

O Dharma

Pond

If you listen and don't shout you can hear the way she feels
If you squint you can make out the sliding little pills
And if you mothafuckers don't like it you can all get out

And the gods still go sideways
Or at least it seems like that these days
And if you mothafuckers don't like it you can all get out

Oh dharma, they charmed her, never fall
God, to the pure is cruelest of all
Oh dharma, she'll never fall
She should believe in karma
And maybe that's not all

When you know you're like that
And you just can't help yourself
When your feet walk back
And crush the flowers in the earth
When your love turns black
And everything looks grey
When your life goes back
And you've got nothing left to say