

Maya and Mind

Greed, sin, attachment make sone blind,
Bound down by Maya ever he suffers.
For he sees not how to open and bind,
Differentiates he not between the unwise and wise.
Trades in falsehood, ever dictaced by mind,
Burns not the sense of duality and ego.
Stone sinks in water, Masters ever and ever remind,
Pure and meek, for they yearn and find.
My Kirpal, the destroyer of illusion and bestower of bliss,
His Holy feet near my tongue,¹ ever I kiss.

¹ Thoughtless thought