

Jupiter Sunrise, Master Suzuki

Dear Master Suzuki, I am writing you today
You say my thoughts are paper tigers and I shouldn't be afraid
But these tigers prowl my memories and they stalk me in my sleep
Tell me, have you ever mourned a love in vain?
Or is that the tiger that you tame when you can face him, unafraid?

'Cause everybody just wants to feel some love from someone, but love can leave you
And everybody just wants to feel freedom, where it comes from, it's from inside you.

At the park Master Suzuki sits on a bench at the zoo near a cage
And there he reads my letter beneath the lion's gaze
He wonders why the lion's pacing when he's never seen the sky
And so he writes me this reply, "oh, restless are we all until true freedom is realized."

Help me please
Memories
Set me free
"Then take my lead"