

## Our Hearts Pursue

Blue-winged like turquoise, crimson-throated, beaked,

Enormous, fluttering over the garden wall

He came to me, some moments on a bough  
Was perched, then flew away, leaving my heart  
Enchanted.

It was as if thou saidst, "Behold, my love,  
How beautiful I am! To show thee this,

I came, my beauty. Now I flee away  
Since thou hast seen and lov'st."

So dealst thou always,  
Luring and fleeing; but our hearts pursue.

Lyrics by Sri Aurobindo

Composed by Maestro Daryl Wallis

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