



If you never searched for the truth  
Come with us  
and you will become a seeker

If you were never a musician  
Come with us  
and you will find your voice

You may possess immense wealth  
Come with us  
And you will become love's beggar

You may think of your self a master  
Come with us  
And love will turn you into a slave

If you lost your spirit,  
Come with us  
Take off your silk coverings, put on your rough cloak  
And we will bring you back to life

In our gathering one candle lights hundreds  
We will light your path and give you courage  
So you will open like a flower  
And join in our joyous laughter.

Plant the seed of truth and watch it grow  
When it spreads its branches

Come with us and sit under the blossoms.  
Your eyes will open to the secret of the truth.