past, ancient memory come to
 see
 Circling nature come to pass, spirit reason lingers free
 A voice must be listened, the calling be seen
 Perpetually unfolding, within the light beam"

"Who can I be? And where is the door?
 What are the answers? And what is this for?
 I am the light! The door is inside!
 The answer is love, to bring dawn to the night!"

"Journey, my soul, to places of deep, our thoughts be
 revealed to you now
 Grasp what you may, unravel and keep, remember to
 use thoughts of the Tao
 You will be returning, for this place you have found,
 holds wisdom of night winds, foretold
 Find fragments and moments, but each hold a clue, to
 mysteries beyond what you know.
 Seer of thought, call out my name, divine words will
 enter the mind
 This place you now come, where shadows call truth,
 means nothing to those of the blind
 Fear not the answers of symbolized truth, mysterious
 shadows restore
 Initiate of Mysteries, holder of light, remember the
 corners of four"

"Whereupon, the days I mesh, into the stillness of the night.
Forms of lifedom gaining quest, son of self, relinquish
fright."

DEATH

So many things come today which blend so nice with
never to be

Find within the beating heart, all four chambers holding
tight
Calling out to journeys start, find new worlds of inner
beat
Excuse me, for I mean no fright, only call to one I love
Surprise at the dead is a humorous sight, for knowing
tells you we are still one

Create some drama, fear abide, rescind the voice of
terror's gain
But still . . . I am . . . despite the hour, calling forth the
victory gain
The might is real for but a time; timeless change deflates
its form
Spirit light holds much more shine, fear replaced by
truth adorn
(Karmic purification requires the dramatic. As the
voice of terror rescinds (the inner voice of karmic
delusion), the seeker sees that he still exists, he still IS,
despite the death of delusion and personality. A higher
birth has taken place. I am, I exist, and this is
immutable. Karmic delusion appears real for a time,
but timeless energies deflate its appearance of reality.
The spiritual truth is immutable, and the seeker
eventually recognizes and replaces the fearful karmic

delusion with the truth of God.)

Final endings chosen swell, look for reasons to be afraid
 But inner sounds emit the tone, final journey, in the
 heart, be found
 All you hear are releasing sighs, the remembrance of
 the dying souls
 In oneness return to world abide, return all reason,
 remember the goal

(The final purification is amplified dramatically as the seeker looks for reasons to be fearful. All the while, the inner world amplifies the tones which energize the truth, and the seeker releases those fears, finding the journey within his own heart. As the dying souls remember the truth of God, they sigh at the beauty of it. Higher reason returns to them and they remember the purpose of the Earth walk.)

In understanding, find the stain; increase the memory
 of the deceased
 Ask their light to retrieve the chain, return to states of
 joy and peace
 Gentle bidding bonds with time, but timeless winds call
 only truth
 Reach for sunsets filled with shrines; find all moments,
 ready birthed

(As understanding comes to them, they remember the stain of karmic delusion. The memory is gently increased to contain the multiplicity of existence and lives. Remembering the chain of events in their own evolution, they are then ready to return to peaceful, after-death states. While encapsulated in time, gentle bidding is employed to call our spirits back to God. The

timeless winds, the movement, call out the truth to all of humanity, and those who hear must reach to the timeless, the ancient temples and shrines of truth that are visible as the sun sets within our consciousness. As the sun is immortal energy, in timelessness, one finds that all that has ever been or ever will be, has already occurred.)

Some who watch, watch from the sky, some who breathe fear not to die
 Some who call resound in fear, but all who sing to God are dear
 Love remains beyond the veil, increased by knowing of divine
 Talk to me, I linger more, nothings changed but matter and time

(Some guide others from above, while others reincarnate and try again, this time with decreased fear of death. Some remain in fear, whether they are in spirit or reincarnated. But all who seek God, no matter their state of evolution, are greatly loved, gently guarded and guided towards higher understanding. Love remains . . . but it is increased by the acceptance and entry into eternal love, a much higher love than human love can fathom.)

MY BROTHER, WE ARE ONE

I see you in the distance, your hair so long and black,
 The wind streams catch its glisten; it flows along your back
 Feeling my stare you turn, your olive face confused
 But behind my eyes I'm dreaming and the dream is captured in you

My mind holds many faces, of spirits in my heart
 And times among the prairie's and wooded lands of
 earth
 The music fills my spaces, you look at me confused
 But dreams can never shatter, in my mind ring sounds
 of flutes

The wanton memory aroused of all you now possess
 A part of me now missing, the Indian blood caressed
 Your face wonders at my vision, but I cannot reveal the
 cause
 My brothers I am crying, in my heart I know we're one

The joy that fills my vision, the part of me you are
 I call to spirits gleaming, my brother, we are one

INNOCENCE

The sadness lingered in my heart, the thoughts of dying
 souls
 Releasing all of innocence, fragment embers coals
 But glazing through the windowpane the light poured
 through the glass
 The mighty oak tree's innocence, the sunlight calling
 mass

Beneath the essence of the light, the joy filled all my
 cells
 'Sun being teach me innocence and show me where you
 dwell.'
 Shining brightly in my eyes the being glowed with
 tones
 'The innocence you seek is gone; you've remembered all
 the souls.'
 'But dearest soul, your sadness swells, empathic child
 you are.'

The oneness and the love are filled with passions of a star.

Your purpose is not to maintain unknowing in your form.

But grasp for the knowledge you have sought, you've called your eternal home.'

The message stopped, but light retained

The gleaming essence of ONE

My sadness swelled into a tear

At the message of the Sun

THE LAND OF THE UNION

The long black hair, a tiny trace, the darkened eyes, the love-filled face

Meeting the moment, my eyes touch your own, but my heart raptures, I feel so alone

When will you know me, and feel my heart pulse, do your eyes see my spirit, does your heart know the source

Free spirits roam, and loves calls a sigh, when will you come home, do you remember tonight

Do your eyes hold visions of all that I see, do you remember love, do you remember me

Or is your heart blank, do your eyes wonder still, for the land of the union lies waiting for you

MANNER OF THE EAGLE

In the manner of the eagle, the sacred rite begins

Wings span many distances, the destiny, re-live

All who walk the way, of eagle flight adorned

Return them to their graves, from their home they have been torn

I call from the ground, the site of the dead, the bones

have been moved, the people misled
 The fire of your heart calls out your fate, return us to
 earth, give our spirits peace
 Have you whispered the song of life or do you lay there
 weeping
 The cross and crow call you to wake, no need for
 slumber's sleeping

THE CALLING WIND

The calling wind has spoken, did you hear it in your ear
 Karmic love is closing in, do you now see clear
 The songs of time play radiantly, the wind blows forth
 the sounds
 Deep inside spirit memory, the calling wind cries out

A soul's been lost in timelessness, so time must find the
 cause
 Where in time do you hide; come out, I'll help you
 home
 The calling wind cries out your name, the soul cry
 passes light
 The time we've shared in memory, is surfacing in our
 hearts

WHO AM I TO YOU DEAR SOUL?

Who am I to you, dear soul, what mirror do you see
 Is it love, or is it fear, what image do you perceive
 I call to you in oneness; I call to you in light
 I sing the song of brothers, I dance the shaman rite
 Beyond the veil I fly to stars and soar to crystal cities
 Winged horses carry me to light and tunnels lead me to
 infinity
 I call to you the spirit sound, varying vibrations of light
 Egyptian blood or Incan tempest, which part do you see
 tonight

My image veils eternity to aid your silent call
 But veils are made for seeking what lies beyond the wall
 See beyond the shadows, the illusions of the flesh
 I'm hiding in my mirror; release me from your past

FATE WINDS FIRE

Light fills the destiny of fate winds fire, prosaic
 incursions of the earthly hour
 Beaming white heavens, the dust from the sword,
 monuments standing of our days on the earth
 Gleaming tears streaming, fires of the heart, memories
 enraptured, remember the good part
 Love-filled illusions shared on the plains, regardless of
 reason, love always remains

Peering in the eyes of the fate winds fire, the scenes
 come in flashes, scenes from afar
 The winds of fate, drawing them near, the deepest of
 unions, all becomes clear
 I see your trueness, you've envisioned mine,
 We've recognized each other, within the confines of
 time

ANGELS TWILIGHT GLEAMING

Hidden in the twilight, the masters show the Source
 Hidden in our fears, we find our highest course
 The gleaming light of one, my aura's seen the star
 The angel's purpose followed, now the two must part

Angels in the twilight, spirits seeking home
 But pathways merge and pathways cross, some take
 different roads
 Can I give them freedom, and, therefore, free myself
 Or will I hold to past good-byes and fear the coming

path

Love the angel's twilight, release them on new flight
Send them off with gratitude, and take your path to
light

YOU'LL FOLLOW

There are times in your life when you follow your heart,
Though you don't know the answer, you follow.
Many paths may be calling and your mind knows not
why,
But your heart tells the answer and, you follow.

Sometimes there are those who wait patiently aside,
Watching the path and beside you, they follow.
These are the special ones, who know not why,
But because they love you, they follow.

I cannot tell you why or where the path will lead,
But in my heart I know you'll follow.
And because our love is patient, love is never lost,
Our spirits, merged as one, will follow light.'

