

I started young  
I was enthralled  
By your agape  
As a student  
I kept going  
Colour me captured  
Disillusioned enough  
Needed your guidance  
And so I turned  
Over to you  
To lead me home

And then I said

Guru teacher  
Guruji I bow to you  
Humbled by your knowledgeable education  
Guruji I bow to the divine in you  
Please consider me your utmost humble student

And so I fell  
Under your spell  
I was enraptured  
Your every word  
I held onto  
'Til it was gospel

You weren't deterred  
From your asserts  
We're identical  
I will admit  
I saw your face  
Inside my face

Guru teacher  
Guruji I bow to you  
Humbled by your knowledgeable education  
Guruji I bow to the divine in you  
Please consider me your utmost humble student

You had enough of subservience, and so you stopped me.  
You saw my light seen as your light, gave it back to me.  
I eventually saw that your jewel was in my pocket.  
It had been there the whole time throughout my search.  
And I finally saw...

Guru teacher  
Guruji I bow to you  
Humbled by your knowledgeable education  
Guruji I bow to the divine in you  
Please consider me your utmost humble student"

Guru teacher  
Guruji I bow to you  
Taken by your knowledgeable education  
Guruji I bow to the divine in you  
Thanks for pointing back to my inherent wisdom.