

Kneeling low, my anchorite soul is shedding the tears of love
The drizzle of true 'Naam' is blessing everyone

Guru Nanak is the greatest of all
With His holy 'Shabad' He sparked a sudden longing
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In this scorching world, my heart aches for shade
Just as a baby finds solace in her mother's lap
For what purpose we have taken birth in this world?
Puzzled, we came to your doorsteps in search of a right direction
Light a candle of peace in these times of unrest
Our life has been carrying loads of dark

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How to accept the phenomenon of death?
How to fathom the profound interiority of breath?
From which end to hold this abstract and delicate thread of existence?
Please unveil the mystery of this melody
That rings unendingly in our ears?
Is this a miracle or some inherent reality?
Or the consciousness is realising its core?

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My mind has come to a halt and the bodily aspect is diminishing
Something extrasensory is happening by meditating You
Your Naam opened up new dimensions
Your Grace wakes up the loved ones
While the whole world indulges in sleep

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