



Who's the Wily One?

You know I have my treasure.
My hand's spread out almost grabbing my heart
I could grab it if I wanted
You wouldn't take my heart, would you?

Now I see you are wily, aren't you?
You want to know about my treasure, don't you,
I won't share it—for it will vanish
Right before my eyes

I make little of it to keep it secret
You see, I barely know anything
Yet I know your heart, don't I
And your mind full of stuff...

~karuna