

## Transfiguration

Copyright

As the salmon swim upstream, reddened with decay  
To die there in their birthplace, so will I change  
As the stream becomes inert and the wildflowers fade  
As the forest turns to desert, so will I change  
When the devil appeared, I locked him in a box  
Sure if it opened, that he would eat me up  
Oh, how I feared at what my fate might be  
I couldn't see, locked in that box, that love held the key  
Strands disentwine, and realign, an egg divides, cells multiply  
And so I'm told that I was born of halves, and I then so remain  
ed  
Halves reunite a single slave  
The mind a lorn enclave both hateful and attrite,  
The body turned a grave of muddy appetites  
If the truth is an open mind, love is an open heart  
Love cannot be unkind, love is blind  
The mind is a deathcamp apart from love so divine  
Love in it's own time, love has it's own designs  
The mingling of two souls in transformation, encoded in this ch  
ain  
Through all transfiguration, all essence must remain, all is ch  
angelessly in change  
Come out, the winter's over, come out into the day  
Come out, the winter's over, no season ever stays  
All is changelessly in change  
If the truth is an open mind, love is an open heart  
Love cannot be unkind, love is blind  
The mind is a deathcamp apart, from the love of an open heart  
Love in it's own time, love is divine, love has it's own design  
s  
Love is changelessly in change  
Love is change