

Air Communion:

I know that care for the soul does not offer  
the illusion of a problem-free life. *Tone*

I appreciate the mystery of being merely  
human. *Tone*

I honour the sorrows within my joys. *Tone*

I recognise my joys within my sorrows *Tone*

I honour my masculine/feminine nature *Tone*

Within the labyrinth of my soul resides a  
beast, true, but also an angel *Tone*

In the star-born cosmic dance of my being, I  
am whole *Tone*

Contemplating the strange, I'm comforted by  
this narcotic thought: I know my soul. *Tone*