

# Whale

Gungor

Human senses grasp to find  
How it all relates outside the mind  
How the lector finds the form  
How the real is hiding so much more

So we break the world into  
The left and right  
The black and white  
Me and you  
Stuck within duality  
Trying to find reality

But these lines are not so clean  
The right and wrong  
The you and me

You are begining  
You are begining  
You are begining  
You are begining

I am the branches  
I am the branches  
I am the branches  
I am the branches

You are the ocean  
You are the ocean  
You are the ocean  
You are the ocean

I am the whale  
I am the whale  
I am the whale  
I am the whale

So the poor will shape their lips  
Fill their pens and fasten God to script  
While the mystics loose their words  
Writing music found in notes unheard

There's no need to tear the world to  
Left and right  
The black and white  
The me and you  
Leave behind duality  
To infinite reality

There is more than what we see  
The endless world of you and me

You are begining  
You are begining  
You are begining  
You are begining

I am the branches

I am the branches  
I am the branches  
I am the branches

You are the ocean  
You are the ocean  
You are the ocean  
You are the ocean

I am the whale  
I am the whale  
I am the whale  
I am the whale

You are the color  
You are the color  
You are the color  
You are the color

I am the sky  
I am the sky  
I am the sky  
I am the sky

You are the ocean  
You are the ocean  
You are the ocean  
You are the ocean

I am the whale  
I am the whale  
I am the whale  
I am the whale