

Critical Mass of Love - David Washington

There's a storm...
Raging around me,
Like a dark and windy child
Full of uncertainty.

Have we stumbled in the garden, have we made our home a hell?
When it all snaps back to balance who will balance it as well?
 Troubles has grown for that's what's been sown
 In this garden.
 Paradise was left behind.

At a critical point, a critical point, a critical point in time.
At a critical point, a critical point, a choosing point in heart and mind.

There's a flame
That never fails.
It's the shining light of Truth
.....Love will prevail.

If we put our hearts together we can show this love's alive.
When we get our heads together the planet will survive.
 Beauty will grow as life's river flows,
 Through this garden
 From the heart that's filled with love.

At the critical mass, the critical mass, the critical mass of love.
The critical mass, the critical mass, the critical mass of Love!
At the critical mass, the critical mass, the critical mass of Love!
Love!

Face the Light, don't you hear love calling?
Face the Light, when you're out there all alone.
Face the Light, dry those teardrop falling.
Face the Light, it doesn't have to be so hard.