

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, Marilynn 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 Marilynn Hughes:

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INTRODUCTION:

The Mystic Knowledge Series is a group of compilations of the Mystic and Out-of-Body Travel Works of Marilyn 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by the Nails: A Karmic Journey Revealed,' 'Suffering: The Fruits of Utter Desolation,' and a few other published and unpublished sources.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 lighting, 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 night

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
paled 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

Forevers 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 relieve 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, TO THAT OLD
 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

H IGH 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

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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