

In I man dream stands a holy Nazarene  
A face of wisdom deep in meditation  
Oh, I do not know what I am after  
But before I could leave  
From the wise man came laughter  
His eyes are red, red as the fire  
But out his mouth comes  
The words of wisdom saying  
"Come with me my son  
I know what you are after  
For you are a seeker  
Of truth and wisdom"

He lead me into the wilderness  
Where he keep the fire burning  
He said, "Sit down by the fire and you will  
Drink from the cup of all life's desires"

Yes, iya see it, in iyana dream  
Lord, iya see it, in iyana dream  
So there I was a manifestation upon creation  
I turned to my elders excepting direction  
"Oh, humble yourself and open your heart  
Live your life right from the start  
You know nothing and there is  
Nothing you don't know  
For inside all dwells the mighty creator  
Oh, we are a vessel for all life to flow  
Each and every one is the keeper of their soul"

He walked further into the wilderness  
Until we reached the still waters  
He picked up a seed and said  
"Here son, it's time for you to grown your own tree"

Yes, iya see it, in iyana dream  
Lord, iya see it, in iyana dream