There's a Field ...

Out beyond notions of right and wrong of good and bad

There's a sacred field where we meet all equally clad

It's an open field a caring space hosting endless grace

Out beyond ideas of pretty and ugly of fat and thin

There's a sacred field where we meet without our judgment's din

A field where affection and perfection are our only connection

Out beyond our cultures and races and separate traditions

There's a sacred field where we meet with no ambitions

It's a field of union of embrace of shared fruitions

Out beyond practices of pride and prejudice of war and peace

There's a sacred field where we sweetly meet and greet

A field where the purest love fills the space and creates the heat

Out beyond worlds of separation individuation and segregation

There's a sacred field where we meet without trepidation

A field of true humanity of blended family of shared sensation

Yes out beyond our cherished beliefs and treasured creeds
Our prized principles that tout such acceptable deeds
There's a sacred field where we meet and finally feel freed
A field where devotion and mutual promotion are the rules we heed

I love this field it feels like my only true home It's a holy place where our real selves can roam A pure space where shameless freedom is at large

A warm dwelling where our shared heart is now in charge

In this sacred field we behold the holy and divine
In this hallowed temple we find in ourselves what is truly sublime
In this quiet sanctuary we are touched by each other's beauty
And in this consecrated shrine we find that love is our only duty

In this precious residence we find anew our inborn innocence
In this field of peace where love once again makes seamless sense
Where we can play and embrace in a joy-filled space
And where soul shares the central place with life's amazing grace

Let's live in this field you and I every day

Roll in its sweet grass and learn anew how to play

Let's invite its simplicity to take over our mind

And let its wonder become our hearts' treasured find

In this sacred field of light of love of simple truth

We'll live life in the timelessness of never ending youth

In this field of beauty wonder and awe sublime

We will discover anew creation's original design

Yes in this sacred field of serenity of infinity of endless grace

You and I will meet face to face in a daily embrace

As we enjoy the gifts of a better than ever human race