

Awakening

Equilibrium

In the depths of the holy womb
A whisper of change, a subtle power
A witness of birth, a moment of grace
Down here, where dead bodies flower

From darkness to light
From ashes to new
A seed will spring
The birth of a new earth

Let the dawn be a vessel of growth
Digging deeper and deeper
The first rays of light crack open my shell
While the oak trees begin to weave their tales to tell

Awakening to the light of the rising sun
Where everything ends, a new has begun
Awakening to our souls that burn aflame
A vast moment, unbound by our name

Crashing and falling, burning and dying
Ancient tales of time and tide
I'll linger here, beneath those trees
A sacred birth, a gift that sets us free