

# Parabola – Tool

We barely remember who or what came before  
This precious moment,  
We are choosing to be here  
Right now Hold on, stay inside  
This holy reality,  
This holy experience  
Choosing to be here in  
This body This body holding me  
Be my reminder here that I am not alone in  
This body, this body holding me,  
Feeling eternal, All this pain is an illusion  
Alive  
This holy reality,  
This holy experience  
Choosing to be here in  
This body This body holding me  
Be my reminder here that I am not alone in  
This body, this body holding me,  
Feeling eternal, All this pain is an illusion  
Twirling round with this familiar parable  
Spinning, weaving round each new experience  
Recognize this as a holy gift and  
Celebrate this chance to be  
Alive and breathing  
This chance to be  
Alive and breathing  
This body holding me  
Reminds me of my own mortality  
Embrace this moment Remember  
We are eternal, all this pain is an illusion



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych