

Jimi Tenor, Black Hole

In a small black hole
Every one and everything is packed together
Getting smaller still
Otherness and everyness
Will be one

Moving like an endless wave
Not any nearer birth than grave
In all life's storms and surging tides
Just like the sea we ebb and flow

In a small black hole
Living in a small black hole

At the time of none
There will be no meaning
in the way we know it
when the deal is done
rules are different and all the games are new

In a small black hole
Living in a small black hole

At the time of none
There will be no meaning
in the way we know it