

# Incomudro - Hymn to the Atman

## Kansas

Run a silent path to nowhere, everything is all  
You could have a pleasant life if Summer had no Fall  
Treat yourself so gently though the task is often hard  
Man is not a God it seems, who holds the final card  
Close your eyes and feel the darkness, speak and hear the sound  
We only catch a glimpse of all the life that is around  
The man is not alive who knows the value of his soul  
And when our lives are pulled away, there's more to fill the hole I wonder what you'd think if all the changes  
didn't come  
For growing old is only going back to where you're from Far beyond our senseless thoughts there lies a core of  
gold  
Where essence of the newborn child is waiting in the old  
The Master Plan is well conceived, it's there for all to see  
And each day that is spent in thought is living harmony  
Reach into the depths of being, pass beyond the years  
Time is lost in stillness, where there are no hopes and fears  
Linger in the void, and like a beacon in the night  
Purity will fill your soul with ever present light Everything you've seen is waiting patiently within  
For growing old is only going back to where you've been

Songwriters

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pending.

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