

BODHI-BOWL

OFFERINGS

TEMPO: 116 BPM

GOSPEL-POP / ANTHEM

VERSE 1

They knew my name in the city streets
I lived my life on the golden beats
Surrounded by silk, and the heavy wine
Thinking the world was all for a price, all mine
But the garden was quiet, the path was thin
And I felt the light before the walls closed in
I met the Teacher under the mango tree
And suddenly, the silver didn't matter to me.

PRE-CHORUS

[Vocals: Intense, building up]

I'm handing over the keys to the gate
No more holding on, no more weight
Whatever I had, whatever I owned
It's nothing compared to the truth I've known.

CHORUS

I'm making the offer, I'm giving it all
I'm answering the silence, I'm answering the call
From the garden of shadows to the infinite night
Ambapali's trading darkness for the light
Whatever I hold, I'm letting it go
Making the space for the Dharma to flow.

VERSE 2

They say "Why give it up? You've got the crown"
But the weight of the gold is pulling me down
It's not about the pleasure, it's not about the fame
It's about waking up and forgetting the name
I've walked through the fire, I've walked through the gold
Now I'm stepping into the story untold.

BRIDGE

[Vocals: Call and response with the choir]

(Offer it up!)
I leave the silk behind.
(Offer it up!)
I leave the heavy mind.
(Offer it up!)
The mango tree is where I stand.
(Offer it up!)
The truth is moving through my hand!

[Crescendo: Choir erupts]

AMBAPALI!

CHORUS

I'm making the offer, I'm giving it all
I'm answering the silence, I'm answering the call
From the garden of shadows to the infinite night
Ambapali's trading darkness for the light
Whatever I hold, I'm letting it go
Making the space for the Dharma to flow.

OUTRO

[Vocals: Soulful, fading out]

I'm making the offer.
(Let it go, let it go)
Just the truth.
(Let it go, let it go)
Ambapali's home.