SWORDSMAN

The life of one remained unseen, an anger swelling
deep
A Scottish swordsman, death wish keep, a woman's
love foreboding
Lingering love, why do you weep, he's left you for your
honor
The ties of life bring memories back, the mysteries of
consciousness deep

In time, you held a key to life, allowed me bid you love
But then you took that love away, at the hands of a

long, steel knife
 I feel it now; the pain is new, a surging in my heart
 Intense emotions, the falling rain, for hundreds of years,
 it brewed

A memory now, no more mystery, this fear of
 smothering love
 With freedom comes the safety sign, from the
 consciousness of my sea

MIRROR OF GRATITUDE

A mirror of my gratitude to all who've shared my path
 All the angels coming forth from the recesses of my past
 Do you know your gifts to me, every face I've known?
 If only for a precious moment, you've led my path to
 home

I think of childhood fantasies, playmates running still
 Within the recesses of my mind, those moments are
 surreal
 Friends and lovers, paths foretold, all who bared their
 soul
 And all who've shared my war torn lives, in love we're
 one forevermore

This moment filled with gratitude to spirits floating by
 Lost souls, friends and spirit guides, the angels in my
 life
 Mirrors of all I've held inside, the angels brought them
 forth
 In return, this moment stills, gratitude flows through
 my pores

Angels, angels, angel light
 Eluded for so long

But now I see your truthful self
Thank you, angel sons

There is no greater teacher than a mirror of oneself
A mirror teaches wisdom and shows the higher path
A moment spent in solace, alone with thoughts of life
Will imitate the mirror and show the path of light

To those who've been a mirror, and shown me where
I'm frail
I thank you for the wisdom
I thank you for the Way

HEAVEN DAWN

Out in the night, the wind streaking still, I call out your
name from my hearts deepest fill
It rides on a moonbeam straight into your thoughts; I've
known you forever, not a moment less
Stars glitter waning, the sun starts to rise, the flaming
horizon holds images of your psychedelic eyes
Intense time-filled spaces, I sense them right now, they
exist in my future, but I feel you somehow

Where do you call from, I'll find you in space, the
moonbeams allude to the aura of your face
I'll follow the sunrise, the fiery mirth, to the dawn of
heaven, to recapture the soul's birth
And there in our essence, I'll look in your eyes, and find
the answers amidst heavenly skies
So ride on your moonbeams, and fly in the stars, stare
from the sunrise, I feel you, Heaven Dawn

DAWNING THROES

Heaven's throes awoke me, a dawning in the night
In my mind a vision flew, your face soared through my
eyes

And as it passed, my heart swelled up, a tear fell down
my cheek

Sighing as the feeling passed, I felt your soul's mystique

Wondering at the passion flare, I asked my soul explain
I heard majesty, and a sound, it filled me with your
pain

I felt the sorrow of your soul, filled so deep with love
Reaching, yearning, calling out, to find no one at home

Where in time, could it be met, emotions masked by
men

Passion's wisdom burns within, I'm here I feel your
pain

Dawn within, the time is now, you'll find the
hearthstone warm

The home of souls within the night, I'm tuned into your
heart

Turning eyes are closing now; your face lingers at my
touch

I love you now, I loved you then, forever, I've loved you
so

Remember in the distance, heaven's dawn is near

A heart to touch is always close, though our bodies may
be far

My sleeping soul remembers, as I soar the skies

The one who's held my heart forever with his
psychedelic eyes

There are no more mysteries, the secrets have been
found

Love within the light of wisdom, and trust

LIFE IN YOUR EYES

I caught a glimpse of life today, the memory of your

eyes,
 The piercing vision now as one, you've come into my
 life
 Moments spent in time, wondering at your cause
 Feeling all the beauty and the love inside me pulse

Wondrous light-filled memories and visions of the now
 Fill my heart with glory, I shed tears of love
 One's been found who was lost to me, a bearer of my
 soul
 My heart, my love, your freedom's safe, I love you,
 Heaven Dawn

WHO ARE YOU

Who are you
 One who holds my sight?
 What does it mean
 When I think of you all night?

Sentinel caller
 Tells me your many names
 I feel your passion
 And I acknowledge your face

But, who are you
 Behind the mask you wear
 I see love
 So deep in there

Angelic mercy
 Strewn all about my world
 I see your face
 But I gaze right in your soul
 Why are you
 A question pondered still

Why are you
The one who gives me chills

Intrinsic mercy
I ask to please restrain
The fire inside
So I will not burst into flame

Do you feel me?
Do you wear the mask I hold?
Pretending, quelling
The passions of the soul

Touch me
So I may feel your light
I see you
So totally in the night

I know you
You're the deepest part of me
As tears fall
I touch your endless sea

Don't go
Your heart is safe inside
I love you
My soul beats at your side

A heartbeat
The moment lingers still
My memory
Holds your face as my heart spills

A moment
A gift of divine love

I thank you
I touched a part of Heaven Dawn

THUNDER LIGHTS

Thunder lights the passion glaze, all goes dark but
bursting light
Screeching caller, booming throes, tainted eyes begin to
sigh
A moment now, alone at last, no one's music by my
own
What does glisten from my spheres, your vision face,
and then your soul?
Hidden message comes to naught, amidst a bolt of
lightning spray
I feel your power absorbed by dark, and in the essence,
we're one again
Spirit lingers with my own, no physical form to hold a
stare
But my heart knows the vibration's yours, and as it
thunders, you sit here

Amidst the power and dark, I see an essence sharing all
I am
Thank you God for all to be, and all the light here in my
hand
Your hand reached to touch my own, a spirit light with
sparkly fire
Loving embrace, I feel you now, and in the dark there is
no fear

Gazing essence, I see your eyes, their beauty pale by
no known jewel
Psychedelic in their spirit light, a relic to the ides of
fools
Don't go away velvet, thundering rain; your power held

wisdoms from worlds of love
 When the light blasted, I felt the pain; my soul rode
 moonbeams straight from above

But moments may linger, and then go away
 The messenger's wisdom imparted with care
 Please return this love to earth
 As the powerful lightning journeys away

NIGHT WIND SOUL

There's a presence in the night wind, I feel the searing
 pulse
 A movement follows thundering eyes, a soul has
 entered course
 Beating heart, thrash to still, its innocence foretold
 The lingering essence of the man, known to me as
 Lavelle

Searching pulse, a throbbing heat, pouring through my
 heart
 Please don't go, I feel you now, a blessing, a miracle, a
 fire
 Stay with me, night wind soul, I'll feel you ever more
 Don't leave the place I seek to find, the oneness with
 your soul

KARMA

Part I

To surrender to spirit, the traveler must find
 The inner self dancing, to songs of the mind
 Relinquish repression, and follow the heart
 Expressive emotion is a good place to start
 Through this you will find, the answers you seek
 The hidden, un-trodden, karmic mystery

Part II

The emergence of our karma, comes with mighty force
 The doorway has been opened; the soul must find its
 course
 But doorways left still open, still hold clues behind
 Though we may try to close them, it's too late, we will
 find
 Though passion springs eternal, on earth, there is much
 more
 Secrets still lay hidden, behind that opened door
 Travelers seek the wisdom, passion seeks its own
 Knowledge seeks redemption, karma seeks to know

Part III

In the foyer of the pathway, the searcher finds true
 cause
 Hidden deep within the past, salvation's secret laws
 All who bid the silence will find eternal cause
 The truth of all existence, the love of all for God
 The angels in the twilight, hiding beneath their veil
 Guide you to the answers that free your soul to sail
 The blessings always hidden, under karma's foolish
 disguise
 But once it has been altered, you'll see through different
 eyes

Part IV

The silence of knowing is the space of reality where
 unconditional love resides
 Silence takes form in love and love takes form in silence
 Knowing becomes wisdom and wisdom is always silent
 Part V

Immortality is transformation from the limited being
 that exists in fragmentary identity to the whole of
 consciousness that encompasses all life in one thought,
 all being in one breath, and all that is holy, as

everything.

THE FLOWER IN THE VALLEY

There's a flower in the valley, whose hair is dark as
 night
 Her smile is bright as sunshine, and her spirit's filled
 with light
 In essence, she's an angel, traveling earth in keen
 disguise
 But her heart reveals her nature, as all is good and fine

Inside her suffering corridors are images revealed
 Of God's profoundly mystic and unmistakable things
 She walks her day with Jesus, His suffering and cross
 her plight
 But beneath this solemn torment, lies true scarlet that's
 been made white

She wears her crown of thorns, with dignity, upright
 And though many do not see it, God uses her to purify
 the night
 We all walk with more stature because of the sacrifice
 she makes
 Her offering to Heaven is every breath she takes

Welcome home, flower of the Valley, you've been
 missed it is so sure
 But know we see your beauty with which God filled
 you to the core

FROM HYMNS

I FEEL THE CHANGE

There's a change, it's a coming, within sight of our lives
 I can feel it in the darkness of the night
 The sky is on fire, from the hatred of the land
 I can feel it in the darkness of the night

It's a crazy thing, but I feel it, and it tatters
 my soul
 It's the helpless feeling of a people who've been bought
 and sold

There's a change, it's a coming, from inside of our souls
 We must cherish our differences I'm told
 Rage is a fire, that's put out with love
 Let there be peace and justice in the world

Exalt in the exposition, dream of only God's
 ambition, sing of the mission of the soul
 Exalt in the Word revealed, dream of only high ideals,
 make His life unite us
 one and all
 Tear the wall, of domination, there'll be no more to
 overcome
 Just a people who love one and all

ETERNAL PATHWAYS

If you haven't found the place that you want to be
 It's time to follow your heart, find it naturally
 Eternal pathways, will lead you to the sky

If dreams seem distant and far away

Seek to find them in a quiet place inside
Find the pathway, and you will learn to fly

Maybe you, need a clue
Seek the silence of your heart
Come to me, naturally
And I, will come, to you

Eternal pathways leading me higher, the whole world
can be brighter
Eternal memories, I'm feeling lighter, the universe is
wider

I'll see you, I'll see you, I'll see you, on the pathway
to life

THE NOTABLE ONE

Traveling through a timewarp, passing through the age
I seek a notable one, a wise man, a sage Seeking the
knowledge, the reality I gauge Upon finding the
answer, I turn the page, I turn the page

He lives deep in the monolith, the ancient stones
disguise
And if you seek to find him, you'll reach the other side
Seeking the notable one, the ancient truth abide
The pages are now flying, he's inside, he's inside

Passing through the ages, I seek another time
A place where love is written, on the pages of all life
Finding it inside me, I shift to natural course Let it be
noted on the pages, I left this world, I left this world

The notable one

The notable one

SKY

In the mist there's gold . . . and hues to hold . . .
when you fly . . . the sky

2. Scenes span a lifetime's gaze, flight is the eagle's
way

Here in my heart is flight . . . sky

4. Night's fill the eyes with love, realms of the lighted
ones

Go where your dreams will fly . . . sky

I AM THE GRANDFATHER

I am the grandfather, old and wise
I know the answers you just can't deny
But you haven't found me yet
But you haven't found me yet

YOU'RE NOT ALONE

I see you in a dream, you look so tired and meek
Your tears glow in the light, you feel alone tonight
You're not alone, you're not alone

I reach to touch your skin, your sadness pulls me
in
I know you can't see me, I hope you feel me
breathe
You're not alone, you're not alone

I know, you feel alone
In your eyes, it sure seems true
But I'm here, at your side

Loving you, Ooh

I catch the tears that fall, I hold them in my palm
 Though we may never meet, if only you could see me
 You're not alone, you're not alone

ANCIENT THOUGHT

In an ancient thought I feel the mists of time
 A memory from a world I've left behind

There's a face I see sometimes whose eyes hold a clue
 A master of disguise, he reveals not when or who

He bears a secret, a key to time, and I know not
 why
 He hides his wisdom, it's easy to see, the truth sets you
 free

In an ancient cave I see the words of old
 A carving on a wall that tells of the soul

I turn to see his face, it glows in the dark
 He reaches to touch me, I seek from my heart

STALLION OF THE LAKE

| Fly to the lake, my little stallion, fly to the lake for me
 Fly to the sky, my winged companion, fly to the sky
 with me

