

The Mystic and the Muse

Renaissance

Out of the corner of my eye I see the moon
And nine goddesses dancing
In the silver light on pillars in a fiery garden
One gently said that I must follow her
And so I left the strange and lonely life I knew
Beckoning and in a truth
And the sound of sunlight through a stormy sleep
Has led me to my Muse
High in that light ceremonial bloom
The world and its wonders revealed
Down from the mountain the Mystic appeared
His words absolute and so pure
My situation and my dreaming are all one
Hear the fanfare of the dawn
A lesson that was waiting to be learned
From the Mystic and the Muse
From the Mystic and the Muse
When stillness weaves my sleep
I lay quietly
Floating gently in a velvet sea
Feel the greatest presence I have yet to see
Feel the greatest presence I have yet to see
High in that light ceremonial bloom
The world and its wonders revealed
Down from the mountain the Mystic appeared
His words absolute and so pure
My comprehension and my dreams were all in flame
Was this all a timeless game?
Some are moving, lying, crying loud and clear
Master Mystic, Goddess Muse
Master Mystic, Goddess Muse