## **BEING**

I merge with all.

Tune: Theme from "Black Orpheus"

My life is as I see then as Then I act seeing Then the Lord through Vast as the sea Action is vain My life prays a prayer Never before And my being is No boundaries no The secrets of And accomplishments Floor beneath me. heaven my store. Never as gain. Filled being there. With wisdom twice my age Yet as I look within To only do is less I can invent anew what My life an open page Than forming humanness So No man has greater sin. All the saints once knew Though with each insight mission I must be I am the least of all By being who I am I daily fall. Gain a deeper pain. To set men free. I create man. But it's then when I Yet I live with the Called to burn as an Undying And it's no longer Doubt that I can Lord on my side flame I who is seen I choose to be nothing And wild intuition Each word and each But the Lord standing My guide. For man. Gesture the Name. There in between. To die is my lot I'm sent as a sign I must through life-loss Finished as I die I live as if not The bread and the wine An exalted cross Held there between With Paul My form My place Sky and sod

Reveal his face

To save our God.

Yes, it's there on the limbs of the worm-eaten tree where the All and the Nothing can BE.

And virgin born.