

Sittin in Prayer
2002

I've been sittin in prayer, thinkin bout things everywhere, wonderin why God let them go.
When I saw I'm created whole and complete.
There's nothing outside me for me to receive.

Do the clouds keep the sun from shining?
Does fear keep a heart from loving?
They only obscure what is happening.
Making it hard to see... the being of light that is you and is me.

I've been sittin in prayer, thinkin bout things everywhere, wonderin why God let them go.
And it's easy to see that it's not up to me,
And really there's nothing to know.

Do the clouds keep the sun from shining?
Does fear keep a heart from loving?
They only obscure what is happening.
Making it hard to see... the being of light that is you and is me.

I've been sittin in prayer, thinkin bout things everywhere, wonderin why God let them go.
But there's nothing to do, and I've nothing to learn.
Because heaven's not something you earn.

Heaven's always happening, all the time
In doing nothing I dissolve the blinds,
And in closing my eyes, I start to see...
The beautiful being of light, that is you, and is me.

I've been sittin in prayer, thinkin bout things everywhere,
Seeing God has not let them go.