



Middle of Sunlight

We strive to be on tall, so much so, to be closer to One
Seeking shelter from out'there, where answers are, One
Love, virtue and a prayer. Our understanding saves us
Mind it, body, soul'in every surpassing, so much so closer.

What's in the middle of perfection, it takes one to get there.
Living in a culture out to get you, forced to create one's own with value.
Chicken out from the egg never back, only to become an eagle
That eagle, a phoenix, how's your cultivation

Homage unrest, 5 times daily to contest, every souls liberation

In the middle of perfection, before, and after, shun away the whisperer
Felt this like never before. Either life or deprivation, in rebirth, no less we settle
Bitten apple, in the middle, through the earth, dear garden, let our rivers flow
To get there must we trust in One.

Peace, Peace,
IZZY The Artist

