

Guru and Muse sitting in a tree

When eyes meet and great fluttering hearts that beat so fast by the passing energy through the fingers of deserving beings happen, a new shape of a sound entity forms. Muse and Guru sitting in a tree K I S S I N G. First comes sound then comes song and the rest of the untold story should be long and lasting. Stop for a moment and remove all that we see. Pretty faces and bright wide eyes are erased by meditation so we can see the true platform of this connection. I see twisting electricity red blue and true, static shocking and passing waves of vibration in this empty world that was once cold. Now there is meaning and hope in this big empty space that will be filled up by the grace of guru and muse. All I can think about is the sound and the soft skin touching our senses and inside the might of our souls true creativity will be born, and inspire thousands.