I'm a flyer in the sky, can you see me

| Sing to the wind, my little stallion, your voice echoes in
 the sea

GRIDIMARIA

She lives all alone
In castles of stone
Who is this queen
Gridimaria

GYPSY

| Whisper wind the ancient sign Find her there,
enraptured with time
Hair billows in the wind
A voice, I now hear again
Gypsy

Timely quest towards visionhold
Ancient logs begin to be told
But you cannot hear
You try, but there's something you fear
Gypsy

Gypsy . . . Gypsy . . . Gypsy . . . Gypsy . . .
Gypsy . . . Gypsy

| Dark eyes turn, the vision fades
Night is gone, it's onto the day
Her face held no regret
And you could never forget
Gypsy

IN YOUR NAME

(Jesus pronounced, Haysoos)

| Come to me, Oh Jesus of man's desiring Come to me,
Oh caller of the rain

Come to me, we'll walk on skies of thunder_Fly to
worlds of wonder in your name

Sing to me, my quiet stillness calling
Sing to me of the silence you sustain
Sing to me, let our voices join together_Harmonize
forever in your name

Follow me, oh sun without a flower
Follow me, you can stop the parting rain_Follow me,
like the soul within the hour_Seeks unearthly power in
your name . . . in your_name

Fly with me, to pearly gates of heaven
Fly with me, on angel wings we'll go
Fly with me, the righteous call your mission_Where
angels seek admission in your name

SPIRIT CRUCIFIED ON EARTH

I would gladly fly away, I really thought that I_could
stay
I can stay for but a day, but I'll be back this way

I've known passion, as well as pain, seen the_sunshine,
held the rain_Felt the spirits torment strain, but I'll be
back this_way

Pain and passion, joy and mirth, spirit_crucified on
earth

I would gladly fly the skies, beyond the sunset,
Heaven rides
Blend my soul into the light, then I'd be back

tonight

Take a part of sky with me, blend it with eternity
Give to earth all that I see, then I'd be back . . . free

ONCE IN A LIFETIME

Once in a lifetime, the gift is given to you
Once in a lifetime, the gift of all eternal truth

Nights in a beggars dream, the heart unfolds its mighty
quest
Days with the dancing queen, beauty shows its gift to
us

Hand you the light, on this very night
Hold the flame, in your heart

Sing to the lighted ones, courage holds their
mighty quest
Laugh with the ghostly ones, for soon you will be their
guest

BUILD A BRIDGE

Build a bridge to the stars from your eyes
Brick by brick build a bridge to the sky
Paint it with colors of celestial sighs

Build a bridge, build a bridge, build a
bridge, be free

Find all the stones that will pave your way home
Settle for nothing but angelic zones
Step on the ether, the home of the soul

Step on the bridge and complete the phase
 The bridge will then take you to a world of malaise
 All in your past was illusion's haze

BEFORE THE DAY YOU DIE

I've come a long hard road, travelled through waves
 Searching for a lost soul, whose come awake

Followed an eternal dream, sought my desire
 Igniting a part of me, an inner fire

Reach for the setting sun, reach for the sky
 Reach to the far beyond before the day you die

Hope for a brighter dream, seek and ye shall find
 Heighten what remains of thee, before the day you die

THE WHOLE OF LIFE

Aren't you afraid if you open your eyes You'll
 remember, you'll remember
 The whole of life

There's a time, when you recall
 All the joy, of brothers and friends
 Every day, that passes by
 Will make you cry, cause you need a hand

Cause all God's people, will come to an end And when
 we die, the angels will send
 For us
 All God's love, and His merciful hand
 All our loved ones, so we can make amends
 There's a place, in your heart

Which recalls, our brothers and friends
 And if you, will recall
 All that matters, is love and amends

There's a time, in our lives
 When we cry, for brothers and friends
 Oh time, passes by
 And we find, it's too late for amends

Then we'll wonder, if it's too late to find
 Resurrection, in their eyes
 Then we'll reach out, from beyond our grave
 But they won't hear us, cause it's now too late

LISTEN TO THE WIND

Forever something you may never find
 You try too hard to tear at something right
 No one could ever blame you, I won't even try
 It's something you hear when you listen to the sky
 It's something you hear when you listen to the sky

Love is something you can't pick and choose_ It comes to
 those who recognize it's truth
 No one can show you, I won't even try
 It's something you hear when you listen to the sky
 It's something you hear when you listen to the sky

You've given up and you've held on
 You've tried so hard to carry on
 If you care enough to try again
 Listen to the wind

Forever's something you must seek to know_ It's not so
 much longevity, but in your soul_ No one can find it for

you, I won't even try. It's something you hear when you
listen to the sky
It's something you hear when you listen to the sky

GRAND AWAKENING

Grand Awakening, Grand Awakening,
Grand Awakening . . . to love

An image floats before me, a vague but gentle face
It's essence guides me, to remember

A place in spirit rises, the movement slow
But I do want to know it, to remember

There's a seed of knowledge that grows as I seek
It's now inside of me

The core of wisdom, lies with the answer
To live, love and to be

The movement penetrates me, towards the core of
memory
I am waking, I remember

All light is still within me, I seek to know the wisdom
Will you tell me, do you know it

WHITE WOLF

He lives in the caves of love, the deep grass ember
He bays at the moon at night, to call the stars. He speaks
to humankind in our dreaming. It's time to awake to
who we are in light

We live in a world of hate and fearful people_We
 scarcely recall the spirit we hide within_We don't think
 about the pathway called eternal
 It's time to recall the source of all that is

White wolf, the healing teacher
 Teach the ways of the wild and the ways of the_native
 son
 White wolf, seeks tribal leaders
 Who will hear what he says and spread the light to_the
 world
 White wolf
 He lives in our hearts and souls, the dreampath_finder
 He is love and wisdom, of knowledge way
 A deliverer waits to see you, to give direction_You are
 so much more than earthly dirt and clay

TO RETRIEVE A GOLDEN ANGEL

To retrieve a golden angel, to light the pathway_home
 To call the flame of zion, to sing an angels song

I'd give everything, in the world, just to see . . . a_golden
 angel

A seekers glance ignites the flame, calling to the Source
 The knowledge gained is happenstance, no longer use
 the sword

For all I have seen, I seek eternity, in a golden angel

Take me home, angel zone, to the place where love
 abounds

In the sky, I see you fly, your wings aglow with the_sun

To retrieve a golden angel, a sister of the sacred rite
 Pass through the flaming gates, seek the 23rd
 dimension tonight

And love everything, just enough to see . . . a golden
 angel

GOTTA WAKE UP

Gotta wake up, to the day gone melody
 Gotta wake up, to mortality
 My day's a distant memory, my future far away
 My life has come to nothing but my soul has much to
 say
 It's the same old situation, my dreams will never die
 And tomorrow I'll be sitting here still waiting to fly
 I've simply got to find a way to make my heart sing
 clear
 I know that I have much to give the Earth I hold so dear
 It won't be the same tomorrow, cause my dreams have
 come alive
 And tomorrow I'll be dancing to the music in the sky

FOR THE ASCENSION

One more time for the ascension
 One more time for the accused
 One more time for the transfiguration

Just in time, we don't mind . . . Lord . . . pull us out of
 the blues

One more time for the redemption
 One more time for the abused
 One more time for the transfiguration

No more doubt, I'm getting out . . . Lord . . . it's you that
 I choose
 I'm not afraid, I've got it made . . . Lord . . . on my side
 I've got you
 Don't you fear, can't you hear . . . Lord . . . He's calling
 to you

CHANGE THE WORLD

They tell me, I'm the angry one
 They say things to compromise, what I'm thinking_of
 They tell me, it's not your problem
 They say don't worry, it's okay, though it may be_unjust

They say you can't change the world, that's just the_way
 that it is
 Just take care of yourself, and forget it

He tells me, don't listen to them
 He says things about truth and love, let justice rise
 again
 He tells me, it is our problem
 He says we are our only hope, because we all are
 one

He says I can change the world, with just one_caring
 thought
 Best take care of your world, or you can forget it

He asks me, will you find one more, who cares the way
 you do
 I don't know, could it be you
 He shows me a world at peace, a place of love and truth
 Well do you, do you believe it, too

Do you believe, that you can, change the world
 Well, do you, do you care too
 Do you believe, that you can, change the world
 Well, do you, do you care too

THUNDER TRAVELING TO LOFTIER HEIGHTS

Thunder traveling to loftier heights Thunder traveling
 to loftier heights

A vision, a man held the vision of wisdom_He shared it
 with all of the world
 In his time they deceived him, and took his heart_away
 His vision, remained even after his passing_Remains in
 my heart on this day
 His name perceived his vision,
 Heinmettooyalakekt

Chief Joseph, a heart in the likeness of spirit_A man who
 instilled in him wings
 No one could compromise him, his conscience was_his
 guide
 Chief Joseph, remains even after his passing_Remains in
 my heart on this day
 His name perceived his vision,
 Heinmettooyalakekt

APOLOGY

On behalf of the white men, who choose not to
 understand
 On behalf of the white men, who desecrate your_land
 On behalf of this race, ignorant and cruel_I'm so sorry
 what my race has done to you
 Thunder travels higher, when beckoned in the_wind

And torment be forever, with unacknowledged sins
 Though few will ever say it, I say this to you I'm so
 sorry what my race has done to you

I'm sorry for the hatred, and stealing Indian land I'm
 sorry for the torture, and the murder at our hands
 I'm sorry for the vengeance and discrimination, too
 I'm so sorry what my race has done to you I'm sorry for
 the anguish, and the lives you lost too soon
 I'm so sorry what my race has done to you

On behalf of the people, who respect and value life
 We will vow to come together, and to change the
 wrongs to right
 On behalf of the people, who care just as I do We will
 give to you our lives to make it up to you
 We will give to you our lives to make it up to you

WAGE PEACE INSIDE

The world is at one with the tides of time
 Where is your heart and your soul and your mind
 Seek the light and you'll find the sky
 The time has come for all to wage peace inside

Who will you be in the coming days
 Someone at peace or a mad, angry rage
 Will you seek life or destructions ways
 The time has come for us to pray for a better day

How much blood will reprieve our hate
 Will we even cry on Our Father's grave
 Will we bow down in shame on judgment day
 The time has come for all to wage peace inside

We can be the hand of eternal grace
 Or we can be lost in evil's malaise
 What will you choose on your dying day
 The time has come for all to wage peace inside

THE GHOSTS OF LONELY CHILDREN

One day I met a child
 He seemed so lonely, he seemed so tired
 He wept, and then he asked me
 Who are you, are you my mommy

I looked upon his face, and then I reached to him with
 grace
 But my hand went right through him, he was the ghost
 of lonely children
 Spirit child, tell me what you see
 Don't fly away, until I know your legacy
 Are you here just to show me the child in everyone
 Or the heart of all the people turning to stone

