

# *The song of nature*

*By Brandon Sassouni*

## Part 1

*I sing the song of nature,*

*but I will not sing for long.*

*Nature cannot be captured,*

*just felt through its song.*

*Nature is harmony,*

*the master of this art.*

*Nature is truth,*

*the essence of your heart.*

*Nature is at rest,*

*yet also ever changing.*

*Even atoms come and go,*

*yet harmony is remaining.*

*Rest and change,*

*unite in the timeless.*

*Nature lives now,*

*temporarily boundless.*

*Find nature in yourself,*

*nature does not hide.*

*Nature is within,*

*and nature is inside.*

*Feel nature in life,*

*feel nature in breath.*

*Feel nature all around,*

*and herein find rest.*



## Part 2

*You are united in nature,*

*nature is what you are of.*

*In nature lies your truth,*

*and in nature lies love.*

*You are one with nature,*

*do not think this is not so.*

*You are the nature of the world,*

*what else is there to know.*

*In thought you cannot know,*

*so you think yourself is your own.*

*Simply come to realize,*

*you are not yourself all alone.*

*Let go of control,*

*and trust in nature.*

*Truly come alive,*

*and accept its favor.*

*Access its energy,*

*what nature is singing.*

*For nature is not static,*

*you must void such thinking.*

*Let go of thoughts,*

*hold no purpose in sight.*

*The most beautiful melody,*

*requires no might.*

*Release all force,*

*for the force of nature is all.*

*Allow nature to take you,*

*do not force at all.*



## Part 3

*You have come from earth,*

*not dropped from the sky.*

*You depend on the earth,*

*and thus connected are thy.*

*And as the earth came from stars,*

*just as venus and mars.*

*Your nature is the process,*

*which gives rise to all stars.*

*When the telescopes looked out,*

*the beginning shows a great light.*

*What billions of years ago,*

*is now you, is what is right.*

*For time continues,*

*not divided by seconds nor days.*

*This explosion is still unfolding,*

*now we see into what it has changed.*

## Part 4

*As the sun is shining,*

*the wind is blowing.*

*As the earth is spinning,*

*the river is flowing.*

*As the rain is falling,*

*the babies are crying.*

*As the children are playing,*

*we all are dying.*



*This all happens now,*

*not one the cause of another.*

*This happens all together,*

*the happenings are brothers.*

*Like brothers they are alike,*

*as they share the same source.*

*Like brothers they are different,*

*as they are unique with their voice.*

*But difference is only division,*

*when one seeks to define.*

*When one creates simple concepts,*

*of what is infinitely sublime.*

*For difference is not division,*

*but to the ignorant mind.*

*Division is just appearance,*

*and appearance can be blind.*

*Thus you need a clear mind,*

*to see why divisions are not true.*

*You need to see a spectrum,*

*as with colors like blue.*

*See everything as like colors,*

*paint, on the fabric of space and time.*

*See everything as united,*

*sharing existence, how divine.*

## Part 5

*Remove your mental images,*

*and let these colors take hold.*

*Remove your pride and prejudices,*

*and let nature unfold.*



*See the happenings interact,*

*they share, they are lovers.*

*The happenings fall apart,*

*and come right back together.*

*Listen and learn,*

*from the wisdom of the sea.*

*For there are many words to offer,*

*but nature will teach thee.*

*Practice listening, practice rest,*

*and practice being empty.*

*Practice peace, practice love,*

*and the rewards will be plenty.*

*Nature is complicated,*

*thus do not try to comprehend.*

*Unite with nature gently,*

*be authentic, do not pretend.*

*Temples, clothing,*

*all rituals alike.*

*None of these are needed,*

*just your heart, take flight.*

*Fly into the skies,*

*past the clouds above.*

*Fly past the galaxies,*

*and unknown become.*

*Fly far away,*

*and find this new space.*

*Herein find home,*

*this beautiful place.*

## Part 6



*Do not worry so much,*

*or you will experience too little.*

*If your intellect is dominant,*

*your heart will be brittle.*

*Simply listen to the rhymes,*

*let them bring you on the way.*

*Let the words come alive,*

*and feel them as they sway.*

*The purpose of this song,*

*is not to attach you to words.*

*The song is here to bring you,*

*towards feeling peace and love.*

*Whatever you experience,*

*learn from that, not this.*

*But whatever you interpret,*

*beware that you may miss.*

*For there is limit in thought,*

*in judgement and belief.*

*Your experience is true,*

*rest here for relief.*

*Let your guard down,*

*and release control.*

*Let your nature take over,*

