



“Spirit Voice” Lyrics

Meet me at the River

Meet me at the river and stay a while
I'll wait there for you just to get your smile
A place where we can swim and play
Until the sun sets at the end of day

King snake will be there swimming round
Floating in tune to a sacred sound
Water spirit is there as well
Always has a lot for us to tell

I know you cannot stay for very long
There won't be time before you say so long
We'll be back again some other day
When we'll be sure to have a lot to say

Time has no meaning in this special place
An hour - a minute - there is no race
Eternity is forever bound
And is enveloped in eternal sound

Your Search

You will search but there's no place that's best
You will quest but you will have no rest
What you sought you don't know
And you can't see where to go
You cannot see where to go

You will journey with no haven to find
You will travel but your way will be blind
Then you will see how you are not free
And you have no idea how to be

Now you've journeyed and you've become
You've explored and are no longer on the run
You are found and you belong
You are singing your own song
You are singing your own song

Druid Vow of Friendship

I honor your gods,
I drink from your well

I bring an unprotected heart to our meeting place

I hold no cherished outcome

I am not subject to disappointment.

We Share

We share
We share our souls
We share our hearts full of goals
We share that we are all one
We share the work that's begun

We share
We share our love
One love that comes from above
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The one single rule
Is That love is the tool
We share
We share our dharma
The gift that is our karma

The gift we are here to give
The dharma we have to live

We share, we share our love
One love that comes from above

ALL YOU SEEING AND FEEL FEEL....ING IS LOVE LOVE
LOVE

Tilling the Soil of the Soul

Tilling the soil of the soul is not easy
That's why it is that few find the way
Tilling the soul of the soil is not breezy
That's why it is that we should not delay

Many distractions plague us today
Too much to do and too much to say
The heart of the matter at the end of the day
We all might be sorry we wasted it away

Time cannot be loaned or be borrowed
Which later can be much reason for sorrow
Time cannot be loaned or be borrowed
So vital it is that our destiny we follow
We must be on a path or get lost and forlorn
And end up the same as the last time wer'e born
It's no fun coming back worse than before
Or having more life times for us in store

Death is the last thing we think when wer'e living
No matter how good we are at our giving
Death is the last thing we think when wer'e living
Even though good karma seeds we are tilling
There's much more expected before it's too late
So get busy now and think on your fate
You may think it's all fine and ok
But have trouble when you get to the gate