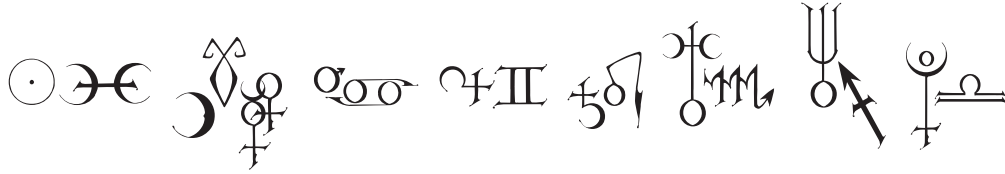


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One time deep in candlelight –
Dreams cascading out of sight,
A ship upon the Sea of Yearn,
"Lotus" painted on the stern.

The captain, did they forget to tell him –
Crew about to jump and swim,
With no idea how it got like this,
What you're made of is what we miss.

Giving thinking about a different return,
A Jean of Arc Savior ready to burn –
Forgiving transgressions, healing wounds,
Altruism rising from the ruins.

You the sacred galaxies mirror,
What strings in cello bass make clear –
The World is Love and Life a dance,
And you need to take a stance.