

# Kansas, Incomudro Hymn to the Atman

It's a strange aberration, this brainstorm of youth  
Though it's lost in translation from fancy to truth  
It's hopelessly human, both inside and out  
A joyous occasion, there's no reason to doubt  
It's easy somehow, what once was elusive  
Is calling me now  
I am waiting, I am patiently  
Doing nothing, in a reverie  
Climbing higher, seeing everything  
Interacting, slowly spiralling  
I am giving, while I'm watching the  
Life I'm living, precious energy  
Escalating, what was once just a game,  
It's never the same, no one's to blame  
It's a strange situation, there's no cause for alarm  
All these hot licks and rhetoric, surely do you no harm  
They're hopelessly human, both inside and out  
A joyous occasion, there's no reason to doubt  
When each word is read, would you know the difference  
If nothing was said?  
All is rythm, all is unity  
I am laughing, as it's meant to be  
Just amusing, I am using the  
Word was given, making harmony  
Moving slowly, dancing aimlessly  
Endless circle, turning fearlessly  
Resurrected, falling down again  
Introspective, I'm just stating my view  
Now you can choose, what do you feel,  
Is it for real this time?  
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