

# The Mystic and the Muse

Renaissance

Out of the corner of my eye I see the moon  
And nine goddesses dancing  
In the silver light on pillars in a fiery garden  
One gently said that I must follow her  
And so I left the strange and lonely life I knew  
Beckoning and in a truth  
And the sound of sunlight through a stormy sleep  
Has led me to my Muse  
High in that light ceremonial bloom  
The world and its wonders revealed  
Down from the mountain the Mystic appeared  
His words absolute and so pure  
My situation and my dreaming are all one  
Hear the fanfare of the dawn  
A lesson that was waiting to be learned  
From the Mystic and the Muse  
From the Mystic and the Muse  
When stillness weaves my sleep  
I lay quietly  
Floating gently in a velvet sea  
Feel the greatest presence I have yet to see  
Feel the greatest presence I have yet to see  
High in that light ceremonial bloom  
The world and its wonders revealed  
Down from the mountain the Mystic appeared  
His words absolute and so pure  
My comprehension and my dreams were all in flame  
Was this all a timeless game?  
Some are moving, lying, crying loud and clear  
Master Mystic, Goddess Muse  
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