

Vanessa Da Mata

"The Truth Remains"

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I vibrate at the depth of matter I'm back where nothing matters
At the rough edge of reality I became the ancient wanderer
A chair, a bed A book, a wall
My laughing Buddha on the ledge And Buddha laughing
And the proud sky glow I heard the unsaid
Cut into the frame And learned
Of my window From it
I saw the unseen And I saw the unseen
The truth that's always obvious The truth that's never obvious
When beauty lost to our lips When beauty's lost to our lips
It surely will be missed It surely will be missed
When love is lost and gone When good and bad
There is no holding on Dissolve into one
In the wilderness of my time They're indecipherable
Man's rage for chaos It fuels our rage for chaos
Blurs that simple vision But if I separate
But if I root myself The all from the one
In stillness And root myself
One by one In compassion
The circles of confusion There is no end
Fall away To freedom
And the truth remains

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