

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

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

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

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

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