

The Middle Road

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Buddha looks down from the window
On the city below
Whatever the scene
His face, so serene
He's transcendent, you know.

A figurine sits on the bookcase
And brings a smile to his lips
I always did like a bare shoulder
And the way my robe seemed to fit.

(Chorus)
Nirvana was cool
But I like suffering best
So, I'm back to walk these hard streets again
Beggars and fools, among my friends
I'll find myself here
On the Middle Road
There's a better life here
On the Middle Road.

Buddha's all about moderation
Despite life's impermanence
Just stay between the lines
Don't do it all at one time
There's your key path to enlightenment.

Buddha takes a seat on the subway
Headed for the upper east side
This city never sleeps
Just the right place for me
To wipe the dust from their eyes.

(Bridge)
I've returned to life's cycle of endlessness
All karma and consequence
Each fleeting experience
Another step toward enlightenment.

(Chorus)