Oh I have learned that the birds fly and the fish swim and babi es crawl and man walks.

Inside of Him. Oh I have learned that thoughts cry and that ear s stain and the marketplace is a place of names.

Inside of Him. He who is sitting quietly outside that residing in the place where his body is.

He knows what his mind is a part of, like he knows what you really can begin to hide.

Oh I have learned that day is night and that sun is moon and the river's fall is our humming tune.

Inside of Him. Oh I have learned that inside of me is outside of you and outside of me is inside of you.

Inside of Him. Inside of Him.