*the nature of the world.*

*Your once present worries,*

*will be just thoughts in your mind.*

*Pass them off quickly,*

*move on, and be kind.*

## Part 7



*Be kind with yourself,*

*this is the most caring of acts.*

*Share your peace with others,*

*and they will feel without lack.*

*Be whole with yourself,*

*for struggle is bound to searching.*

*Accept yourself,*

*and surrender your lurking.*

*Bring light to your body,*

*bring light to your whole.*

*Bring light to your mind,*

*and as light you shall go.*

*Nature is not serious,*

*so to must, you must not.*

*Feel nature with pleasure,*

*for the atom dances, does it not.*

*Nature pervades,*

*listen and you will hear.*

*You will know the path to travel,*

*feel it close, and get near.*

*To feel this nature,*

*be clear in the mind.*

*For one who feels anxious,*

*is consciously blind.*

*Be mindful in the mind,*

*see the world, and be aware.*

*Be mindful in the body,*

*it can teach you here and there.*

*For when you get into the moment,*

*and experience, experience.*

*You will have no more questions,*

*you will know life is brilliant.*



## Part 8

*While you were waiting for someone,*

*to hand you a vision.*

*Your fault was in waiting,*

*unite now, and bring fruition.*

*To reach this goal,*

*there is only this step.*

*There is only this moment,*

*so ignore all the rest.*

*Nature is where you are,*

*accept it by surrender.*

*Empty all your attachments,*

*from past and for future.*

*Feel your breath getting heavy,*

*let it circle round and round.*

*Feel your feet and legs go buzzing,*

*feel them as vibration and as sound.*

*The whole world is vibrating,*

*please listen a bit closer.*

*Feel your brain, how it is tingling,*

*you are alive, what a wonder.*

*There is this subtle rhythm,*

*to which before you were deaf.*

*For your thoughts were too loud,*

*and you could not hear your breath.*

*But now duality is dissolving,*

*the body is just sound, sight and feel.*

*This is the same as outside,*

*just this nature is what is real.*



*Know that this experience,*

*depends on the brain.*

*Eyes are needed for light,*

*and skin, for the wetness of rain.*

*The body evokes the world,*

*but they are both nature in perception.*

*The body and the world are of the same,*

*one nature in mutual reflection.*

## Part 9

*No longer divided,*

*you flow with the wind.*

*It breathes right through you,*

*as you are with everything.*

*Your body is just a little different,*

*than the other things, like the tree.*

*But all forms of nature are as crystal,*

*reflecting the world which they see.*

*And so your nature is known,*

*but not in language nor thought.*

*It is known to yourself,*

*when you unite with what you are not.*

*Although these words may be tricky,*

*an experience can prove it true.*

*At every point of the universe,*

*there is one nature through and through.*

*Accept in, what seems out,*

*hold nothing, yet love it all.*

*Come to feel joy in realizing,*

*you are not alone at all.*



*Feel this for yourself,*

*create the experience on your own.*

*For no one else can give you,*

*this feeling of home.*

*You have been taught much,*

*but nature is not known by learning.*

*Release all knowledge quickly,*

*and feel this nature which is burning.*

*Let it burn all words,*

*as you enter love, and nothing else.*

*Kill all fear, still all doubt,*

*be calm, and be yourself.*

*Be aware of nature,*

*which is ever present for all.*

*Align your mind with nature,*

*the open mind will prevail.*

*Do not depend on these words,*

*for this song is a raft.*

*These words are just functional,*

*use them and move past.*

*For although a raft may be beautiful,*

*like carved wood of ancient cedar.*

*Leave it at sea,*

*to reach the shore which is greater.*

## Part 10

*Why live for an image,*

*or wish to become.*

*When you are already truth,*

*and already love.*



*Although an image has identity,*

*and a separate thing it thus becomes.*

*This thing, is thus divided,*

*from the earth from which it grows.*

*You may feel this image is yourself,*

*but you are not as you think.*

*You are infinitely related,*

*and thus beyond the mental brink.*

*For the brain recognizes patterns,*

*be it with the body, or with sparrows.*

*The brain will define what is in flux,*

*as something so narrow.*

*Know the truth,*

*that identities are limited.*

*Surrender to the feeling,*

*that your nature is infinite.*

*Surrender to the feeling,*

*that you and other is we.*

*Surrender to the fact,*

*that all is with thee.*

*Release the seeking and desire,*

*the defense, and the attack.*

