

Tumbling Vine

Jeff Bridges

Here is the freedom
I have been sent
I'm delighted
I'm buddhistly bent
Wonderful newness
The past is a dream
The future is hiding
Ice and steam

Here is my seat
I do not pay rent
I'm delighted
I'm buddhistly bent

Wonderful mind
Outside of time
Aimlessly playing
A tumbling vine

Shining, opening mind

Beetle's black back on a tumbling vine

Where the sun shines
It's night all the time
Behind my mind it's dawn

It's gone
It's gone
Gone

Here is the freedom
I have been sent