

## The Invocation (P.2) - Blessings

Cloud Cult

Let come what may come and let go of what goes.  
The wind's gonna blow where the wind's gonna blow.  
We'll never know why it flows where it flows.  
Let come what may come and let go of what goes.

Bless the children, safe sleeping...  
Don't leave me, don't leave me.  
Bless the parents, hearts aching.  
Don't worry, don't worry.  
Bless the wakeless on their journey.  
Travel safely, travel safely.  
We're the sleepless, always searching,  
Light chasing, light chasing.