The Revealing Science Of God

Yes

Dawn of light lying between A silence and sold sources Chased amid fusions of wonder In moments hardly seen forgotten Colored in pastures of chance Dancing leaves cast spells of challenge Amused but real in thought We fled from the sea whole Dawn of thought transfered through moments Of days under searching earth Revealing corridors of time provoking memories Disjointed but with purpose Craving penetrations offer links With the self instructors sharp And tender love as we took to the air A picture of distance Dawn of our power we amuse Re descending as fast as misused Expression, as only to teach love as To reveal passion chasing Late into corners, and we danced from the ocean Dawn of love sent within us Colors of awakening among the many Won't to follow, only tunes of a different age As the links span our endless caresses For the freedom of life everlasting Talk to the sunlight caller Soft summer mover distance mine Called out a tune but I never saw the face Heard but not replaced I ventured to talk, but I never lost my place Cast out a spell rendered for the light of day Lost in lights array, I ventured to see As the sound began to play What happened to this song we once knew so well? Signed promise for moments caught within the spell I must have waited all my life for this moment, moment The future poised with the splendor just begun The light we were as one

And crowded through the curtains of liquid into sun And for a moment when our world had filled the skies Magic turned our eyes

To feast on the treasure set for our strange device
What happened to wonders we once knew so well?
Did we forget what happened surely we can tell
We must have waited all our lives for this, moment, moment
Moment

Starlight, movement, reasons
Release forward tallest rainbow
Sun shower seasons, fife flower reasons
They move fast, they tell me
But I just can't believe that I can feel it
There's someone to tell you

Amid the challenge we look around in unison with you Getting over overhanging trees, let them rape the forest

Thoughts would send our fusion

Clearly to be home

Getting over wars we do not mean or so it seems so clearly Sheltered with our passion, clearly to be home

They move fast, they tell me

But I just can't believe they really mean to

There's someone, to tell you and I just can't

Believe our song will leave you

Skyline teacher, warland seeker

Send out poison, cast iron leader

And through the rhythm of moving slowly

Sent through the rhythm work out the story

Move over glory to sons of old fighters past

Young Christians see it from the beginning

Old people feel it, that's what they're saying Move over glory to sons of old fighters past

They move fast, they tell me

But I just can't believe they really mean to

There's someone, to tell you

A course towards a universal season

Getting over overhanging trees

Let them rape the forest

They might stand and leave them

Clearly to be home

Getting over wars we do not mean

We charm the movement suffers

Call out all our memories

Clearly to be home We've moved fast

We need love

A part we offer is our only freedom
What happened to this song we once knew so well?
Signed promise for moments caught within the spell
We must have waited all our lives for this moment, moment
Past present movers, moments we'll process the future
But only through him we know, send flowered rainbows
A piece apart chased flowers of the dark and lights
Of songs to follow and show all we feel for
And know of cast round, you seekers of the truth
Accepting that reason will relive and breath and hope
And chase and love for you and you and you

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/