

Adam's Murmur

Cynic

Feet to hip
Nave to breast
Throat to brain
and skin arrange

Now we're one soul

Through my great arteries
to every blade of grass, a universal path
in
a primal energy
where creation is borne, on sympathetic chords

Hearing Adam's murmur
a Sanskrit alphabet
unholy apple tree
seven flowers

Feet to hip
Nave to breast
Throat to brain
and skin arrange

I fall inside my trance
I tap my heart to test
harmony within
a merciful connection

Hearing Adam's murmur
a Sanskrit alphabet
unholy apple tree
Seven flowers

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Nave to breast
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