by

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i lived all my life believing i was I Little knowing I was really being i i even glimpsed I sometimes and didn't know what i saw

Then one day We met i was talking with another i she asked I to appear i first refused, then looked again

i saw what was in the way and let it all go our I's appeared and soul mates danced

I was indistinguishable from love, from joy, from ecstasy, from each other We laughed, We danced, We embraced, We kissed We parted, but not really

I was the road home, I was the sky
I was the music, I heard the moonlight in the sonata
in a few days, I faded
but i was never the same

I came again when my little nephew said "I love you" i picked him up and held him and soul mates hugged.

And then, at a profound spiritual retreat i let go of ideas and beliefs about i and the world I came again, peaceful, alive, the source of i

That day, I sat with another I by the lake We had brought each other to this place i and the world washed clean, bright and clear no past, no future, only now We dance together now, I and i sometimes i'm I, and sometimes i but i know, even though i can forget that I am really always I