

To do this in two minutes, eternity in an hour;  
it's almost impossible of course, as all the patients say, to describe it.

You can only say, "It isn't, it isn't, it isn't," trying to tell people what it is

Well, of course I don't know any of our friends, Sid,  
that have taken it that haven't said this one thing in common:  
"Well! I never knew anything like that in the whole of my life."  
"

And one or two people have said to me, and I've said it to myself,

"That's what death is going to be like. And, oh, what fun it will be"

Well, I mean that there are the colours and the beauties  
the designs, the beautiful way things appear.

People themselves, dull people - that I thought dull -  
appear fascinating, interesting, mysterious, wonderful.

But that's only the beginning

Suddenly you notice that there aren't these separations.

That we're not on a separate island shouting across to somebody  
else

trying to hear what they are saying and misunderstanding.

You know, you used the word yourself: "empathy"

These things flowing underneath.

We're parts of a single continent, that meets underneath the waters

And with that goes such delight.

The sober certainty of waking bliss.