



“Becoming” Lyrics

You do not bend

Whatever trouble comes your way
Hold on fast & always stay
This too will surely pass
Always pray & always ask

Reject imbalance felt inside
Hold on fast enjoy the ride
If the shadow spoils your fun
Turn your face into the sun
You do not bend
Find something that brings you joy
This will overcome their ploy
They might try to tempt with lust
Let it go & always trust
Your shadow tells you where's the light
Acknowledge that & do not fight
It may be hard to just say no
To find the truth & just go slow
You do not bend

Wings of love

He found the wings of love
Those wings soar far above
May not be seen or heard
Have not the spoken word
Those wings fly high at night
Are made of love not spite
They're called with gratitude
They are polite not rude
They come in dreams they say
Are never far away
Can see beyond the veil
And do not often fail
They are our spirit guides
That sometimes seem to hide
But they are always there
If we just show we care
They show forgiveness too
Because they do love you
They know us from before
They're here to help us more
They need our caring love
To reach them up above
That help to raise them up
And fill their empty cup
Their stay is not sublime
A place that has no time
Till they return again
From where they can't remain
They start off all alone
Back in their new found home
To make their soul like light
In the creator's sight

Let the days go by

Let the days go by
Leave the main road soon
Let the sun stay behind
Gaze at the moon
There's not long left so you'd better prepare
Leave your safe harbor and start to dare
Attend to your needs and not to your wants
Put the main things for you in the front
Move ahead as quick as you can
You have to go it alone whether woman or man
The future is bright if you just let go
Be sure not to reap before you sew
Complacency's comfortable, easy too
Remember though it's not about you
You might have to leave some friends behind
You can still love them and always be kind
Don't let them stop you keep moving ahead
So you don't have regrets when you are dead

It's not about the many

It's not about the many but the few
The way to reach the many is through the few
Long ago and far, far away
A dream took hold and was to stay
On it your soul and earth depend
Beware, beware, beware of dreams that have no end
Be prepared to walk, walk on by
From dreams that are to you a lie
Cut all your losses and go on
The past is long ago far, far gone
Long ago, long ago, long ago
And the future will meet to know themselves as one

Isaiah

Be ever hearing but never understanding
Be ever seeing but never perceiving
The hearts of this people are calloused and hard
Their ears are dull, their eyes are closed
Dull and closed
Let them hear with their ears
Understand with their hearts
Turn and be healed