

Anna Maria Jopek, Awakening

World is awoken open my eyes
Heaven above me garden inside
Apples and peaches smelling the air
Smoothing down my hair

There's way of living
Growing the seeds of grace
There's a life in beauty
Lost in a morning haze
There's a life in wisdom
Passion, hunger and fire
There's a way of diving
High above the ground

Like a grain of sand in the desert
I'm a tear in the pouring rain
I'm a willow, mountain above the plain
But I'm being

I'm a spark. I'm a breath of the wind
Ray of light flying up to the stars
I'm a moment trying to conquer the time
But I'm being

Devils and angels, Sun and the Moon
Never too late and never too soon
My hearts is my temple, doors open wide
No need to run and no need to hide

There's a way of living
Fooling the flying sweet precious time
There's a life in beauty
Matter beneath the mind

Like a grain of sand in the desert
I'm a tear in the pouring rain
I'm a willow, mountain above the plain
But I'm being

Shadow my sorrows
Anchor my dreams
Paint my horizon

Yellows and greens
Into the light
I'm winging my way
Never too soon
It's never too late

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