Jimi Tenor, Black Hole

In a small black hole Every one and everything is packed together Getting smaller still Otherness and everyness Will be one

Moving like an endless wave Not any nearer birth than grave In all life's storms and surging tides Just like the sea we ebb and flow

In a small black hole Living in a small black hole

At the time of none
There will be no meaning
in the way we know it
when the deal is done
rules are different and all the games are new

In a small black hole Living in a small black hole

At the time of none There will be no meaning in the way we know it