Tumbling Vine

Jeff Bridges

Here is the freedom
I have been sent
I'm delighted
I'm buddhistly bent
Wonderful newness
The past is a dream
The future is hiding
Ice and steam
Here is my seat
I do not pay rent
I'm delighted
I'm buddhistly bentWonderful mind
Outside of time
Aimlessly playing
A tumbling vine
Shining, opening mind
Beetle's black back on a tumbling vine
Where the sun shines
It's night all the time
Behind my mind it's dawn
It's gone
It's gone
Gone
Here is the freedom I have been sent

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