

Presence

A different kind of mentality

I used to call myself
Feyhan here and now
heres and nows are moving forth ceaselessly
it is a race to keep up with being

Look you want to know more
your ambition is visible
pay first to enter at the gate of redemption
it seems hopeless to try to explain higher motifs

There rises a need for guarantees
I even sign an abonnement for a positive mind
God is thinking about you
you think he has nothing better to do

The dying child was an object
in the hands of Mother Teresa
as soon as it was over
she was turning to the next victim
pushing away young aspirants with a grunt

Numberless stepstones to become a saint
there where she moved herself like Albert Schweizer
who would scold you for interruption
see he is collecting to help those
who will soon appear in groups out of the bushes

I have been protected from being sick
or from the feeling of self as an open wound
why not stay as a good friend with the self
and you need no healing no healer
nobody can make you a slave or an attendant

When you feel free you enjoy what you do
do what you desire without fear of wishing
you get what you want
you need not believe in something which is obvious
or prove something which is plainly evident