

RED ROCK

God lives in the desert, pulsing in the Red Rock
 Branches twisted in the swirl of particle and wave
 In the union of extremes, the dance of shifting tide
 Underneath the wind a whisper in an ancient tongue
 That testifies to Mind in heart and Spirit in the dirt
 Bound together by the Source as molecules collide

(CHORUS)

Energy converting as the night of souls descends
 In the stillness like a stone,
 Solitude...My eternal, faithful friend

What is time to the Red Rock mountain and
 What is blood to her stones?
 Who am I to the Red Rock mountain?

Like a speck of golden dusk, a spark with soul and skin
 Christ-soaked form in stillness as the watcher journeys in
 Wordless Word, but coming through
 the Mind that comprehends

THE WHEAT AND THE CHAFF

The Word Eternal is the air in the room
 The Spirit dancing in molecules
 The Father resonating in every sound
 She fills the everything
 A shadow greets me from the glow of the sun
 A darkened figure before me
 Just a reminder of the creatures we are
 There is no hiding place

(CHORUS)

Washed in the water, then bloodied again
 Threatening the wellsprings of spirit within
 We're perfectly broken we cry through a laugh
 We're coupled together, the Wheat and the Chaff

Shattered divinity reflected in cracks
 On weathered faces like concrete
 I read the paper and I'm tempted to think,
 We've lost the eyes to see

The dark and the light like the Yin and the Yang
 A body and soul fighting pleasure and pain

GARDEN

Climb the hill for a better signal
 Sweat like blood on the ground
 In the pale light of misted moon glow
 Stay awake with me my friends
 Agony echoed through the ages
 Knelt in prayer on the stone
 Trembling wrists pleading to the Mercy
 Let this cup be taken from me

(CHORUS)

Send a comfort to the Garden
 With a will prepared to bend
 Lend a strength to bear the burden

Grace to trust you in betrayal and suffering to come.

Sons of Abraham guard the Master
 Could you watch for an hour?
 Spirits they may be willing brothers, but I fear your flesh is weak

A hoard descends upon the Garden, every moment led to this
 Handed over to the mob with just a kiss

Soon a silence will still Creation...Soon enough stones will cry

THE DEATH DANCE

Keep to the Way in the soul's darkness night
 And be at peace with what will come
 Yesterday's buried and scattered like leaves in the wind
 Welcome affliction embracing the ache
 to bloom a lotus in the mud
 With thanks for betrayal and cold disregard from the saints

(CHORUS)

On the defense binding grace in the shame
 The watcher aware of the game
 I welcome you, I know your name
 I fight you not, I lend no blame

Remain in the now, it's the only way how
 to calm the voices in my head
 Cause I still remember the way that it all used to be

Welcome dark passenger with me again
 Sober as murder, convincing as Zen
 I feel you waltzing in my veins, Charioteer at the reigns
 You are the Death Dance that flows through the blood
 Burying yesterdays under the flood
 One in the same are you and I, particle dust in the sky

MANSIONS

Priest on high in lavish robes, processing toward the stage
 Safe from confrontation, with your head tucked in the page
 Does the smoke get in your eyes, man, do you know our pain?
 You speak like you're a caramel, twice dipped in sugar cane
 Outside the world's ablaze and people come to hear
 A word of revelation to anesthetize the fear

(CHORUS)

Has the Christ compelled you to build Mansions in His name?
 While you disregard the cripple, poor, the blind, and lame

The academic preacher's words have failed to console
 He crafts for us a graven image of the status quo
 And while the ushers pass their silver begging bowls
 We enter in and reemerge the same old tortured souls

Lend us something tangible to wash our spirits clean
 Help us see the light behind the broken and obscene

AFTER THE FALL

We rise in time to meet the dawn, present to mystery,
 we lean in toward the light
 We give it everything we have, and at the end of the day
 we sleep in peace
 Drifting at the oars a sea change overcomes the boat
 Tossed into the stormy waters learning how to float

(CHORUS)

What a perfect mess we are, just stumbling on the Way
 With fists like stone and hearts of glass, we stand on feet of clay
 A brokenness invisible and common to us all
 The dignity of every soul, intact After the Fall

A way of life and death and Tao, time is relative, eternal now

In attachment blossoms fade, the river rushes by, the debt is paid

PASTOR

Pastor, take it easy on yourself
 Sister, you bleed like everybody else
 Offer to yourself, the love you give
 Smile at your shadow and forgive
 Passion, desire that bubbles in your veins
 Virtue, in counterbalance at the reigns
 But in the night, you fall upon your knees
 At the altar in apologies

(CHORUS)

I can see you fighting for the soul of the world
 While you pull the demons off your back
 You've got faith enough to move a mountain
 And you've got hurt enough to crack in half

Battles, in the heart of every man
 Muster, all the fight your spirit can
 Peel back your facade and take a look
 Maybe there's a life outside the Book

Father, Son and Spirit, bless your soul
 Wounded Healer, breathe and let it go

BEYOND THE GRAVE

I call you beyond the grave this morning
 Awake from eternal sleep
 I scatter you here into the River,
 ashes commended to deep

(CHORUS)

Letting die the life we knew, and
 Making room for what will come to be
 A silence calls to me
(I want a guarantee)
(I'm bringing you with me)

I place you upon a white wood mantle
 Your cross draped around the urn
 The seasons unfold, our faces changing,
 On some days the memories burn

I call you beyond the grave this evening
 Awake from eternal rest
 I scatter you here into The Canyon
 blessing your name from the crest

THE LOVING GAZE OF GOD

The heart's an open door with will prepared to bend
 Mind clear of old debris, Perhaps for once...a friend
 Older eyes before the mirror gaze upon a face
 Weathered with experience and tempered soft by Grace

(CHORUS)

Particles around us, pulsing energy and life
 The universe expanding right before our very eyes
 Letting go...imaginings and laying down facades
 Nothing separates us from the Loving Gaze of God

The clearest waters still...decluttered for a while
 With eyes prepared to see, and soul to reconcile
 Never at the destination, always on the way
 Humbled by experience and thankful for today

We're leaning into hope, we're in the in-between
 Learning to trust in lieu of promises unseen
 And in adversity, an offering we bring
 Even in the darkness, finding God in Everything

IN THE EMBRACE OF A FOG

There is a river, all is the river
 Watch as her waters pass us by
 Emptied in oceans, the size of Creation
 We're dying to death before we die
 Light behind the eyelids...Whispers inside the mind
 There is a howling of wind through the branches
 The evening exhales into the night
 A chill in the air as the darkness embraces
 The stillness of my second sight

(CHORUS)

In the Embrace of a Fog Silent and still as a log
 Blossoms falling to the ground Watching the weeds
 spread around
(Building a temple for Grace Stumbling over the place)

There is a wisdom, I want to know her
 She comes in shadows to my dream
 In contemplation, a burden like fire inside consumes a silent
 scream
 Want beneath the plenty...Desire that never leaves