

# Lightworker

## Yesterdays Rising

It is now that my head is spinning, and the thought  
leaves no question, but an answer.

If it would ever come to mind,  
that I could rise above the highest tree,  
and frolic around that beauty.

I would take that opportunity  
Faster than one's healthy pulse.  
F-F-Faster than one's healthy pulse.  
Faster, yeah!

Re-doing things that were on the side of the road  
when we passed them for the first time,  
was a mistake I take credit for,  
Seeing these things, in front of my eyes,  
with all clarity, is the key to a lesson learned.

[x2]

Re-doing things that were on the side of the road  
when we passed them for the first time,  
was a mistake I take credit for,  
Climbing this tree, of answers is only,  
easily done, with an open mind.

[x2]

Re-doing things that were on the side of the road  
when we passed them for the first time,  
was a mistake I take credit for,  
I stand next to the window, with the view of a sun.  
I see a beautiful tree with a duplication of each leaf.  
These are the shadows, I'm not a shadow.  
Lightworker, Lightworker, yeah,  
Lightworker, Lightworker  
Lightworker, Lightworker, yeah,

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>