Probing deep in the modern mind The undiscovered has been left behind What is has always been There is no end to my Zen

When I saw with trusting eyes I only spoke with blinding lies Now I trust the silence within There is no end to my zen

Walking on water, floating on air Such limitations can't compare To being one with the never-end Now is the when As the silence begins to roar And I wake from the evermore Feel the rapture, soak it all in There is no end to my Zen

There is no end There is no end

[music interlude]

There is no end There is no end No There is no end There is no end No

© Mody Company Creative (ASCP) <a href="mailto:tom@modycompany.com">tom@modycompany.com</a> | ModyMusic.com 607-336-6233