The Parable

The Contortionist

Replace all you know.
My apology's enough, but it's all in your head.
Fiction based off truths, you made me take you, guide you.
You are the language. Ever flowing, ever echoing.
You are, you are, you are, you are
All will be for love you know. My dear, you know, patience
And in time, all will be clear.
And the truth is, I couldn't love you more than I have come to know.
And this Mother Sun is proud to have watched you grow.
You are the perceiver, that perceived the parable, the never ending end.
You are the infinite (Intuit), you are the finite (Fire).
You are, you are, you are, you are"In other words, the so-called involuntary
Circulation of your blood is one continuous process with the stars shining.
If you find out it's you!
Who circulates your blood,
You will at the same moment find out that you are shining the sun.
Because your physical organism is one continuous process with
Everything else that's going on.
Just as the waves are continuous with the ocean.
Your body is continuous with the total energy system
Of the cosmos, and it's all you.
Only you're playing the game that you're only this bit of it"

Songwriters
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