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Enough he said of ego rules,
We got brains reason feelings tools,
Fear and suffering the place a mess –
That's what he came here to address.

A gentle heart a caring soul,
Mother mare to new born foal –
Took some time to finish the preface,
Get down way beneath the surface.

Organizing words and signs to tell,
Visions of heaven the likes of hell –
Swears one globe one humanity,
Doctor to heal our insanity.

Looks around the picture gathers,
What actually counts really matters –
Show the sweet stuff inside you are,
Would you be our new North Star?