
Bulbul

You are all that can be heard
You are all that can be seen
You are all that Now has been
My Heart embracing the Stars
Longing for the song of a bird

Having a good time sharing
Delicate wine and cheese with dear friends
Bulbul sleeping on the leaf of a palm plant
People weeping in a distant land
All Clapping and Caring of One single Hand

Make footsteps in the Sand
Become Players in the Band
Make Music never heard
Wake Up Bulbul
Sing to us All