

Rundgren Todd

"Healing Part I"

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Listen, listen
Listen to the voice,
the voice is an illusion
Listen to the voice,
don't let the words confuse you
'Cause you need something to concentrate on,
concentrate on me
You need something to meditate on,
meditate on me

Listen, listen
Listen to your heart
tune into the rhythm
Listen to your heart
beating with precision
Like the waves upon the seaside,
it goes on and on
Like the spinning of the world,
it goes on and on

Listen, listen
Listen for the sound
that is not in the music
Only you can hear it,
only you can use it
It's the sound of someone breathing,
it's the breath of life
It's the sound that you are weaving
with the thread of life

Listen, listen
Listen to the sound,
let nothing disturb you
You are in a place
where nothing can hurt you
If you feel a strange sensation,
it can do no harm
Like the spiral of creation,
it will soon move on

