

As in Gardens so in Tombs

...and Oceans

The connection between
the seen and the unseen
The bond of the scared
and the ordinary
To vibrate as one, to resonate
as hundred an ten
As strings where time and place
does not matter

Blow your whistle,
controller of the multiverse
As in chants, so in pillars
Reconnect us to the above
Reveal your starry skies

Plant your flowers,
generator of preservation
As in gardens, so in tombs
Becoming one with that pulse
As I drown in your binaural beats

The sum of the vowels,
The subtraction of consonants
Opening of doors to the beyond
Show us the future
Reveal the past

The connection between
The visible and the hidden
The link between
spirit and nature
To vibrate as one to resonate
as hundred and ten
As layers where time and place
does not matter

Blow your whistle,
controller of the multiverse
As in chants, so in pillars
Reconnect us to the above
Reveal your starry skies

Plant your flowers,
Generator of preservation
As in gardens, so in tombs
Becoming one with that pulse
As I drown in your binaural beats