

The Evernow

Donovan

From within the ...endless sky
the silence surges softly through me
Listening to the ...desert sigh
in the presence fo the Bo tree
Comes the dawning of the day
Dreaming as in a trance
Comes the rising of the moon
weaving...in Maya's dance
The only thing to...really learn
living in the evernow
To only know the single moment
living in the evernow
All things...they must pass
that which is born will die
Existence as...transient
clouds in an autumn sky
Comes the dawning of the day
dreaming as in a trance
Comes the rising of the sun
nothing ever left to chance
The only thing to...really learn
living in the evernow
To only know the single moment
living in the evernow