The Pilgrimage

Kansas

Dark and silent brooding, stillness falls Sounds caress the waiting empty halls Pilgrims flock from miles around Seekers in the night abound All have come to feel the sound of joy

Patient eyes are watching from below Mirror image flashing in the glow Hands are joined in energy All approaching ecstacy Harnessing the power in the air

Awesome in their patient majesty
Pouring forth the fruits of harmony
Hands are joined in energy
All approaching ecstacy
Harnessing the power in the air