He stared into my eyes, the gaze of a lonely child
 And he spoke so quietly, when he said these words to
 me
 I'm not what I may seem, I am the voice that fills your
 dreams
 And when you hear me crying, please comfort me, the
 heart of humanity

In my hand, he'd placed a key
 To the heart of all who'd see
 Don't you know, we all are brothers
 Here to love every earth brother

I held my hands to me, and vowed to love him inside of

me

That lonely child no longer lingered, he'd grown to be
all of earth's people

STORMS OF THE RED HAWK

| Wings of the nightbird, come to my night Follow the
vision, sing to the light

| Storms of the Red Hawk, inspire the rain Redeem the
wisdom, come back again

Storms of the Red Hawk, come to my night

| Born to destruction, birthed by the rain Seek
resurrection, be born again

THE SONG OF LIFE

Sing to the valley, sing to the trees, sing to the oceans
and streams

Ride on a mountainside, glide on the breeze, fly on a
moments glance with me
Sing to the night, the song of the sea
Sing to the day, let freedom ring
Sing to the sky, the song of life
Sing to me

Call to the nightwind, sway with the leaves, hark to the
angels sing

LOOK AWAY, WINDOW HEART

| There's a window of light, where the truth is shown

May we all have the courage to find our own

| There's a sword in the earth, that's been placed there by
man

Who once were the stewards, now are the death

Look away from your conscience

Look away from the land

Look away from the water

In God's hand

Look away from the mountains

Look away from the stars

Look away from your neighbor

Look away from your heart

Look away Window Heart

| Your heart is the window where truth can be known

It's your fear to feel it that let's it go on

| God's creatures are dying, at the hands of the feared

Why aren't you crying, where are your tears

ANGEL WOMAN

I know a woman, who talks to the sky

Some say she's holy, some say she lies

Angel woman much more than she seems

I know a woman, who sings to the sea

Some think she's crazy, some say she's naive

Oh, angel woman much more than she seems

I know a woman, whose been to the stars

Some say she's dreaming, some say she's inspired

Angel woman much more than she seems

I know a woman, who talks to the sky
 Some say she's holy, some say she lies
 Angel woman much more than she seems
 Angel woman much more than she seems

HALLELUJAH TO THE LORD

We're not watching for a win tonight
 We've all come to dominion
 And there's no one who prefers to fight
 We prefer to undo harm
 There's a light in the soul's interior
 And his name is Jesus Christ
 And because He simply loves us
 He saves all souls who ask

Hallelujah, no one will get burned tonight
 Hallelujah, all souls will survive
 Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah to the Lord
 Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah to the Lord

HEAL THYSELF

Heal thyself and
 Heal thy wealth and
 Heal the soul inside

Change the world and
 Change your world and
 Change your inner light

Come to God in a dream
 In heaven all souls gleam
 In pure light

Heal thy chain and
 Heal thy rain and
 Heal the soul of the eye

Let it see and
 Let it be and

Let it bear heaven's sign

ACROSS THE RIVER

In a haunted woodland, I saw my Father
 Gazing through the bush, next to the water
 I watched the river run, cascading water glide
 His hands were pointing to the other side
 Across the river

As I began to walk, the thrashing current flow
 My spirit soared, in going home
 Stepping on the shore, His hand reached to me
 Knowing all there was, He set me free
 Across the river

When I cross the river, I'll be on the other side
 And all my illusions will be washed away, behind
 Across the river

In a haunted woodland, I saw a river
 And it took me to the other side
 In a haunted woodland, I saw a river
 And it took me to the other side
 Across the river

AND THE LIGHT CAME TUMBLING ON IN

Hallelujah, and the light came tumbling on in
Hallelujah, and the light came tumbling on in

Love, light and harmony, it's a triumph for the angels
Wasted nights and wasted dreams, only you can help
the angels

Love, light and harmony, as words they have no
meaning
But in the hearts of those who seek, the angels fill with
reason

Hallelujah, and the light came tumbling on in

PRAY FOR THE SOULS WE'VE LOST TO DARKNESS FROM THE LIGHT

Sing to salvation, redemption of the blind Pray for the
souls we've lost to darkness from the light

People pray, people pray for those who sleep
To the sky, to the Lord salvation's keep People pray to
God to save the souls
Who've wandered from the light
And our prayers must reach the highest peak
To bring souls home tonight

MOTHER EARTH

Walls of illusion have come crashing down All I see is
the fire all around me
Moment of truth carries all the weight of the world
Why don't they see it with the eye of the wise

Why don't they hear it, the sounds of the sighs
 Where are you going, do you know the master you
 serve
 It's a hard luck story . . . of the earth
 I know the glory is rebirth Seekers tremble with the dirt
 While the blind ones till the hurt
 Mother earth
 Why must I share all the promises that you break
 Why can't you live with the promises that you make
 Is it just a dream, or can it be held back It's a hard luck
 story . . . of the earth
 I know the glory is rebirth

Raging volcano speaks the truth of the land
 Earthquakes rumble to the beat of quicksand All
 around you, she speaks in language unheard
 Nobody knows it but the ones who have sight
 Nobody hears it lest they listen at night
 A seekers vision can become his greatest curse

HOLY LOVE

Holy love
 Holy love
 Holy love
 Holy love (Gloria)

EXODUS

I'm soaring up a mountain, illusions far behind
 The woodland seems to touch the sky Exodus the
 mission, ascension is the flight
 Liberation calls me nigh

Deliverance from what I perceive, deliverance to

God's will in me

Liberation comes

To me

When I release my earthly love

Replace it with love from above

Liberation shines

Through thee

When you release your earthly will

Replace it with one higher still

Up at the top where God resides

You'll find the will of love inside

TIME

Time, gives us our lullabies

It sings, right as we grow

Time, precedes all last good-byes

Which linger in our soul

Sing, to glorify His name

Praise, Him all day long

Remember, Him in all life's things

For He, has called your soul

Just give me time, I'll give you a reason

It'll all be fine, Just give me a sign

Just give Your love, and I can fight demons

I'll surrender my will . . . on . . . high

Time, can lead a heart astray

And time, recaptures souls

And time reminds of the Way

Which lingers in our souls

You, can find your soul again
 No, it's not too late
 Time, will lead you back to when
 The child . . . within you . . . reigned

Lord, please bring my soul to you
 Lord, forgive my sins
 Lord, bequeath my love to you
 Sing, our praise to heaven

IT WAS ALL OVER YOU

I've tread down narrow pathways of innocence and youth
 I tried my hand at hard times and Lord I made it through
 Along the way I found, the solitary voice, of You

I followed a redeemer into the darkest night
 When I emerged from this, my Lord, I found the greatest light
 Along the way I found, a power most profound, on high

So long to the shadow
 Farewell to the prattle
 The silence settles in
 I'll give my final breath to realize
 My Lord God of Heaven inside
 It was all over You
 It was all over You

I walked into the distance, alone and confused
 Directly to the fire, the sins of my youth
 Along the way I found, the solitary voice, of You

Following the vision, I vanquished my soul's plight
 On the fires of Your mercy, I laid my soul aright
 Along the way I found, a power most profound, on high

WHEN GOD WILL STEP IN

Come on stand up, from your weakness
 Give your cares to God above
 Shout His name out, shout it loudly
 So He'll know how much you love
 Don't keep crying
 Don't keep hiding
 From His love

Come on reach out, from your smallness
 Reach high above to find the Way
 Then look for Him, look real closely
 He'll be there to guide to the way
 Don't you turn now
 There's no return, Pal
 From His love

There's a great revelation
 In His malaise
 There's a great inspiration
 In His face
 There's a great occupation
 In His grace
 Don't give up now
 It's hard to tell

When God will step in

I AM

| Time, on a wall, to recall, Her honor Pray through the
night, to requite, the Father

Mary wants me to sing, songs everlasting, songs that
would take you to heaven
The wind holds her song, and the night goes
along, singing her soulful . . .
remember

You - want me - to be - your Mother

Who is this man I see, riding the walls with me, talking
of things of hereafter
No one must know his name, most just think he's
insane, I see his eyes hold forever

You - want me - to be - your Mother

| Ride, on a wave, to reclaim, Her honor
Seek, ye shall find, and remind, of the Father

Now I call Christ to me, and His mother Mary, knowing
their presence, I'm
honored
For who could be worthy, of His divine mercy, bow to
their presence, surrender

You - want me - to be - your Mother

What is this sight I see, appearing before me, I see that
God's presence is furthered
The I and the AM call me, a rainbow appears 'fore me,
to service I go, with fervor

You - want me - to be - your Mother

| God, enters me, just to see, my heart
Pure, it must be, or He, will part

I
AM
I AM
Is calling
I
AM
I AM
Is moving

MORE OF YOU

More of you, I still need more of you, more of you,
within my soul
More of you, I need the Lord of you, more of you, in my
heart
More of you, I must have fortitude, in my
heart

I followed you, in a dream at night
You said to me, pray for souls, make things right
Seek, ye shall find, knock it shall be opened
You reached to me, I took your hand, in the light

You said to me, pray without ceasing
I bowed to you, and received, Christ's Passion
Seeing His torment, I recall in the vision
Christ looked at me, and told me His wisdom

MARY, JESUS

Mary, Jesus
 Your faith has born the other one
 Oh Mary Jesus
 For you have both been born
 In the star tonight
 Born, by the Lord this time
 Born in the Lord's design

So Mary, Jesus
 Who will bear the other one
 For Mary, Jesus
 Your faith has made you one
 In each other's eyes
 One, in the Lord's design
 One, in the earthly sign

So come, blessed virgin who carries forth the
 holy lamb
 And come, our redeemer, who bears the yolk of all to
 come
 Oh Lord, give us mercy and show us how to mend our
 lives
 Oh lord, give us wisdom, to emulate their lives
 Mary, Jesus
 Your birth has born you both tonight
 And Mary, Jesus
 You both shall be the child
 In each others arms
 Strength, for the other one
 Love, when the light is gone

Mary, Jesus
 Oh Lord, give us wisdom to emulate their holy lives

GO, AND SIN NO MORE

There's an angel on your window
 And you've noticed her before
 Please don't crash and burn between us
 For she dearly loves your soul

So your life is complicated
 We've been down that road before
 If you would put your trust in Jesus
 There'd be mercy for your soul

Give it light, and give it to Jesus
 Give His blood, and send it on high
 Give Him love, and give Him your freedom
 And Go, and sin no more
 So you followed an illusion
 And you broke so many rules
 You don't think He can redeem you
 For you wear a sinner's shoes

In your heart you have a yearning
 You now seek to know the truth
 And you seek to find redemption
 From the depth of love's rebuke

