

# Breaking The Spell

Van Morrison

Now you see the world of glamour  
Now you see the natural world  
Walk with me down by the river  
Standing by the big old tree

Can you meet me on a Sunday?  
Sunday morning if you're free  
You don't need no umbrella  
Meet me by the greenwood tree

Breaking the spell  
Breaking the spell  
Breaking the spell of the bright shiny objects

I'm breaking the spell  
Breaking the spell  
Breaking the spell  
Breaking the spell  
Breaking the spell of the lower vibration  
I'm breaking the spell  
Breaking the spell

Take a breather from the rat race  
And these crazy nights and days  
I've been up here in the country  
Taking all my own advice

I'll be staying in the country  
Tell the cherry trees aflame  
With these words and conversations  
Move up to a higher plane

Breaking the spell  
Breaking the spell  
Breaking the spell of the bright shiny objects

We're breaking the spell  
Breaking the spell  
Ringing the bell  
They're ringing the bell  
Ringing the bell but I'm not salivating  
When they're ringing the bell  
Ringing the bell

Are you breaking through the chatter  
Now you're driving down the road  
Got to take it nice and easy  
So it doesn't overload

As you go review the morning  
And the scenery all around  
There is nothing ordinary  
Everything is quite profound

Breaking the spell  
Breaking the spell  
Breaking the spell of the lower vibrations

We're breaking the spell

Breaking the spell  
Breaking the spell  
Breaking the spell  
Breaking the spell of the lower vibration  
We're breaking the spell

Breaking the spell  
Breaking the spell  
Breaking the spell  
Breaking the spell of the bright shiny objects  
We're breaking the spell

Breaking the spell  
Breaking the spell  
Breaking the spell  
Breaking the spell of the lower vibration  
We're breaking the spell

Breaking the spell  
Breaking the spell  
Breaking the spell