

Transfiguration

Copyright

As the salmon swim upstream, reddened with decay
To die there in their birthplace, so will I change
As the stream becomes inert and the wildflowers fade
As the forest turns to desert, so will I change
When the devil appeared, I locked him in a box
Sure if it opened, that he would eat me up
Oh, how I feared at what my fate might be
I couldn't see, locked in that box, that love held the key
Strands disentwine, and realign, an egg divides, cells multiply
And so I'm told that I was born of halves, and I then so remain
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Halves reunite a single slave
The mind a lorn enclave both hateful and attrite,
The body turned a grave of muddy appetites
If the truth is an open mind, love is an open heart
Love cannot be unkind, love is blind
The mind is a deathcamp apart from love so divine
Love in it's own time, love has it's own designs
The mingling of two souls in transformation, encoded in this chain
Through all transfiguration, all essence must remain, all is changelessly in change
Come out, the winter's over, come out into the day
Come out, the winter's over, no season ever stays
All is changelessly in change
If the truth is an open mind, love is an open heart
Love cannot be unkind, love is blind
The mind is a deathcamp apart, from the love of an open heart
Love in it's own time, love is divine, love has it's own designs
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Love is changelessly in change
Love is change