Day comes slowly - absorbing the darknesses softly.

Night leaves gently - her beauty is spent, and she rises.

I step into the lightness - I hear you.

You're calling me out of my sadness.

Your flowering wonders are calling me home.

Darkness lingers - but always surrenders to loving.

Darkest midnight - is swallowed in oceans of laughter.

I follow into lightness - I hear you.

You're calling me out of my sadness.

Your flowering wonders are calling me home.

Dancing along a dawn that leads to you Singing a song that blossoms in a fugue as morning settles on
Dreaming into a sky of brilliant blue Noticing clouds are whispering that you will dance with me very
soon

Already been as high as Kathmandu - `Willing to go as far as Timbuktu

Nowhere's too far away - I may catch up with you today - maybe today will finally be the day

Flying along a dawn that leads to you - Singing a song that makes itself anew - a music magic wand Reaching into a sky of brilliant blue - eagles are calling out to say the you will dance me very soon

Already been as high as Kathmandu Willing to go as far a Timbuktu
Nowhere's too far away - I may catch up with you today maybe today we'll make our getaway!
Like light from the stars at night made ten thousand years ago
- comes love, like a gift of sight
Growing stronger every moment on the way home.