Show Me Yourself

I was listening, drifting, moving along
when a voice called out from the beyond.
It was wispering gently to me, coming from the balcony,
I leaned in to hear what he had to say.

And he said...

"Show me Yourself!"
"Show me Yourself!"
said an unknown voice,
"Show me Yourself!"

You can't lie to the eye
that guides you through the night.
You can't take from the plate
that feeds you when you're in need.
No, you can't run from the one you love.

"Show me Yourself!"
"Show me Yourself!"
"Reveal to me, all of your dreams."

I saw the world turn, maybe for the first time,
and I nearly fell down in that feeling of movement.
My feet were no longer on the ground
I lifted them up and lifted off.

Into the sky, I did rise,
going way up high
waving goodbye.

I still remember our first night together.
It was the last night of the old century,
and New York City was the place to be
out in the streets!

Dancing on air as if we dared
to disturb the dawn with a song.

I was singing out there in the streets
and there were people as far as I could see
they were all shouting and waving their arms
celebrating the Ascension.
From the sky came a sign
sent down here from the divine,
in the form of three green golden snakes,
in the elder tree,
rustling the leaves,
teaching me to sing.

Their voices like crystalline
like bells ringing,
ringing in a new day.

But through all of the noise
there came that voice
and I had just one thing that I had to say,
and I said,

"Here I am!
Here I am!
I couldn't give you anything more,
here I am!"

Show me yourself!
I give you myself!
Only you and you alone know...
"Who are you?"

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