VOICE OF THE STILL ONE

Voice of the still One
 Voice of the Ancient One
 Voice of the Still One
 Voice of the Ancient One

I don't want to give my soul alibis
 I don't want to tell myself ugly lies

All I want is to be true to You
 My Lord, to be true to Your truth
 My Lord, to be true to You

Give me something to remember You by
 Give me wisdom to change my life
 All I want is to be true to You
 My Lord, to be true to Your truth
 My Lord, to be true to You
 I don't want to force others to fly
 I don't want to make anyone cry
 All I want is to be true to You
 My Lord, to be true to Your truth

My Lord, to be true to You

WHO AM I TO SAY

Sometimes it seems, like a million dreams have gone by
 Sometimes I stray, when I think I know but then who
 am I to say

Sometimes I ask for forgiveness
 Gratitude other days
 Then I just get quiet . . . cause . . .
 Who am I to say, who am I to say

Sometimes I bleed, like a prayerful plea to
 someone
 Sometimes I pray, when I want to know because who
 am I to say

**MAYBE MY SAVIOUR'S GONNA BE WITH ME
TONIGHT**

I kneel beside my bed post
And look towards the sky
My palms will come together
My soul pours forth tonight
I look towards the window
And then I look inside
Cause maybe my Saviour's gonna be with me tonight

I turn to face the Justice
But mercy's all I see
Beyond a sinner's fury
Lies God's eternity
I look towards the window
And then I look inside
Cause maybe my Saviour's gonna be with me tonight

Maybe my Saviour's gonna be with me tonight
Roll out the carpet, turn down the lights
It's gonna be a high time for praying
It's gonna be a high time for staying
In the light

I crouch under the covers
The night is fully lit
I reach towards salvation
From the earthly pit
I look towards the window
And then I look inside
Cause maybe my Saviour's gonna be with me tonight

LIFE'S SHORT LITTLE DANCE

Where does love go, it's a truth I have to know
 When you don't have the chance to say goodbye
 Do you laugh or do you cry, do you smile or do you
 hide
 When they ask, are you alright

How much can a heart sustain
 When all that's left of love is pain
 Cut the cord so I may live again
 How long can I be
 Married to a memory
 My life has been a short little dance

It all seems like a dream, it's so hard to believe
 No I'll never live to be with someone like you
 It all happened so fast, my life's short little dance
 No I'll never have a chance to love someone like you

Life comes and it goes, I guess you never know
 How much time you really have left, or if you'll grow
 old
 In God's master plan, we're all dealt different hands
 Until He takes us home from life's short little dance

So tell me, where does love go
 Does it die or does it grow

Are we really all alone, in this life

THE PATRIARCHAL SWOON

Climb the heights of Israel
 Sing the patriarchal tale

Look upon the wisdom trail
 Everyone's looking at Abraham, Allelu

Alleluja Allelu
 Alleluja Allelu

To tell the story of the soul
 Start with testaments of old
 All begins in Israel
 Everyone's looking at Abraham, Allelu

The allegory holds the key
 Secrets of eternity
 It all began as history

Everyone's looking at Abraham, Allelu

ONE AND ONLY MARY

Praise the Lord so hard . . . we cry
 Even until we die
 Nothing good has ever come from sin
 Praise Him for His gift . . . today
 In every single way
 His Holy Mother falls upon our lips

Let there be . . . one and only Mary

See Her in the sky . . . tonight
 Healing every plight
 No one loves us as Our Mother's Son
 See them both arise . . . today
 In each and every way
 The Son of God, and His Holy Mother come

| Let there be . . . one and only Mary Let there be . . . one
and only Mary

See Her in my eyes . . . tonight
I saw her just last night
Her holy essence graced my humble skin
I saw Him as She rose . . . today
In many holy ways
Appearing to me, they touched my soul with bliss

STARLIGHT

I'm talking about starlight
Shining every way
Starlight
Shine my path today

Sing of the freedom
The flight the soul must take
Follow the ether
And fly your soul awake

Beyond all the mountains
The beauty pales my soul
Beyond all the summits
My soul is being called

Flying to heaven
See it face to face
Relinquish the pathway
And bring your soul to grace

WESTWIND

I closed my eyes and now I'm feeling great_I felt the
power of the Lord quake
Feels like the westwind is falling down on_me

Waiting for a summit of the light_I feel vibrations as
they come tonight
Feels like the westwind is falling down on_me

Falling down on me
Falling down on me

I close my eyes and see the Prophet's eyes_Within his
gaze I know he's come inside
Feels like the westwind is falling down on_me

There are no words cause all's conveyed inside
The prophets wisdom rides a wave of light_Feels like
the westwind is falling down on_me

So beckon tonight
For this light
And tomorrow you'll find
The Kingdom inside

Reach for the sky
And Reach for God
And reach for the Prophet
In the land of Abha
Reach for the sign
Conveyed in the sky
And reach for the Glory
In the land of Baha

I see the sunset and I feel his eyes
 I know tomorrow he'll remain inside
 Feels like the westwind is falling down on me

I WISH I WERE AN ANGEL

I wish I were an angel
 Putting God's word upon the street
 I wish I were a prodigal
 New to salvation's mystery
 Maybe then you'd be amazed
 At all the Lord has done for me
 I wish I were an angel
 I wish I were an angel

I wish I were an angel
 With God's mercy to reveal
 And if I were an angel
 I'd spread God's hidden mysteries
 Maybe then you'd be afraid
 But your eyes might finally see
 I wish I were an angel
 I wish I were an angel

I wish I were an angel
 Putting God's words out on the street
 New to Salvation's mystery
 But not for long

I wish I were an angel
 I wish I were an angel

I wish I were an angel
 Who could hear God every day
 I wish I were a prodigal

Whose temptations had been slain
 I wish I were a holy man
 Whose soul had crossed the gate
 I wish I were an angel
 I wish I were an angel

If I were an angel
 I'd bring God's joy to every thing
 If I were a prodigal
 Of salvation I would sing
 Maybe then you'd be amazed
 And you'd rejoice with me
 I wish I were an angel
 I wish I were an angel

I wish I were an angel
 Who could hear God every day
 Whose temptations had been slain
 For eternity

I wish I were an angel
 Bringing God's joy to every thing
 Of salvation I would sing
 For eternity

I LOVE THE LORD

Would it be selfish, for me to ask
 What I'm dreaming of
 Would it be possible, for me to return
 Where my soul just was

Would it be prudent, would it be wise_ Could it be
 possible, for my eyes_ Just one more time Lord, Just one
 more time

May I return, Lord, to the sky

I love the Lord, I love the Lord, I love the Lord, I love
the Lord, I love the Lord, I love the Lord, I love the Lord,
the Lord, the Lord
The Lord

Wouldn't it be ungrateful, to see such things
And turn one's head to earth
First through the matrix, then the stars
The yellow, red and blue

Mind not my impatience, when I pray
And ask to see such signs
My Lord, you are merciful, to bid me see
The gate of Paradise

HOLY MARY

Holy Mary Mother of God
Forgive our sins and please pray for us

SING TO JESUS

Sing to Jesus when your heart may be blue, Sing to
heaven, God will listen to you
Sing His name out so the world may know, There's a
redeemer whose mercy holds all

Praise God, Praise Jesus, Praise His Mother

I pray to Jesus when I'm down on my knees
I pray to Jesus when I walk down the street, My mind
sings praises when I'm singing in church
When I'm working, when I'm sick or I hurt

No one can see
 All the joy
 He brings to me
 There's a place
 In my soul, that can't bear
 Another moment

| Another moment, another day spent, any time away
 from You

THE MYSTICAL JESUS

| His words were calm, almost surreal
 He was a being devoted to all the worlds of the dream
 He said, stand up, stand up, come on, allright
 Wake up to the dream world and find the light

| His way was kind, almost sweet
 He was a being devoted to lifting people's pain
 He'd say stand up, stand up, come on, allright
 Wake up to the healer, whose with you tonight

Oh mystical Jesus, your reign is forever

| His soul was free, and yet He was bound
 He was a being devoted to all soul's, lost and found
 He'd say, stand up, stand up, come on, allright
 Your sins are forgiven you, your free from your plight

PEACE ON EARTH UNFOLDING

I hear the peace on earth unfolding
 Peace for you and me
 I hear the bells of heaven tolling
 Call to you and me

I hear the sound of new beginnings to resound on
high, on high

I hear the watcher make his movement
Watching you and me
I feel the ether's undercurrent
Moving you and me
I hear the sound of new beginnings to resound on
high, on high

Beyond the fragments of the earth
Lay the soul of all rebirth
And the seed of God's mirth

I hear the infant cry beholding
Cry for you and me
I feel the movement quite unfolding
Move for you and me
I hear the sound of new beginnings to resound on high,
on high

HOLY MOTHER OF GOD

I came across the Virgin Mary standing over me
Her essence was extraordinary, she came to life for me
There were no words required of her, her beauty said it
all
As she returned to statuary, I returned to home

Holy Mother of God

My thoughts were guided rightly, softly, to follow
virtue's ways
My inner inclinations were found to follow much
malaise

I vowed to her to try to right it, all these thoughts_of
mine

And make my mind and spirit purely golden_sweet,
sublime

Another spectral moment fills my memory this eve
Her essence held the glory of the newborn son, the_babe
In all my worldly wanderings I'd never seen such_bliss
All the world could never convey, the love in just_her
kiss

THE WISDOM OF THE GURU

I don't know the meaning of the Word
I don't know the knowledge of all truth
I don't know the path to be observed
I don't know the wisdom of the guru
The wisdom of the guru

I don't know the secrets in the sky
I don't know the highest energy
I don't know the greatest place to fly
I don't know all the realms of mystery
The realms of mystery

What's going on in my belated mind
Will I ever find what I seek to find
Where is the doorway to the Absolute
Where is the pathway to unbridled truth
Where is the Heaven that I yearn to move

GET DOWN ON MY KNEES

I'm gonna get down on my knees and pray
 To the Lord up in the sky
 I'm gonna fly all night with wings astride
 Till I reach salvation's sight
 I'm gonna get down on my knees
 I'm gonna fly all night with wings
 I'm gonna get down on my knees
 And pray

I'm gonna go on down to the altar ground
 And kneel before the signs
 I'm gonna fly all night till the morning light
 Till I've left this world behind
 I'm gonna get down on my knees
 I'm gonna fly all night with wings
 I'm gonna get down on my knees
 And pray

I'm gonna go on high to the worlds of life
 Until I see an angels face
 Then I'll fall down as the sights abound
 And behold all heaven's grace
 I'm gonna get down on my knees
 I'm gonna fly all night with wings
 I'm gonna get down on my knees
 And pray

