

## Incomudro - Hymn to the Atman

Kansas

Run a silent path to nowhere, everything is all  
You could have a pleasant life if Summer had no Fall  
Treat yourself so gently though the task is often hard  
Man is not a God it seems, who holds the final card  
Close your eyes and feel the darkness, speak and hear the sound  
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We only catch a glimpse of all the life that is around,  
The man is not alive who knows the value of his soul,  
And when our lives are pulled away, there's more to fill the hole

I wonder what you'd think if all the changes didn't come,  
For growing old is only going back to where you're from

Far beyond our senseless thoughts there lies a core of gold  
Where essence of the newborn child is waiting in the old,  
The Master Plan is well conceived, it's there for all to see  
And each day that is spent in thought is living harmony  
Reach into the depths of being, pass beyond the years,  
Time is lost in stillness, where there are no hopes and fears,  
Linger in the void, and like a beacon in the night  
Purity will fill your soul with ever-present light

Everything you've seen is waiting patiently within  
For growing old is only going back to where you've been