*Release all anxieties,*

*which spin you in a track.*

*Rest in the peace of nature,*

*you are with the whole thing.*

*You can remove all division,*

*and in harmony you can sing.*

## Part 11



*You have felt the heat of deserts,*

*and the fear in the dark.*

*You have felt the morning sunshine,*

*and seen the flowers in the park.*

*You have cried for countless reasons,*

*you have lied so many more.*

*You have tried to be your best,*

*and in the end you are sure.*

*That you have always been here,*

*and you have always been whole.*

*You have always been what was,*

*one nature on an endless stroll.*

*You have always been all,*

*energy is neither created nor destroyed.*

*To think you had been other,*

*was just an illusion you had formed.*

*Formed not by immorality,*

*but by the simple game of nature.*

*For nothing is outside you,*

*this was just you playing as a player.*

*For nature is playful,*

*and it has come to play this game.*

*What fun to spend eternity,*

*playing as different names.*

## Part 12

*You may now keep on singing,*

*to both the inner and outer space,*

*Create the perfect setting,*

*for all this grace.*



*Share your presence,*

*share you peace.*

*Share your love,*

*and be with ease.*

*Remember what you are,*

*escape from existential sadness.*

*Bounce back from self pain,*

*and into clarity from madness.*

*You feel your true nature,*

*right where you are.*

*You are peacefully happy,*

*and there is no need for war.*

*There is no devil to battle,*

*and no secrets to find.*

*Just releasing your control,*

*feeling nature and sublime.*

Part 13

*Feel that you are here,*

*and that you are ready.*

*Continue to sing deeply,*

*when your heart gets heavy.*

*Vanity is now known,*

*as worthless attainment and desire.*

*Rest here for now,*

*in this moment inquire.*

*Open your heart,*

*and open your mind.*

*Seek not intellectual knowledge,*

*less you become blind.*



*Blind from real truth,*

*not conceptions of man.*

*The light will shine through,*

*promise yourself it can.*

## Part 14

*See how you depend,*

*on the earth, wind and fire.*

*See how you become,*

*strung from outside wire.*

*See how you relate,*

*not just to brothers and kin.*

*Extended this simple vision,*

*to where it all begins.*

*Be free from identifying,*

*with just your body and race.*

*With a religion it is no better,*

*if it divides your space.*

*Do not be blinded by images,*

*do not treat abstractions with faith.*

*Truth is pure and it is simple,*

*it is all over the place.*

*Nature is whole, it is all,*

*this must be perfectly central.*

*Know nature by experience,*

*not as a concept in your mental.*

*Courage of heart is needed,*

*to leap way beyond fear.*

*To get out of petty thinking,*

*and to the infinite come near.*



*But now the universe will come alive,*

*it has always been, for all to feel.*

*This is what all have been waiting for,*

*all are it, and all will heal.*

*Nature is the universal process,*

*and you are this always.*

*Nature, is of itself,*

*and as it, you can say.*

*I am looking right at me,*

*I am giving me my all.*

*I had been told to feel guilty,*

*but I will no longer feel small.*

*For I am the good and the bad,*

*I am nature in this game.*

*They cannot put one on me,*

*for I am it behind this name.*

*I will grow with the flow,*

*I am this process I see.*

*But I am not moving only,*

*for, too, the other moves me.*

*It is all very relative,*

*both, each, and neither.*

*True movement is of the whole,*

*as the relatives dance together.*

*It is wonderful to be aware,*

*of what my nature is underneath.*

*There is no need for fear,*

*as I accept things as they be.*

*My true wisdom is compassion,*

*soothing those who are mad.*

*In time all things do happen,*

*the relatively good and the bad.*



## Part 15

*So let us feel a great harmony,*

*we are nature, we are whole.*

*We are patient and at peace,*

*the running man is not our role.*

*Though others may be rushing,*

*we see haste is such waste.*

*We plead that all step outside this,*

*and clearly plan a new space.*

*A space full of joy,*

*there was no reason to give this up.*

*A space to show off big smiles,*

*why ever hide this stuff.*

*We do not need to one up,*

*we do not need to prove.*

*We will not live in desire,*

*when we need just food.*

*We will be happy with the meadows,*

*love the people, and the sun.*

*Being alive is our joy,*

*we will no longer run.*

*Fame is not our goal,*

*technology is not our savior.*

*We love the world,*

*we are one nature.*

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