

## The World Became The World

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Outside my window in the courtyard  
of the world  
The gentle rain was falling.  
No breath of wind, no cry of beast or bird  
Too quiet, too still, I turned ...

To see the raindrops like a thousand  
poet's words  
splash their circles on the stones,  
Ans seem to wash over everything with love  
And for a moment the courtyard heard.

Until the sun came bursting through the clouds  
Hung up his rainbows in the sky  
And with a laugh of flames said, "Now go  
chase the gold"  
And the world became the world ...

Now we're all travellers some seekers  
and some sought  
Who leave the courtyard to be caught  
In nets of self, damned certainty and choice;  
But do you believe our voice?

You ... you've got what must belong to me,  
I need! I'll bleed for more possessions.  
You ... you've got no right to disagree  
Bow! Kneel! Or fear my aggresions.  
Thank God if sometimes your oyster  
holds a pearl  
When the world remains the world ...