

Teacher of endless grace was born in India  
A modest shopkeeper living in the seat of Bombay  
He raised a family, a common, simple life  
Until he met his master and through grace opened eternal eyes.

[Chorus:]  
Spirit opened wide  
Heart held in his hands  
Quantum mystic arise

Without education his grasp of truth was deep  
A fearless lion  
Delivering souls from ageless sleep  
Though he lived in poverty  
His wealth was limitless  
Past and future abandoned  
To eternal living presence

[Chorus]

His message to this world  
Still resounds for all time  
The unreal never lived  
And the real does not ever die  
Beyond all birth and death  
The real is timeless  
Open the shutter of the mind  
And it will be flooded with light

[Chorus]