

Pointing Out

When you think "I exist" or "I don't exist"
That's how you fall into realism, or become a nihilist
To know your true nature, think of the clear sky at night
And on a beautiful lake, the moon that shines so bright!
Appearance and emptiness, no one can separate
This is how you have to meditate!

From the song "Eight Orders for My Students" by KTGR, December 21, 1997. Translated by Ari Goldfield,
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