

## A Circle Doesn't Mean Karma - *by Celia Delaney*

A circle doesn't mean karma.

This ground is poor, it reaps no beauty.

It was never meant to be this way.

You plant your life into this ground.

A circle doesn't mean karma.

The ground you stand on crumbles and shakes.

It was never meant to be this way.

The roots you grow develop the arms you reach.

A circle doesn't mean karma.

The roots grow shallow as the earth rejects you.

It was never meant to be this way.

You twist the laws to ease your mind.

A circle does not mean karma!

Your roots, they break and down you fall.

It was never meant to be this way.

Your death allows for new life.

A circle doesn't mean karma.

Heal the ground, fix your roots.

It was always meant to be this way.

Have good roots, give good life.

Because a circle doesn't mean karma.

## To Do List - *by Celia Delaney*

Ask a question with no answer.  
Answer a question that's never been asked.  
Be the cause of a movement.  
Don't be the future, be the now.  
Speak a word that means nothing.  
Think a thought that means everything.  
Be not hasty.  
Be rash.  
Learn from moving too quickly.  
Regret that life is slowly dying.  
Don't be death, be life.  
Run somewhere famous.  
Be somewhere famous.  
Speak something famous.  
Never be famous.  
Let fame die.  
Let what is dead come back to life.  
Let life takes its course and kill what is dead.  
Be confused.  
Act confused.  
Figure it out.  
Pretend not to know.  
Know not to pretend.  
Contradict myself.  
Allow opposites to contradict themselves.  
Never speak against myself.  
Love harmony.  
Know that opposites are harmony.  
Know that opposites contradict themselves.  
Love contradictions.  
Smile when I'm angry.  
Cry when I'm broken.  
Weep when I'm bitter.  
Never be bitter again.  
Hurt even though I'm healed.  
Be gracious for that healing I've received.  
Question love.  
Let Love answer.

Love has become the answer, the end to all questions, the beginning of all questions. Speak about Love a little more, show love a lot more, love Love more and more, and then be love at all times.

## The Liar's Tale - *by Celia Delaney*

It's so dark down in this deep narrow rut.  
It's so lonely there as well.

I am the sinner's prophecy.  
I am the liar's tale.

Don't listen to the theologian  
nor heed the political man.

They are the sinner's prophecy.  
They are the liar's tale.

What depravity dwells within the dark.  
What sorrow goes untold.

What is the sinner's prophecy?  
What is the liar's tale?

If the darkness never meets light  
If the story is untold...

Forever we'll be the sinner's prophecy.  
Forever we'll be the liar's tale.