Hold, Tight, World, Abide
 Sing, High, Angels, Sigh
 Cry, For, Salvations, Door
 No, Fear, in Getting, Here

I WANT TO BE LIKE JESUS

All my life I've misunderstood
 All that time I was seeking God outside
 Of my life
 Time has come where the truth reveals
 And my soul must break the seal of itself
 Inside

Break that seal of pride
 Humility to find

I want to be like Jesus
 I want to be like Jesus
 I want to be like Jesus
 On the cross

HE WAS THERE

Her face was worn and tattered
 Her eyes a hazy green
 Life was warm and willing
 As she prepared to leave

Her life had been a long one
 Filled with surprise
 There were many who had loved her
 And he the one who died
 He died when she was twenty
 She bore his only son
 The simple ring he'd given her
 Was still the only one

Her son had never known him
 But as he held her hand in tears

He knew he'd come to get her
When a smile replaced her fears

Not many had known him
But she remembered still
And as her life was passing
He was there, he was there

He held her hand in passing
As she gently let it go
Another hand had taken hers
He felt it in his soul

And when he went to sleep that night
He saw them in a dream
She'd never looked so beautiful
As she waved farewell to him

He was there, he was there, he was there, he was there

OPERATOR OF THE SKY

Where in this dream, can new skies take hold
An illusion, of light, in your dream

Where in my heart, can I find the seed
A beginning, of love, taking hold

Operator of the sky, here's my question in the night
No more sorrow, alibis, just dreams
Perpetrator of the sun, I see that life has just begun
The answer lies at one, humanity

Where in my mind, can I find the truth
Just a moment, of light, in my soul

Operator of the sky, teach my soul to see the light
No illusions of light, just reality
Operator of my mind, teach me to recognize the signs
And reach to destinies untamed, in my dreams

MODERN DAY SLAVES

Peeking between the bar frames
Seeking to find the light
Hoping that time will free them
They live in a world of plight

The faces they see don't feel them
They don't recognize their face
The soldiers of shade act as masters
To the modern day slaves

When will we free them, who are we to choose
All life is sacred, not meant to be abused

They live in many cities
In dictatorial states
No one knows how to save them
They're modern day slaves

Jailed for their uniqueness
Their lives a whirlwind fate
No human life is sacred
They're modern day slaves

He's speaking through the bar frames
Would you look into his eyes
His pain is just like yours and mine

WHAT YOUR EYES WILL NEVER SHOW

You can wear those dark sunglasses
And the clothes you just bought
You can smile at all the people
And walk big and tall
You can act all calm and happy
Live your life on the go
But nothing can hide
What your eyes will never show

You can walk right by a homeless man
Just a beggar on the street
You can drive right through the poor side of town
Cause you've got food to eat
You can tell yourself it's hopeless
There's nothing you can do
But no words will ever hide
What your eyes will never show

It's a hateful world we live
And it's up to us to change
We cannot simply give in
Let's care enough to change

Let's take off our dark sunglasses
And look at our world
We war with our neighbors
And the Earth we call home
You can pretend it's okay
But your heart will always know
And no words will ever hide
What your eyes will never show

It could be a whole new world

Where love would always reign
 Where tears would never hide
 To disguise, all the pain

Let's put down the wall of silence
 That blocks love's flow
 I can see it peeking slowly
 From your eyes, yeah, it shows

You can walk right by your neighbor
 But, honey, it still shows

YOU COULD BE A FANTASY

You could be a fantasy to me
 You and me could reach for eternity
 To find a star in you
 Fly harmony in the sky and you will see Soar evermore
 on the wings of white horses
 To see a star in you

I'm a rider, I am a rider, Assisi rider]
 I'm a rider, I am a rider, Assisi rider

You could be a reality to me
 You have become as one in imagery
 We've become reality, in God

I'm a rider, I am a rider, Assisi rider I'm a rider, I am a
 rider, Assisi rider

Take me home, take me home, Assisi brother Take me
 home, take me home, Assisi brother

I BELIEVE IN LOVE

I believe in love, in love
I believe in love, in love

There's a cold wind in the moonlight
That chills the heart of me
I feel so much excitement, my spirit's feeling free
Cause deep in my heart, I feel so much joy
That's where the love is, I believe in joy

DREAM WITH ME

Where is your dream, that you can become
A World . . . as one
Reach to the stars, lighted realms lay
Fly from the ground, remember the way
Dreamer live on, in oceans and streams
Dreamer, dream high, dream with me

RIVER TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROAD

It was an old country road, that I walked down all my
life
It was the way I'd always go, when things didn't go
quite right
A river ran on that grassy hill, I'll always follow . . . that
old country road

There was more to that place, it was to me a sacred
ground
I felt the calming grace, and dancers came without a
sound
A river ran on that grassy hill, I'll always follow . . . that
old country road

River run, river follow me, river take me home
 River run, river follow me, river take me home . . . to
 that old country road

That old dirt road is far away, but in my heart I see it
 still
 It will always be my place, to set my restless spirit still
 A river ran on that grassy hill, I'll always follow . . . that
 old country road

ANGEL IN WAITING

Trailing . . . Sailing . . . Wailing . . . in the night

I'm falling down a mountain, a victim's disguise
 Urging life within me to fly

Trapped between the heavens and the earth below
 I'm an angel in waiting, so slow

Flying . . . Sighing . . . Crying . . . Please make it right

Between the night and sunrise, you'll hear my bells
 I'll call to you in music, please help

I'm circling you in neon, a lighted malaise
 I look into your eyes, they're glazed

You'll hear me in the ether, I feel your regret
 No need to sign your sorrow, it's not over yet
 When will you hear me, the call of earth's design
 Return to the master . . . and fly

BREEZE IN THE WILLOW

| There's a breeze in the willow, the gentle flight
 There's a seed with the fellow, who rides the sky

| The land here is fertile, but dry from no rain_ The seed
 must be planted, to flourish in the vein

| It's a seed of life, a seed of eternity
 It's a seed of love, one more time for humanity

| There's a man in my window, who calls my name_ His
 eyes fill with tears, when he sees the pain

He told me once it could change
 He begged me please won't you see, you are my only
 link

Who . . . will . . . you . . . be
 Will you care about humanity

| There's a song in the soul of man, a song of love
 It's hidden from the conscious mind, by_ deception's
 blood

| There's a breeze in the willow, there's a breeze in_ the
 willow

GREEN PEACE

To ride a mustang in the night
 A sigh, an eagle in flight
 To swim, aside a dolphin's fin
 Climb a mountain's tip
 Ocean's in the wind

A dream, or so it seems
 A tree, dropping heaven's leaves
 A sky, filled with cloudy lies
 No one answers why
 Mother Earth must die

You see
 Men can hardly read
 The message of the sea
 The wisdom of a tree
 Oh oh oh, Green peace
 Let's create, Green peace

To care, each one of you I dare
 To share, our planet with our heirs
 To find, a part of you inside
 That no longer hides
 Seeks to make things right

To be, the message of the sea
 To plea, we need the air to breathe
 To unite, humans with all life
 The air with the sky
 Mother Earth will smile

ADALEDA OF GOD

There's a face in my memory, I see in my mind
 sometimes
 A gentle melody, I recall the voice in the night

Her image grows ghostly, as her pale white linen
 blows
 No one else sees her, but I always hear her voice

She calls out Adaleda, Adaleda, Adaleda,
Adaleda of God

Night is for the fleeting glance, the world beyond our
senses comes alive
Angels sing their soft romance, hidden in their song is
life

They are with us, we need to hear them, angels of God,
hear them call

LIFE ABOVE ME

Sometimes I fight the changes, sometimes I hide
Sometimes I run from danger, sometimes I cry
Late at night I reach to old ones, in a mountain hold
Then I wake and greet a new day, wisdom's lot foretold

And I think about life . . . in the valley
Life . . . in the trees
Life . . . in the oceans
And life . . . above me

Sometimes I grab the new day, on its breath I glide
Sometimes I reach to heaven, that's when I fly

Early dawn I grasp the essence, my soul takes a ride
The strands of life melt right into me, that's when I take
flight

HIGH ROAD

She's driving down the road, just following the wind
She's headed for a mountain, where all her dreams have
been

She's searching for the high road, a place where new
lives begin
She's waiting there for no one, but she . . . may come
back again

Searching for the high road
The place where she'll come alive
Searching for the high road
Where all her dreams reside, where all her dreams
reside

She's heading for a valley, but she knows it's on the
way
If she's going to reach that temple, she's going to pass
through some mistakes
She's gonna take the high road and understand the plan
She's got a ways in front of her, but she . . . may come
back again

VISIONTOWN

| Welcome to Visiontown, please enter without a sound

| Night is brewing, spirits moving, vision comes in the
night

Waitings ample, movement samples, silence in
Visiontown
Wisdom enters, here in the dark, here in
Visiontown

Many come here, many forget . . . Visiontown

LIFT UP YOUR HEARTS

Lift up your hearts, it's Jesus's nation
 Lift up your voice, it's a celebration

There's a power in God's forgiveness
 There's a light come from on high
 There's the Word of God incarnate
 Who can teach us to fly

There's a kindness in His passing
 And the Word of God revealed
 There's much joy in resurrection
 Through which we've all been healed

Come the Kingdom of Heaven
 Into my mind's eye
 Let me feel it, and worship You
 Teach me to fly
 In the ways of the Prophets, Lord
 Teach me to see
 Beyond all earthly vices
 Lord, make my heart clean

BORN BENEATH THE SOUL

Born beneath the soul
 Born beneath the soul
 Born beneath the soul
 Oh, oh, oh, the soul is waiting

CAN YOU FEEL IT IN YOUR SOUL

The tallest trees guide some of our nighttime stars
 A gentle breeze moves the clouds so very far

It's not hard to see how life flows in all things
 Can you feel it in your soul

The solar rays provide food for all that's green
 And every life finds its needs met through the rain
 It's not hard to see how life flows in all things
 Can you feel it in your soul

Beyond natural senses where vibrations hold
 the key
 That's where you'll feel it
 That's where you'll know it in your soul
 Among the mountains, lie shelter for the wild
 And in the nighttime we are guided by the stars
 It's not hard to see how life flows in all things
 Can you feel it in your soul

DREAMQUEST

There's a voice that calls to me in the night
 Asking me to see
 Beckon sounds from the fiery sky
 The spirit quest to be

The howling wind requests the rite
 Swaying pines retreating
 The gateway serves to call the light
 A forest face is bleeding

A misty face fills the green
 The forest image so serene
 Magical lace enshrines the thought
 The end of the old I saught

Tomorrow's vision seeks the day

A dawn of new awakening
 Cloudy sunsets, immortal rays
 Old illusions shaking

A dreamquest filled with colored eyes
 Seeking truth beyond me
 No more visions of shadowed lies
 I know I believe I see

