

BUDDHA WALKS

CHORUS 8: SAYING GOODBYE



Siddhartha's head was full of torments as he slipped out into the moonless midnight. Was it wrong to go? Could he bear to be apart from Yasodhara for even one day--not to mention forever? Would he prove strong enough to stay away, even if he did manage to leave now?

And what would happen if he did not find what he was seeking? There were no guarantees, after all. To his knowledge, true enlightenment--his goal--had not been found by a single soul before him! Not even the Rishi he had met. How could he live with himself if he failed on his quest, knowing the pain his departure would cause?

But one thing seemed crystal clear to him now: this was his one and only chance. If he did not go that very night, he would never leave. So with each step he took, the Prince found more courage to leave the life he had known behind him. And he pledged silently in his heart that one day, with his seeking completed, he would return to those who loved him so well, bearing the greatest of gifts--a path to true happiness. The dharma. The Buddha teaching. The Way.