

# Shadows Fall, Stillness

Impermanence is always swift  
Treasures of this world are fleeting  
Our eyes blinded from the gift  
Within the way there lies the meaning

All natures are pure  
All appearances are empty

Shrouded in sensation and delusion  
Consumed within unknowns  
Shrouded in sensation and delusion  
All will collapse and fall

All wisdom is treasured  
All wealth is a shadow

Inexpressible in words  
Embrace the stillness  
Endless source, Eternal bliss

Absence of the mind is liberation