

from Into The Mystery  
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Sacred secret forest  
Where the breeze smells sweet  
Grateful to awaken from a  
Deep sleep, dreaming of  
The river we have known

And the River, flows downstream  
?Course it does  
That River, knows our dreams  
Clear as God, this river  
We have seen  
Just droplets of, but here  
The drops converge in this stream

The gateway is that pathway  
Where the weeds grow high  
Lately I?ve been thirsty, but I  
Fly by driving ?til  
The teardrops all run dry

CHORUS

Deeper, I remember  
Down this dream-worn path  
Steeper ?til we?re laughing as we  
Slide fast, splashing in  
The wonder of this love

CHORUS  
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