Adam's Murmur

Feet to hip Nave to breast Throat to brain and skin arrange Now we're one soul Through my great arteries to every blade of grass, a universal path in a primal energy where creation is borne, on sympathetic chords Hearing Adam's murmur a Sanskrit alphabet unholy apple tree seven flowers Feet to hip Nave to breast Throat to brain and skin arrange I fall inside my trance I tap my heart to test harmony within a merciful connection Hearing Adam's murmur a Sanskrit alphabet unholy apple tree Seven flowers Feet to hip Nave to breast Throat to brain and skin arrange Feet to hip Nave to breast Throat to brain and skin arrange Now we're one soul

Cynic