Sundara Karma

Oh, what a wonderful sight
From the papers of yesterday that drove in me
And that two other times
Adverts metamorphisizing people
But hope doesn't hide and the mess don't hide
It's the truth we think to be right
That keeps us clung on so tight

The changeover
The sticker said the change was good for me
So I'll turn over now
The changeover
The answer, that's the change, it's what I need
So I'll turn over now

And what a hard little thing
I can't find the affirmations my mother sends to me
Another spiritual book
Deeply moving, smart, anointing fiction
But hope doesn't hide and the mess don't hide
It's the truth we think to be right
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