

## Becoming

Jewel

Listen, heart  
Listen close-listen  
2 the melancholy  
Melody of your own voice  
I am weary of my own dreaming  
I am tired of waiting  
So this time, I'm leaping

I reach-beyond myself 2 see  
What I find, beyond my mind, there is no time  
In this place beyond my sight  
My heart knows what is not yet seen  
I'm witnessing my own becoming

Lash myself 2 the  
Mantle of my desire-I will  
Turn from its temptations  
But the wanting takes me higher

I am hurting  
Oh, I am not yet born  
I am the mother and the father  
Of what is not yet known  
Darkness surrounds me  
I scratch, I struggle, I breathe

I reach-beyond myself 2 see  
What I find, beyond my mind, there is no time  
In this place beyond my sight  
My heart knows what is not yet seen  
I'm witnessing my own becoming