

Awaken

Rick Wakeman

Master of images songs cast a light on you
Hark through dark ties that tunnel us out of sane existence
In challenge as direct as eyes see young stars assemble

Master of light, all pure chance
As exists cross divided in all encircling mode
Oh, closely guided plan awaken in our heart

Master of soul set to touch all impenetrable youth
Ask away that thought be contact with all that's clear
Be honest with yourself, there's no doubt

Master of time setting sail over all of our lands
And as we look forever closer
Shall we now bid farewell, farewell?