

It Starts Now

Blond:ish

Well anyway
this is therefore to say
transformation of human consciousness
through meditation
is frustrated So long as we think of it in terms of something
that I, myself, can bring about
by some kind of wangle, by some sort of gimmick because, you see, that leads to endless games
of spiritual one-upmanship
and of guru competitions
of my guru is more effective than your guru
my yogas are faster than your yogas
I am more aware of myself than you are
I'm humbler than you are
I am sorrier for my sins than you are
I love you more than you love me
And these interminable goings on about about wich people fight and wonder wether
they're a little bit more
evolved than somebody else, and so on
All that can just fall away And then we get this strange feeling
that we have never had previously in our lifes
except occasionally by accident
some people get a glimpse That we are no longer this poor
little stranger and afraid in a world it never made But that you ARE this universe
And you are creating it, at every moment
Because, you see, it starts now
It didn't begin in the past
There was no past
If the universe began in the past
when that happened it was now, see?
But it's still now, and the universe is still beginning now
on it's trailing off, like the wake of a ship from now
and as the wake of the ship fades out
so does the past. You can look back there to explain things
but the explanation disappears
You'll never find it there,
things are not explained by the past
They're explained by what happens now Cheer up
You can't blame anyone else
for the kind of world you're in

And if you know you see that I,
in the sense of the person
the front, the ego
it doesn't really exist
Then it won't go through your head too badly
if you wake up and discover that you are God. That's the birth of responsibility
because otherwise
you can always look over your shoulder and say
well, I am the way I am because my mother dropped me
And she dropped because she was neurotic,
because her mother dropped her,
and way you go, back to Adam and Eve
or to disappearing monkey or something.
We never get at it
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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