

## THE AWAKENING

### Jeff Johnson & Sandy Simpson

Musicians –

Jeff Johnson: Keys & vocals

Sandy Simpson: Guitars, keys & vocals

Mark Schulman: Drums

Obo Addy: Percussion

Roger Hadley: Percussion & ambience:

Rick Crittenden: Bass

Jenny Lindner: Harp

Lyricon: Michael Bard

Voice of the Traveler: Jim Caputo

Voice of the Wizard: Dallas McKennon

"Out of the night . . ."

Episode At Splendor Falls 2:44

Based on the following text:

**Traveler:** *I awoke as one awakes from a dream; not entirely sure if the tables hadn't been turned and this was really a dream I was going to sleep into. As I opened my eyes all I could see was a vast blackness punctuated by millions of tiny pinprick stars that seemed to shout a crystalline name in chorus into the darkness in a language I did not yet fully understand. As my mind started to clear, I began to notice the sound of oars caressing water and to feel a gentle rocking motion all about me. I attempted to sit up and as I did so I felt the presence of someone else close by in what I now perceived to be some sort of small water craft. Raising my head up above the rim of the boat I noticed a figure silhouetted against the night sky seated some distance away from me. Among the sounds of the creatures that inhabited the night I faintly heard the sound of my own voice saying: "Who are you?" (Pause) The silence I was greeted with from the far side of the skiff made the increasing cadence of water and nature around me grow faint by comparison. We seemed to be moving faster and the sound of many waters was close at hand. "Where are we going?" I asked . . . not really expecting an answer this time.*

**Wizard:** *"To the Awakening."* **Traveler:** *As I heard his voice for the first time I had the strange sensation we had met before. . . somewhere. "The Awakening?" I asked . . . almost afraid to hear the answer.* **Wizard:** *"A time and place we all must meet and face to face choose what we seek."* **Traveler:** *I had it now. This was the same voice that had guided me, with whispers, through my many wanderings. But now his voice was a clear as the night air. (Talking louder over the water) "I'm not sure I understand what you mean, sir, but don't you think we are getting into deep water here?"* **Wizard:** *(Calmly interrupting) "The waters run deep where we least expect them but if we follow the watercourse we will, at last, have an end to it. Or a beginning."* **Traveler:** *The sound and the fury of a great waterfall was now so near I could feel its deep-toned articulations pulsating through my body like blood from an open wound. I knew then my life was forfeit. (Shouted) "I fear for our lives, sir. Shouldn't we abandon this craft?"* **Wizard:** *(Calmly) "Fear life rather than death for it is in life that we sleep the slumber of death but it is in death that we rise to the awakening of life. (Pause) I must say goodbye now. We shall not meet again in this way. But fear not. You will understand much very soon. Fare thee well, my son . . . fair thee well!"*

**Can't You Hear It Calling? 5:14**

Lead vocal: Jeff Johnson

*But the night was as troublesome to him as the day; wherefore instead of sleeping, he spent it in sighs and tears.*

-From *The Pilgrim's Progress - In the Similitude of a Dream* / John Bunyan

*Outside my window some cat is screaming in the night,  
It sounds so human like someone deep in agony,  
Could it be someone from way off calling into me?*

*Up from the warm bed I thrust the door into the cold,  
And hiss my teeth out - the animal bolts for the field,  
But I still hear someone from way off calling into me.*

*Can 't you hear it calling?  
Can't you hear it calling to me?*

*Deep from within me I hear that cat scream echoing,  
It sounds so human like someone deep in agony,  
Could it be someone from way off calling into me?*

*Back in my warm bed as I am falling into sleep,  
I know I'm dreaming, but everything seems genuine,  
And there is someone from way off calling into me.*

*Am I going crazy hearing this voice call to me,  
From outside to my inside?*

**At The Back Of The North Wind (Instrumental) 3:37**

*They thought he was dead. I knew that he had gone to the back of the north wind.*

-From *At The Back Of The North Wind* / George MacDonald

**The Dance Of Dawn 6:48**

Lead vocal: Sandy Simpson

*Golden sunrise on a balmy day,  
Rolled in blue skies from across the bay.  
Night stars flicker as they close their eyes;  
Eyelids thicker as light clothes the sky.*