I know
 I believe
 I see

I REMEMBER HIS NAME

He came to this world as a child
 Before he reached manhood, he died
 The vision and memory still clear
 But yet I don't remember the year

But I remember his face, and the laughter
 I remember the grace of his smile
 I remember his way of turning sorrow to gladness
 I remember his name

My brother and he were a pair
 Children playing without a care
 They grew, graduated, got a job
 For a time, though, their lives did part
 In a river once, I nearly died
 He pulled me out and saved my life
 The phone call came, left me in shock
 He had died, it broke my heart

Now I see him in my dreams

He lets me know that he's still okay

HAUNTED BY A MEMORY

Haunted by a memory
Haunted by what used to be
Haunted by a hologram
Of a child, of a child

Rainy days and stormy nights
Haunted Scenes fill the twilight
Your face won't go, it's a mystery
True love never dies

True love never dies
I'll be haunted all my life
Fading scenes of the lonely one
My own image in the sky
Haunted by a memory
Haunted by one who loved me
Haunted by my own ignorance
God sent her away
Sleepless nights, remembering
Lonely days, forgetting
Wishing I could go back in time
And help her choose another way

ORPHAN IN YOUR DREAM

Deep in the night, I hear the sounds of your
cries
An ocean apart, another world
You call to me, as if I hold a key
Reach for my hand and it's yours

But I'm an orphan
 Yes, I'm an orphan
 In your dream

You look in my eyes, there's no way I can disguise
 Feelings inside . . . of me
 You are in pain, life has turned into a game
 Somewhere in time you reach to me

I'm still an orphan
 Yes, I'm an orphan
 In your dream

There's a world that is your own
 And a world I know as true
 Orphan, orphan

You're far away, I know I can't really stay
 The ocean blocks me from your view
 Stay, hold my hand, remember all that we had
 Tomorrow, you'll wake and you'll know

That I'm an orphan
 Yes, I'm an orphan
 In your dream

ANCESTRAL IMAGE

All around me's just another world
 Men and women, boys and little girls
 Running before me are all my dreams
 Ancestral image within my reach
 Those behind me must be seen
 In the light
 I go where the movement flows

I see
 They're free
 And they're me
 I go where the sunset rolls
 I fly
 So high
 In the sky

Beyond all I had seen
 I'd never known their face
 And their image retains
 Their vibrations through space
 But through silence comes their wisdom
 Let their soul release the dream
 Our hearts be born together
 Through the pain

There's a fire in my heart
 That can bring me to sight
 In the world of the night
 God leads souls to flight
 But the rain must come to guide us
 And the seeds must fill the rain
 Our hearts be born together
 Through the pain

FACES AND SOULS

A scene fills my mind, my soul goes back in time
 Wandering through years, through faces and fears
 Who am I now, I will go home somehow
 Have I learned from the pain, am I still the same

Who will I be tomorrow
 Who will I be in a year

All that I know, are the faces and the souls
Of those who've walked with me

Reaching through time, I seek another sign
Your image so clear, though you're no longer here
You exist in a space, where the mist hides your face
You are my guide, take my hand on this night

JOURNEY THROUGH A TEAR

I once knew a man who would ride the sun_He
followed a road I could never see for long
He was a mysterious man, a mystical man, to me
Finally, I see

I once held an image of love inside my heart_Then life
came and hardened the very core, I'd_gone too far_It was
a mysterious thing, a mystical thing, to me
Finally, I see

Life is an ocean, a journey through a tear_It's love that
comes to free us, and tear away_the fear
I once felt the world was at fault for lives gone_wrong
But now I see life as an angry child, begging for love
It's not such a mysterious thing, a mystical thing, at all
Not at all

FOR THE OLD MAN

One more time for the ocean, one more sigh for the sky
One more sigh for the old man who died

One more breath for the water, one more breath for the
seer
One more breath for the old man . . . who cared

One more sigh, one more tear, one more drop of water
to bear

TIME IMMEASURABLE

Time, immeasurable as time will always be
Time's been good to me
You, a memory flicker past that lives in time
A time you were alive
Ride the wave of time

Love, it feels so real when I look your eyes
A picture of surprise
Truth, I thought I saw it all in you
God, we sure loved you

Now, I see the writing on the pages of all time
What you were and what you are are now are different
states of mind
But time holds the memory
In time it will always be . . . love

Time's been good to me
Ride the wave of time

WHEN I DREAM

What does it mean when I dream
It's not always what it seems
What does it mean when I dream
About you
In a whisper of a moment
Your face goes by my eyes
You're gone in only seconds
But your soul has touched my life

Another night, another year
Another space that might be clear
Where are you now
Where are you now

My vision fades so slowly
When you phase into my realm
You're gone and yet you're with me
In my dreams, and in heaven

THAT TIME WON'T LEAVE MY MIND

A face I remember down in my dreams
Was it years or forever, so far away it seems
That time won't leave my mind

His eyes were the color of cloudy windswept skies
And deep in his aura, a soul as bright as light
the memory of his face fills me with grace
And deep in my heart we'll never part
I wonder where he is right now
I wonder if he feels me somehow
Can he hear my thoughts and know what I mean
When I say, you are my dream

A child in his essence, hardly knowing how to feel
Reaching for the answers, but fearing them as well
As hard as he tried, he still died

I reached for his spirit, we love him from long ago
Every time he looked at me, I gazed deep in his soul
And whatever you do, we still love you
And deep in our hearts, we'll never part

AND THE DREAM'S STILL ALIVE

My mother was an immigrant
Saw wars and blood and strife
My father was an army man
Who fell for Mom one night

She followed him to America
The land of the free
Dreaming of a brighter place
And children they had three

And the dream's still alive . . . in America
The world across the sea
Celebrations of life and a growing dream
A world . . . at peace

I was the lonely one
To others it seemed so
When I met him I fell adrift
A sea of vision's glow

My girl was born one silent night
Crying confused tears
Sometimes I see so much in her
I wonder what she will be . . .

I'LL NEVER WONDER

I've often wondered where you are today
Memories wander to places far away
Nights on oasis where love makes souls fly
Days filled with sadness 'cause we never said goodbye

Whatever you're reaching

Whatever you're seeking
You will find it somehow

I'll never wonder where you are again
I know you're following the light that takes you home
I trust God's wisdom in taking you when He did

I loved you then
I'll see you again
I will meet you there

Whatever you're reaching
Whatever you're seeking
You will find it
And I'll meet you there

FAERIETALE ANGELS

Whatever happened to faerietale angels
Ponies, dancers and wings
Whatever happened to heaven and romance
Whatever happened to me

I dreamed of an angel, with white, golden wings
Behind her were stars and mermaids who sing
Celestial visions of all magnitudes
Behind me, I thought I felt you
Behind me, I was sure it was you

I seem to recall, a day gone by
The stories and visions, the midnight flights
Sweet little girl, it came so easy to you
Remember the world that we knew
Remember the world that we knew

EUCCHARISTIC JESUS

I wanna place my arms around you
 I wanna wash my sins away
 I wanna wrap my arms around you
 And fly away . . .

I wanna eat the bread of Heaven
 Receive new life and heavenly grace
 I wanna ease my pain in Jesus
 And fly away . . .

Come to me, dear Jesus Christ
 Feed me in your sacrament divine
 Fill me
 Instill in me
 Your life

Is there one worthy to receive You
 Are any of us without sin?
 But still you offer us the Kingdom
 But still you offer to forgive

BORN BENEATH THE SOUL COME TO WISDOM'S DOOR

Born beneath the soul
 Born beneath the soul
 Born beneath the soul
 Oh, oh, oh, the soul is waiting

Come to wisdom's door
 Come to wisdom's door
 Come to wisdom's door
 Oh, oh, oh, the Lord will show you

Oh, oh, oh, the Lord is waiting

Part III – From a Future Place

The Threshold

I have come to the threshold,
Where the road disappears,
Where the stones beneath my feet
Give way to the stars.

Behind me lie the mountains,
The valleys and the years,
The battles I have carried,
The victories and the tears.

Before me stands the silence,
Ancient as the moon,
And something calls beyond it
From a place I cannot name.

I cannot see the pathway,
I cannot know the way,
Yet something deep within me
Says there is no need to stay.

The door is neither open,
The door is neither closed,
It waits within the darkness
For the heart that dares approach.

So I lay down my burdens,
And I loosen every tie,

For no one crosses the threshold
Still holding to the past.

The wind begins to whisper
Through the branches overhead,
And all the stars grow brighter
Above the path ahead.

I stand upon the boundary
Between the known and unknown,
And hear the ancient silence
Calling me beyond.

I do not ask what waits there,
I do not ask its name,
I only trust the mystery
And step beyond the flame.

For every quest must end somewhere,
Every road must disappear,
And sometimes what we call the ending
Is the doorway we have feared.

I have come to the threshold.
I am ready now to cross.
Whatever waits beyond me,
I will enter without fear.

The Breath of Brahman

Before the stars were born,
I heard the breath of God,
moving through the silence,
moving through the dark.

A breath became a universe,
a whisper became the light,
and deep within that mystery
I opened my eyes.

Breathe through me, Eternal One,
breathe through me tonight.
Let me become the silence,
let me become the light.

I am not separate from You,
I have never been alone.
The breath within my body
is the breath that calls me home.

Breathe through me, Eternal One,
breathe through me tonight.
Let every breath remember
the source of living light.

The Light Within

There is a light within me
that no darkness can conceal.
It waits beneath the silence
for the heart to learn to feel.

No temple walls can hold it,
no distant star can claim it.
It burns within the secret heart
where nothing can defile it.

O Light within the heart,
awaken, awaken me.

O Light beyond the worlds,
reveal what I am meant to see.

I followed roads of shadow,
I wandered far from home,
until I found the sacred flame
that was with me all along.

O Light within the heart,
awaken, awaken me.
O Light beyond the worlds,
return me to eternity.

The River of Returning

I am a river returning
to the ocean of the One.
I have wandered through a thousand dreams,
beneath a thousand suns.

Every life became a lesson,
every sorrow became a door,
every road I thought was ending
was returning me once more.

Carry me, sacred river,
carry me beyond the known.
Wash away the names I carried.
Lead me gently home.

I surrender to the current.
I surrender to the sea.
What I thought was only separation
was the river leading me.

Carry me, sacred river,
carry me beyond the known.
Wash away the names I carried.
Lead me gently home.

Atman

I am more than this body,
more than the name I wear.
I am the ancient breath of being,
the silence everywhere.

I have walked through many mornings,
I have slept beneath many skies.
Yet something ancient lives within me
that never fades or dies.

Atman, eternal Self,
quiet flame within the heart,
when all the outer worlds are gone,
You remain where all things start.

