

## **If I Could Give You Anything Kirtana**

Is there something I can offer you  
As a token of my gratitude  
Every gesture seems so small  
Still I'd like to try  
I could bring you flowers  
Flowers would be sweet  
I could find your favorite kind  
And lay them at your feet  
But flowers fade and die . . .

I would rather be the ground  
In which a flower's grown  
Through which your feet must pass  
From which all seeds are sown  
If I could give you anything  
I would be the ground

Is there some place that you'd like to see  
Some corner of the galaxy  
Name it and I'll take you there  
For I have learned to fly  
I could show you azure skies  
Or multi-colored orbs of light  
Glittering before your eyes  
Like jewels in the night:  
And they would make you sigh

But I would rather be the space  
In which our lives are hung  
The silent, unseen thread  
Through which these stars are strung  
If I could take you anywhere  
I would be the sky

If I could only find a way  
To tell you what my heart would say  
I could finally sing this love  
And it would make you cry  
But I have never found the words  
That can speak this grace  
That is why I must rely  
On a gestureless embrace  
Even so I try

But I would rather be the love  
From which attempts arise  
The origin of poetry  
And of these tears that flood my eyes  
If I could tell you anything  
I would be the love

If I could give you anything  
If I could take you anywhere  
I would be the ground  
I would be the sky  
I would be the love

I am the ground  
I am the sky  
I am the love