



# Lyrics

## At My Window

illuminated and blind  
I dream untroubled  
washing my mind  
a stream of bubbles  
endlessly rise  
forming, breaking  
ascending the skies  
as I awaken

at my window, in my chair  
to watch the clouds go by  
to sit and ponder  
a mind that wonders  
why it wonders why

at my window, anywhere  
in the world I go  
I'm in the best seat  
no view is complete  
but it's the only view I know

I focus my eyes  
where the mirror of sea  
and the prism of sky  
draw a thin blue line  
across the horizon  
to vanish in me  
at my window  
on the grand design

what gives me sight?  
and who is seeing  
the radiant delight  
that thrills my being?

at my window, I stare  
but do I really see?  
the filtered lenses  
of all my senses  
distort reality

at my window, I'm aware  
but never really know  
from pained projection  
to vain reflection,  
I'm just a picture show

connecting the dots  
that appear on the screen  
exposing the plot  
in the evidence  
selecting the shots  
and composing a scene  
at my window  
of experience

replay, eyes closed  
watching myself again  
the only thing I know  
is I am

and all that I see  
all I feel, all I think  
resolve to a glimmer  
of dark and light  
the flash of my life  
gone in a blink  
at my window  
on the infinite

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## Lift Up the Veil

gunghata ke pata khola re!  
to he piya milenge

*lift up the veil and meet your  
beloved!*

ghata ghata me vaha sai ramata,  
katuka vachana mata bola re

*when love dwells in every heart,  
why do you say such bitter things?  
speak sweetly,  
and you will meet your beloved!*

dhana jobana ko garab na kijai  
jhutha pacharanga chola re

*your money and your good looks  
make you so proud!  
but when the masquerade is over,  
this costume you call your body  
will unravel into the elements again*

sunna mahala me diyana barile,  
asana se mata dola re

*a lamp is shining in the heart's  
palace,  
and in its light the world becomes  
divine.  
once you've found that lamp,  
don't ever lose it!*

jaga jugatase ranga-mahal me  
piya payo anamola re

*wake up! wake up!  
explore the palace there within you!  
go and meet your beloved!  
this love is the love no one sells or  
buys*

--- kabir

## River

river, where will I be  
when the ashes have scattered and gone?  
forever the music  
and the mystery  
that splashes in water moves on

river, in thy melody  
a voice is laughing and crying  
for all I have been  
and all I will be  
in the course of living and dying

in this moment  
the current is flowing fast  
but it holds on to nothing  
as it's going past

when I reach my limit  
with travels infinite  
the empty places to fill  
I slow down a minute  
and look at what's in it  
'til everything seems to stand still

river, in my memory  
I drift in the shimmering sun  
deliver me please  
from my miseries  
when all of my dreaming is done

river, is it my destiny  
to journey back where I've begun  
through the geography  
of my heart to the sea  
where everything flows into one

in this moment  
the future hurtles toward the past  
to vanish and return  
going nowhere fast

when I reach my limit  
with travels infinite  
the empty places to fill  
I slow down a minute  
and look at what's in it  
'til everything seems to stand still