

## Luka Bloom "Soshin"

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The snow begins across the mountains  
It covers the rice fields  
Down below a woman awakens  
Her breath is frozen in the early morning

Out on the freezing streets  
With bell and bowl, she goes  
People come to see the face  
People come to feel the light of an Irish girl

Everything in the world is new  
Everybody I tell wants to know you  
Soshin, Soshin, Soshin

She washes noodles by the open window  
Wet and soft between her fingers  
The air of spring blows on her face  
And the moment is eternal

Maura sits in the dark womb-like stillness  
She's thinking, "How can I die or cease to be?  
I am eternal, I am Roshi"

Everything in the world is new  
Everybody I tell wants to know you  
Soshin, Soshin, Soshin  
Soshin, Soshin, Soshin

She may not change a blade of grass  
Nor light the flame for souls to see  
But in this silent Easter morning  
She has found a friend in me

An Irish girl, an Irish girl  
An Irish girl, an Irish girl

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