

ANGKOR WAT

Out of the brightest tree the moon became the morning sun,
And there again reflected on the dreams of everyone.
Out of the starlight night the telling of all our lives,
And racing faster than the Northwestern World.

Starpoint to signal our endlessness
Starpoint to signal this evermore
Starpoint to compass: We look to the North
To return to the centre: Angkor Wat.

I am a child of the universe.
I deserve total recognition of this in the light of God.
Being a child of the universe,
I want to live in a world without war
I want to live in a world without starvation
I want to live in a world without pestilence
I want to live in a world of love, peace and harmony
Because I am a child of the universe.

SOON

Soon oh soon the light
Pass within and soothe this endless night
And wait here for you
Our reason to be here

Soon oh soon the time
All we move to gain will reach and calm
Our heart is open
Our reason to be here

Long ago, set into rhyme

Soon oh soon the light
Ours to shape for all time, ours the right
The sun will lead us
Our reason to be here
The sun will lead us
Our reason to be here

TAKE THE WATER

Take the water to the mountain;
Take the river to the sea.
Let the forest be salvation
Long before it needs to be.

Take the water to the mountain;

Let your body flow upstream.
Let it cascade off your shoulders;
Be the body of your dreams.

Take the water to the mountain;
Let the sun shine on your ground.
You decide your every movement;
Let the water to the land.

Take the water to the mountain;
Cross the Great Divide of Love.
Put to Nature all you can give;
Let the Mother know your heart.

Take the water to the mountain;
Let's become alive again.
Holy water, holy mountain,
Holy river, holy tree.

THE GATES OF DELIRIUM

Stand and fight we do consider
Reminded of an inner pact between us
That's seen as we go
And ride there
In motion
To fields in debts of honor
Defending

Stand the marchers soaring talons,
Peaceful lives will not deliver freedom,
Fighting we know,
Destroy oppression
The point to reaction
As leaders look to you
Attacking

Choose and renounce throwing chains to the floor.
Kill or be killing faster sins correct the flow.
Casting giant shadows off vast penetrating force
To alter via the war that seen
As friction spans the spirits wrath ascending to redeem.

Wars that shout in screams of anguish,
Power spent passion bespoils our soul receiver,
Surely we know.
In glory
We rise to offer,
Create our freedom,
A word we utter,
A word.

Words cause our banner, victorious our day.
Will silence be promised as violence display?
The curse increased we fight the pow'r
And live by it by day.
Our gods awake in thunderous roars,
And guide the leaders hand in paths of glory to the cause.

Listen, should we fight forever
Knowing as we do know fear destroys?
Listen, should we leave our children?
Listen, our lives stare in silence;
Help us now.

Listen, your friends have been broken,
They tell us of your poison; now we know.
Kill them, give them as they give us.
Slay them, burn their children's laughter
On to hell.

The fist will run, grasp metal to gun.
The spirit sings in crashing tones,
We gain the battle drum.
Our cries will shrill, the air will moan and crash into the dawn.
The pen won't stay the demon's wings,
The hour approaches pounding out the Devil's sermon.

TO BE OVER

We go sailing down the calming streams,
Drifting endlessly by the bridge.
To be over, we will see, to be over.

Do not suffer through the game of chance that plays;
Always doors to lock away your dreams.
Think it over, time will heal your fear, think it over.
Balance the thoughts that release within you.

Childlike soul dreamer.
One journey, one to seek and see in every light
Do open true pathways away.

Carrying closer,
Go gently, holding doors will open every way
You wander true pathways away.

After all your soul will still surrender.
After all don't doubt your part,
Be ready to be loved.

WONDEROUS STORIES

I awoke this morning
Love laid me down by the river
Drifting I turned on up stream
Bound for my forgiver
In the giving of my eyes to see your face
Sound did silence me
Leaving no trace
I beg to leave, to hear your wonderful stories
Beg to hear your wonderful stories 'LA AHA'

He spoke of lands not far
Nor lands they were in his mind
Of fusion captured high
Where reason captured his time
In no time at all he took me to the gate
In haste I quickly
Checked the time
If I was late
I had to leave, to hear your wonderful stories
Had to hear your wonderful stories 'LA AHA, LA AHA'

Hearing
Hearing hearing your wonderful stories
Hearing your wonderful stories

It is no lie I see deeply into the future
Imagine everything
You're close
And were you there
To stand so cautiously at first
And then so high
As he spoke my spirit climbed into the sky
I bid it to return
To hear your wonderful stories
Return to hear your wonderful stories
Return to hear your wonderful stories
LA AH LA AH AH AH