When our wishes become ashes
And our dreams stay in our minds
When they say a soul will always find its time

Then a whisper becomes clear

And soothing rain starts falling slow

And she lets her hair down and every field will grow

Oooh, oooh
Awakening, awakening

Well we say we are forever Feeding dreams of yesterday And they say go follow shadows as you may

But hidden wings and days desire
Will appear like coloured smoke
And we'll stop talk in circles asking to be saved

Oooh, oooh Awakening, awakening Awakening, awakening