

# Chapter of the Forest

## Trevor Hall

I meet my Lord down by the river side  
It hits me almost every time  
Beauty runs so deep, that its hard to sleep at night  
This is the chapter of the forest  
Every line, and every From my heart it comes a pouring  
Into every single melody  
Flame without the smoke  
Harness all the poetry  
I swear I'll never choke  
Because I only speak of Narmada  
Hara hara everyday  
Make my love down at her waters  
Calling on the mountain starter  
No more books, no more empty words  
No more running away from her  
I now learn from the wind and rain  
From the song of the lion's mane  
And as it touches and sun and moon  
I sit back and behold that tomb  
Of glory upon her name  
We say hara hara hara Narmada Well the one simple perspires  
With a face that burns like fire  
That's where I lay my body down  
Yeah, and in my dream I heard the lesson  
Of the vault that holds the heavens in  
So now I gaze upon the crowd, yeah  
You see my woman she is stainless  
I slip her at the base  
Touch the face, all the Gods come out the mountain  
Sweet embrace  
You see her song it can't be heard  
Unless you let go of the world  
So I laid it all down  
And I behold what I heard  
No more books, no more empty words  
No more running away from her  
I now learn from the wind and rain  
From the song of the lion's mane  
And as it touches the sun and moon

I sit back and behold her tomb  
All glory upon her name  
We say hara hara hara Narmada  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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