

DESIDERATA

Words adapted from Max Ehrmann

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Go placidly amid
The noise and haste
The noise and haste
The noise and haste
What peace
There may be
In silence

Speak your truth
Quietly and clearly
Quietly and clearly
Quietly and clearly
What peace
There may be
In listening

You are no less a child
Than trees and stars
Than trees and stars
Than trees and stars
What peace
There may be
In belonging

Within the noise, the world
Is beautiful
Is beautiful
Is beautiful
What peace
There may be
In knowing