

ECHOES OF NIRVANA

NIRVANA



Echoes of Nirvana

May the wolves stay in the hills
And the women in our beds

May sorrow never see the surface
And the sun never set on our success

May the challenges of today be tomorrow's strength
And the chalice of youth never run dry

May the days be long
And the nights warm

May death remain out of reach
And life fill every breath in the here and after

May we always have more than enough

