

It's All...

Ha! We think we're separate.

It's all water.

The ocean is more dense than
the air above,
yet where does the rain come from?

It's all water.

And this body seems solid,
this bag of juice,
temporarily encased.

It's all water.

Here and there and in and out...
like a child's game
played alone as solitaire.

It's all water.

Ah...what about earth and fire?
Who rules those two?
One we cannot do without.

It's all water.

We can make war on ourselves
and build great things,
but where will all go in time?

It's all water...

So let go of difference;
be the whole self.

This casing is imagined –

It's all water.