All for the love of leaving am I All for the love of grieving am I Looking for you in the longing of life When all along you were here by my side It's a high your It's a high, it's a high your love Far in the future or in the past I was a drifting bound to the mast Searching for you on the ocean of loss And all along no ocean to cross It's a high your It's high, it's a high your love All on the island she danced Sleep of forgetfulness entranced Gazing on new some distance star Om-Shri Sai-Baba, so near, so far It's a high your It's high, it's a high your love All for the love of grieving am I All for the love of leaving am I Looking for you in the longing of life When all along you were here by my side It's a high your It's a high, it's a high your love