

## Living Truth by Kirtana

How many storylines, how many years  
Of hide and seek. How many tears  
Before the long truth appears  
In a form you can't ignore.

And when she comes for you, you realize  
She's courted you through other eyes.  
But somehow it took this disguise  
To bring you to the door.

Where She's standing with an outstretched hand, motioning  
And you don't understand  
But you take Her lead  
For you have no need but this Love.

She'll still your mind.  
But steal your rest.  
By lightning fires in your chest  
And like an overbearing guest  
She won't leave you alone.

If you go with Her  
You won't be back  
And She won't leave you time to think or pack.  
You'll be naked but you won't lack  
And Love will be your home.

And She's standing  
With an outstretched hand, motioning  
And you may not understand  
But you take Her lead  
For you have no need but this Love.

How many storylines, how many years  
Of hide and seek. How many tears  
Before the long truth appears  
And comes to take you home.