



MA TARA

BODHI NEON

Tempo: 105 BPM

Style: Gospel-Pop

Dedication: Green Tara

INTRO

Om Tare Tuttare Ture Svaha...

VERSE 1

Out of the shadows, I was looking for the way
Lost in the tangle of the things I couldn't say
I heard a whisper in the wind, a color in the dark
A sudden flash of emerald, a guiding, golden spark
She doesn't need a temple, She doesn't need a throne
She's the courage in the valley when you're walking all alone.

PRE-CHORUS

[Vocals: Building intensity]

Whatever the fear, whatever the wall
I'm reaching for the hand that's ready to catch the fall
She's the movement in the stillness, the breath inside the chest
Giving us the strength to put the weary mind to rest.

CHORUS

[Vocals: Explosive, high-energy gospel choir]

Taray, Taray, the green light is calling my name
Taray, Taray, washing away all the shame
She's the swift one, the mother, the vow in the night
Turning the darkness into infinite light
Oh, let it flow, let the wisdom stay
Taray, Taray.

VERSE 2

I'm letting go of the ego, I'm letting go of the pride
Walking with the Bodhi-heart as my only guide
She's the lotus in the water, rising up to meet the sun
Showing me the journey has already begun
No more looking backward, no more counting up the cost
She's finding every seeker that the world has ever lost.

BRIDGE

[Music: Stripped back to rhythmic handclaps & organ bass]

[Call and Response with Choir]

(Om Tare!) She clears the way!

(Tuttare!) She's here to stay!

(Ture!) The fear is gone!

(Svaha!) The light is on!

[Building Crescendo]

She's the Green Tara, the bridge and the door
I'm not the same person that I was before!

CHORUS

[Vocals: Full intensity, soaring harmonies]

Taray, Taray, the green light is calling my name
Taray, Taray, washing away all the shame
She's the swift one, the mother, the vow in the night
Turning the darkness into infinite light
Oh, let it flow, let the wisdom stay
Taray, Taray.

OUTRO

[Vocals: Soft, reflective, atmospheric]

(Taray...) The light is in the breathing.

(Taray...) The fear is in the leaving.

(Om Tare Tuttare Ture Svaha)

She's the light.

She's the light.