

In the womb of Samay
Mother of us all
Many they will rise up
And many they will fall

Which way do you run to
Are you coming out or in
When one cycle goes around
Another one begin, begin, begin

Rain into the thunder
Thunder into rain
Pain into the pleasure
Pleasure into pain
Watch the lions pass
Hold on to the name
Because in the daytime I can see many nights
And in the night time I can see many days

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Many they will fall

Which way do you run to
Are you coming out or in
When one cycle goes around
Another one begins

Earth water fire
The air and the space
All of creation is only Her face
Who can you turn to
Where can you run
The balance is equal in moon and in sun

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Which way do you run to
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When one cycle goes around
Another one begins