

# UNTOUCHED

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Untouched

By Cindy Olejar

There is a place untouched by noise. Ohohoh, ooooooo,  
oooooo

Where everything is met with poise. Oooo, oooooo,  
oooooooooooooooooooo

Like a childhood fort that protects and grounds.

This special place is always abound.

The doorway here is not what you think,  
Look no further than I am to see the link.

I am, that is all,  
Then silence will fall.

Ooooo, oooooooo, oooooooo

I am, that is all.  
I am, that is all.

Ooooo, oooooooo, oooooooooooo

There is a place untouched by thought. Ohohoh,  
oooooooooooo

Where everything is met, not sought. Oooooooooooooo

A mysterious place with no form.

Yet this space can also transform.

Silence brings this place to light,  
And a knowing of never needing to fight.

I am, that is all,  
Then silence will fall.

Ooooo, oooooooo, oooooooo

I am, that is all,  
I am, that is all.

Ooooo, oooooooo, oooooooooooo

There is a place untouched by words. Ooooo, ooooo,  
ooooooo

Where everything met, is purely heard. Ooooo, ooooo,  
ooooo

I am, that is all,

Then silence will fall.

I am, that is all,

I am, that is all.

Ooooo, ooooooo, ooooooooooooo

Everything that comes and goes has been in this  
untouchable place. Ohohohoh

When nothing comes after the words I am, what remains  
is the utmost grace.

I am, that is all,

Then silence will fall.

Ooooooooooooooooo

I am, that is all,

I am, that is all.

Ooooo, ooooooo, ooooooooooooo

I Am

Oh,ohoh, oooooooooo

I Am

Oh,ohoh, oooooooooo