

## As It Is

## Avatar

Tears of faith roll down my face  
A glimpse into perfection  
A minute of eternity  
In absence of rejection  
A Presence of simplicity  
Observing all that is  
In Grace of contemplation serenity and bliss

Matter whirling like a stream  
Recreating these bodies  
Consistent it would seem  
But flowing, not here to stay  
In your bodily sensations  
As true as "truth" could be  
A path to liberation  
Aware - Just letting be

Feel your pleasure, pain  
As it goes away - And I say  
It's not here to stay  
Just observe...  
Observe it as it is  
Try to stop the rain  
And it'll be in vain  
Feel your pleasure, pain  
To Face...  
To face your own resistance

They can not grasp who you are  
And neither can you my friend  
Disguised like the Avatar  
A mystery of flesh and bones  
Feel the faith of life refill you  
Arise and pass away  
Like dust from distant shores in wind  
Blowing, Not here to stay - Not here to stay

Who is this You, walking?  
Was that your Choice?  
Who is this You, talking?  
Was that Your voice?  
Something more, something less?  
Process of consciousness  
Nothing more, nothing less?  
For us to curse, for us to bless

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