

Awaken

Slumber has descended over society today, Perhaps it has always been that way, We shy from the spiritual and from connections, I am sure that we need a spiritual correction.

I don't understand why Earth doesn't count, It's the key to life, an ever-flowing fount, The provider of food, the giver of liquid, To destroy the Earth is simply wicked.

I feel like an Old Testament prophet walking, Out in the desert, to myself I am talking, And I mosey on into a West Texas town And ask all in the bar to sit right down.

"Awaken", I cry - they give me a look,
"Awaken to the Earth" - they think me a kook,
"Did you go to Earth Church to start this day?"
I just heard the suggestion to put me away.

Perhaps a different tactic is needed,
The call to awaken should be heeded,
Our eyes are closed to many important things,
Life should include more than society brings.

After 300+ days on this virus vigil,
I know Earth Church is real – not superficial,
But how do we get the world to acknowledge,
That we need to embrace spiritual knowledge.

There's a spirit wireless – we're all connected, But I can't explain it – it's not dissected, Not all laid out on the laboratory table, I must spin the story as best I am able.

Let's make a video about the Earth Church crusader, Mother Earth will star – no stand-in for her, She'll be so cool – stirred, not shaken, And she'll carry the message for all to awaken.

So welcome to Earth Church, Pull yourself up a pew, Awaken to the connections, They are there for you.