

# Clouds, Shiva

Smiling at me with those half-open eyes on my soul  
Smiling at me with those half-open eyes on my soul

Carrying signs in the palms of our earth-given hands  
Finding a pattern in all that we don't understand  
Shiva is smiling with love through his half-open eyes

Counting the clocks in a river of infinite life  
Slicing the heart of something with some blunt, rusty knife  
Shiva is smiling with love through his half-open eyes

Shiva

Too much to know and too much not to know what you think  
Dancing on toes so maliciously poised at the brink  
Shiva creates the destruction of all that we know  
Shiva destroys the creation so that we may grow

Shiva