

# Steve Hillage, Aftaglid

So now you know the feeling that is shining  
and a-surfing and a-sliding and a-gliding  
and Now you see you're riding the great  
wave of time Now and Here and Now.

laughing at the cosmic joking yoking  
yoga union into the Sun behind  
the Sun, the One, you've found the  
Pun you've only just begun letting  
it a-flow.

No more are we roasting in the boasting  
of the pride that tried to hide our  
glide inside the secret castle of  
the Thin King who did  
build on sand letting it a-go.

Tempering the living juicy metals and  
the petals of the Seven Open Lotuses  
on the Tree of Life, the Secret Seed,  
the pushing, thrusting Will that  
slides into the Mother Will that  
makes the flowers grow As Above and So Below.