I am the witness,
I am the breath,
I am the stillness
beyond birth and death.

Atman, eternal Self,
quiet flame within the heart,
lead me through the veil of dreams
and bring me where You are.

The Temple Within

I searched among the mountains,
I searched beneath the stars.
I crossed the ancient rivers
and traveled very far.

Then a voice within the silence
whispered softly to my soul:
The temple you have sought so long
has always been your home.

Open the temple within,
open the hidden door.
There is a flame upon the altar
that was waiting there before.

Let the lotus slowly open,
let the sacred waters rise.
Let the heart become the temple
where the Infinite resides.

Open the temple within,
open the hidden door.
What you sought beyond the heavens
was within you evermore.

When the Veil Opens

When the veil opens,
what will I see?
Will the stars fall silent?
Will the soul become free?

When the veil opens,
 will I remember the way?
 Will I know that the eternal
 was beside me every day?

Open, sacred mystery,
 open before my eyes.
 Let me see beyond the dreaming,
 beyond the changing skies.

What I called the world was passing.
 What I feared was only night.
 Behind the veil of separation
 waited everlasting Light.

Open, sacred mystery,
 open before my eyes.
 Let me return to what I am
 beneath the changing skies.

The Lotus of the Heart

Deep within the heart
 a lotus sleeps in light.
 Petal after petal
 opens through the night.

No hand can make it open,
 no voice can make it bloom.
 It opens when surrender
 makes a dwelling place for You.

Lotus of the heart,
 open to the sky.

Let the hidden fragrance
rise beyond the I.

Lotus of the heart,
let every petal shine.
Let the human heart remember
it belongs to the Divine.

And when the flower opens,
there will be nothing left to seek.
The silence will become the answer
for which the soul was waiting.

I Am Returning

I have walked through distant worlds,
I have wandered through the night.
I have carried ancient memories
toward the everlasting Light.

Now the road is growing silent,
now the stars are drawing near.
Something calls me from beyond them,
something I have always known.

I am returning,
I am returning home.
Beyond the names and faces,
I was never truly alone.

I am returning,
where the ancient waters flow.
Back into the Heart Eternal,
back to the Light I know.

Let the body rest in silence.
Let the restless mind release.
Let the soul become the river
and the river become the sea.

I am returning,
I am returning home.
Beyond the birth and dying,
I was never truly alone.

I am returning.
I am returning to the One.

The Calling

Somewhere beyond the silence
a voice is calling me.
Not with words, but with a longing
deeper than the sea.

I have heard it in the darkness,
I have felt it in the dawn.
Like a memory from eternity,
a song that carries on.

Come home, come home,
the ancient voice is calling.
Come home, come home,
the walls of night are falling.

I have wandered through the distance,
I have followed many roads,
but beneath the weight of every life
Your presence has remained.

Come home, come home,
the ancient voice is calling.
Come home, come home,
the walls of night are falling.

And now I hear You clearly
where silence used to be.
The voice that called me homeward
was always calling me.

The Remembering

There is something I remember
though I cannot say its name.
It lives beneath my memories,
beneath the world of change.

I knew it before the morning.
I knew it before the night.
I knew it before I carried
this small body into light.

Remember, remember,
what the soul has always known.
Remember, remember,
you were never far from Home.

Perhaps the journey was remembering.
Perhaps the distance was a dream.
Perhaps the truth was always there,
more beautiful than it seemed.

Remember, remember,
what the soul has always known.

Remember, remember,
you were never far from Home.

And now beneath the silence
the ancient memory wakes.
I remember who I was
before the world had a name.

The Sacred Breath

Something breathes within the darkness.
Something moves beneath the stars.
Something ancient passes through me
from the depths beyond the worlds.

I breathe, and You are breathing.
I awaken, You are near.
Every breath becomes a doorway
when the heart becomes still.

Sacred breath,
move through me.
Sacred breath,
make me free.

Let me breathe the breath of heaven.
Let me breathe the breath of Light.
Let the life within my body
become prayer throughout the night.

Sacred breath,
move through me.
Sacred breath,
make me free.

When my final breath is taken,
 may I know what I have known:
 I was breathing with the Eternal.
 I was never breathing alone.

Beyond the Veil

There is a world beyond the veil
 where the silence has a voice.
 Where the things I thought were endings
 are beginnings without end.

I have glimpsed it in my dreaming.
 I have felt it when I pray.
 Like a door that stands half-open
 at the edge of ordinary days.

Beyond the veil,
 beyond the veil,
 there is more than we can see.
 Beyond the veil,
 beyond the veil,
 the soul remembers it is free.

Let the veil become transparent.
 Let the hidden world appear.
 Let me see the sacred mystery
 that has always gathered near.

Beyond the veil,
 beyond the veil,
 there is more than we can see.
 Beyond the veil,
 beyond the veil,
 the soul remembers it is free.

And when the veil is lifted,
I will not be afraid.
For what waits beyond the darkness
is the Light that never fades.

The Open Hand

I carried everything I loved
inside these weary hands.
I held the past, I held the future,
I held what I could not understand.

Then the silence spoke so gently:
You do not have to hold it all.
Open your hands to heaven.
Let what must depart, depart.

Open hand, open heart,
let the old world fall away.
Open hand, open heart,
let the Light become your way.

What I feared to lose was never mine.
What I tried to keep was passing through.
The moment I released it,
I discovered there was You.

Open hand, open heart,
let the old world fall away.
Open hand, open heart,
let the Light become your way.

Now I have nothing left to carry
but the love that brought me here.

And with empty hands before You,
I have nothing left to fear.

The Inner Sun

There is a sun that never rises
and never sets in time.
It burns within the hidden heart
with an everlasting shine.

No cloud can ever reach it.
No darkness can make it cease.
It waits beneath the changing world,
radiant and at peace.

Inner sun,
shine through me.
Inner sun,
set me free.

I have followed other fires.
I have chased the fading light.
But the flame I truly needed
was burning in me all the night.

Inner sun,
shine through me.
Inner sun,
set me free.

When the outer stars grow distant,
when the earthly lights are gone,
I will rest beside the radiance
that was shining all along.

The Sacred River

Take me, river, take me
where the waters disappear.
Carry all my questions with you.
Carry every fear.

I have followed you through valleys.
I have followed you through stone.
Now I feel your ancient current
calling me back home.

Sacred river, carry me.
Let your waters make me whole.
Carry me beyond the places
where I thought I was alone.

Every tear becomes a river.
Every river meets the sea.
Every soul that seeks its Source
will remember how to be.

Sacred river, carry me.
Let your waters make me whole.
Carry me beyond the places
where I thought I was alone.

And when I reach the ocean,
I will finally understand:
I was never lost or separate.
I was water seeking land.

The Soul Remembers

I have wandered through the silence,
through the chambers of the night,

through the places where the soul
forgot the memory of Light.

I have followed breath through darkness,
I have listened for the One,
and beneath the veil of longing
felt the Presence drawing near.

Something ancient wakes within me,
something death could never claim.
Not the body, not the shadow,
not the fleeting earthly name.

I remember now the stillness
that was waiting underneath,
where the soul was never broken,
where the Eternal breathed through me.

I remember what I came from,
I remember where I go.
Every path through every lifetime
leads me where the rivers flow.

And the farther I surrender,
the less distance seems to be.
What I sought beyond the heavens
has been waiting here in me.

Now the breath becomes a whisper,
and the whisper becomes prayer.
And the prayer becomes a doorway
opening into Everywhere.

I release the last remembrance
of the self I thought I knew.

In the silence, I am gathered
back into the Source of Truth.

And I know the soul is timeless.
I know Love will never cease.
I am returning to the Eternal.
I am returning into Peace.

The Mystery of Love

I asked the stars for answers.
I asked the moon for signs.
I searched among the ancient books
for words that could explain.

But love remained a mystery
that words could never hold.
It entered like a quiet flame
and warmed the winter soul.

Love is the door,
love is the way.
Love is the light
that remains when shadows fade.

I found it in the stranger.
I found it in the friend.
I found it in the broken heart
that needed love again.

Love is the door,
love is the way.
Love is the light
that remains when shadows fade.

And when I finally understood
what love was asking me,
I opened up my heart completely
and the mystery opened me.

The Soul's Journey

I have walked beneath the moonlight.
I have traveled through the rain.
I have crossed forgotten borders
and returned to them again.

Every road has left a memory.
Every door has left a scar.
Every place I thought was distant
was not distant from the heart.

Journey onward, ancient soul.
There is still a road ahead.
Through the darkness, through the silence,
follow where the Light is led.

There were times I thought I wandered.
There were times I thought I fell.
But perhaps the road was teaching
what no earthly tongue could tell.

Journey onward, ancient soul.
There is still a road ahead.
Through the darkness, through the silence,
follow where the Light is led.

And when the journey reaches ending,
when the final road is known,

I will see that every pathway
was a pathway leading home.

The Meeting

I dreamed I walked through silence
until I reached a golden door.
I had searched for You forever,
yet I knew You there before.

There was no thunder in the heavens.
There was no voice from above.
Only a presence in the stillness,
only an overwhelming love.

And I knew You.
And You knew me.
There was nothing left to say.
All the distance disappeared
in the light of that one day.

I had carried so many questions.
I had carried so much pain.
But standing in Your presence,
I could not remain the same.

And I knew You.
And You knew me.
There was nothing left to say.
All the distance disappeared
in the light of that one day.

I had traveled through the ages
just to find what had been near.

The One I sought beyond the heavens
had been waiting for me here.

The Return of the Soul

When the soul returns to God,
will the stars remember its name?
Will the ancient worlds grow silent
when it enters through the flame?

Will the angels gather near it?
Will the heavens open wide?
Or will there simply be silence
with the Eternal by its side?

I am returning to the Light.
I am returning to the Love.
I am returning to the Presence
that has waited from above.

Jesus, take me through the darkness.
Jesus, lead me through the night.
Let me rest within Your mercy.
Let me enter into Light.

I have wandered through the ages.
I have carried many names.
But beneath them all, beloved,
I have always known Your face.

I am returning to the Light.
I am returning to the Love.
I am returning to the Presence
that has waited from above.

And when my journey reaches heaven,
when the final veil is gone,
let me hear You softly calling:
“You were Mine all along.”

I am returning to the Light.
I am returning to the Love.
I am returning home.

FINAL THOUGHT: *Whispers*

*I accept the whispers with no need to hold
on*

*I trust the whispers, my heart and they
are one*

*They call to me from the heart space love
adorns*

*I hear them whisper, the truth seeks me
again*

*I feel the longing; I hear whispers of its
power*

*It will be back, whispers the hereafter
I accept the whispers; they are the truth of
life*

*I'll accept the whispers, they love my soul
tonight*

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