*Night time cowers in its greying shroud;  
Threatening, dour, like raining cloud.  
Yet, The wonder of a bright new day,  
Quells the thunder of a night too grey.*

*Why did we pass on through the door into the light,  
This blinding light that lights up all the corners of the night.  
Renewing spirits tired by aimless flight,  
Out of the night,  
Into the light?*

*Creatures waken as they hear the call;  
Sleep forsaken like a weary pall.  
Treetops glisten as they deck the sky,  
Mountains listen as dawn echoes by.*

*Colors brighten in a slow array;  
Senses heightened to a newborn day.  
Dewdrops burnish in a golden song,  
As they furnish us the dance of dawn.*

**Attempted Sabotage (Instrumental) 3:40**

**". . . into the Light"**

**Across The Fields / Walking At Night 5:34**

Lead vocal: Sandy Simpson

*Across the sky, the clouds move,  
Across the fields, the wind,  
Across the fields the lost child of my mother wanders.*

*Across the street, the leaves blow,  
Across the trees, birds cry,  
Across the mountains, far away, my home must be...*

*Ak umibais ra mocha tutau a btuch a obengek.  
(I wander close to the early morning, the stars accompany me.)  
Ngorakiruu, ea buil a medideruurt el ngara tkul a Ngesang.  
(And the full moon is scurrying, to and from, on the outskirts of Ngesang.)*

*A chelitakl ra irechar amelkio ra renguk.  
(The songs of yesterdays are speaking to my soul.)  
Ma ikel omeroled a mengitak 'l ngara medak,  
(And the paths we trod are singing in my eyes.)*

*I am walking late at night, shadows of walls fall down;  
And through the vines I can see moonlight across stream and road.  
Songs that I sang before come softly once again,  
Shadows of uncounted journeys cross my way.*

*Wind and snow and heat of years echo in my steps,  
Summer nights and blue lightning, storm and travel weariness.  
Brown and full of this life I feel myself drawn,  
Once more, until my path turns into the dark...*

-From the poems "Uber die felder. . ." and "Gehst in der Nacht" by Herman Hesse.

Palauan verse by Sandy Simpson/Translated by Teo Kuarte & Angela Simpson.

**Posing Man 6:03**

Lead vocal: Mac Smoothtalker

*Here I sit at the screen,  
Watching life in white and green.  
All my questions, all my feelings,  
Entered in your memory.*

*Posing here in the darkness,  
You see my face, I see your light.  
But there's no answer in your eyes,  
Or are they my eyes that I see.*

*You are me, but I'm not you,  
I am someone, I am someone.  
You are me, but I'm not you,  
I am someone, I am someone.*

*I ask questions,  
You repeat them,  
I want answers,  
I want answers...*

**The Siege (Instrumental) 3:45**

*Rubak, Rubak era eanged,  
(Lord, Lord of heaven,  
Oldanges, oldanges er Ngii.  
(Praise, praise Him.)*

**One Of These Days/The Awakening 7:01**

*If I say, "Surely the darkness will overwhelm me,  
And the light around me will be night."  
Even the darkness is not dark to Thee,  
And the night is as bright as the day.  
Darkness and light are alike to Thee.  
-Psalm 139: 11-12*

*Someday, Sunday,  
Its alright...*

*Someday, someday, I'm gonna see,  
Someday, someday, I'm gonna be free.*

*In the shadows of the night I can see the coming light.  
There's something in the wind outside,  
Something that no longer hides.*

*Someday, someday, I'm gonna be,  
Someday, someday, I'm gonna see,  
Someday, someday, one of these days these eyes will see.*

*Out of this dream I call to Thee,  
Out of this dark surrounding me.  
And your voice saves me from my phantasy,  
Crying, "Darkness is not dark to me."*

*One of these days I will walk straight into your light,  
A blind man who has suddenly received his sight.  
Out of this dream, out of this dream, I will awaken,  
Into your arms, one of these days...*

Music & lyrics by Jeff Johnson & Sandy Simpson

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Except lyrics on "Across The Fields/Walking At Night" (see song notes)

Produced, arranged & engineered by Jeff Johnson & Sandy Simpson

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Mastered by John Golden

Artwork by Kathy & David Hastings

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