

## Through The Halls

Spiritual Beggars

Floating in a dreamlike state  
My body is sleeping my mind is awake  
Losing... control...  
Letting go... letting it flow...

Been floating down the river  
Through halls of jasmine trees  
Otherworldly beauty  
As far as my eyes can see  
The whole world is open  
Stretching out its arms  
Beneath me the ocean  
It's calling my name

Leaving all my burdens behind  
The past and the future entwined  
Losing... control...  
Letting go... letting it flow...