One/One/One/Three

I know we've been wandering To long and to far But behind those hills They are The ones who are dancing Blessed by the Star I'd like to pretend I'm among them

Could it be?

My longing began at one one one three I just realized how hollow I am I came here to taste a drop of your wine And maybe I'll be ready for the dance

The steps are hard And our feet a weary But maybe the dance will make us fly Yet still I'm unable To rise to my knees The chains around my wrists are soft and warm "Soft and tender..."

My longing began at one one one three I just realized how hollow I am I came here to taste a drop of your wine And maybe I'll be ready for the dance

No one has ever cleared my doubt No one has ever given me the answers No one knows the dark I see And no one can see light as I No one dreams the dreams of mine No one commits my sins but me No one has ever seen but You And I know it's true

I'll stand tall as a child And ask for forgiveness No more lies as I hear The voice from the hills

The voice from the hills

My longing began at one one one three I just realized how hollow I am I came here to taste a drop of your wine And maybe I'll be ready for the dance