Tumbling Vine

Jeff Bridges

Here is the freedom I have been sent I'm delighted I'm buddhistly bent Wonderful newness The past is a dream The future is hiding Ice and steam

Here is my seat I do not pay rent I'm delighted I'm buddhistly bent

Wonderful mind Outside of time Aimlessly playing A tumbling vine

Shining, opening mind

Beetle's black back on a tumbling vine

Where the sun shines It's night all the time Behind my mind it's dawn

It's gone It's gone Gone

Here is the freedom I have been sent