

So glad to be here with you beautiful people
joyously partaking in dissolving inner evils
through music, song, dance, sharing the mystery
I declare it's too rare to live here this blissfully
Older ones and little ones, no one twiddling their thumbs
all of us in middle of a bit of fiddling rhythms
fun beckons us to come; when it summons
picking strings and quickening the tempo of the drumming
cant ya feel it in the air?
cant ya see it in the stars?
cant ya smell it in the sweat of people dancing everywhere?
This is what it's all about; this right here's the meaning
not in any job or bank account but just in being
and sharing who you're being with the people you're perceiving
Dancing hard and sweating hard and laughing hard and breathing.
Every situation is an invitation waiting
to join into a nation and to demonstrate creating
Multi-generational and brain emancipating
highly educational in joyful celebrating
Thank you all for being here, thank you all for sharing
thank you for your lack of fear, thank you for your daring
May you all stay ever cheerful and find your bearings
may your music be an earful and always caring
Everyone i've met is dear folk. I'm not comparing
you to the other weird folk whos company is wearing
and yet I cant deny that theres something so implicitly
beautiful in having fun in old-timey simplicity
So come on, get up, stomp your feet, dont saunter
gallivant around the room, yeah, you know you want to
Dump all of your troubles with this wonderful new mantra:
Grab a partner, do-si-do, and dance a little contra

-The Catalyst aka Hoku
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