Poem by Aṣṭaratha Dāsa:

VAIKUNTHA'S GATE
(or Heaven's Gate)
A Song - written by Aṣṭaratha dās

Let me bring flowers to Your gate
bearing the colors of my heart.
For so long I have been walking
reaching out for You at every step.
Darkness kept us far apart
like a sea of shadows

I know You will be waiting
on the other side of birth and death
I know You will be watching
my pain and joy, my struggle,
my fear, my hopes with every breath

I know You will be waiting
'till I'll make it to Your gate.
Countless lives have passed in moments
like dreams I can't remember.
Who can grasp the game of fate?

And I carried every burden
holding on to names alone.
No one a shelter – only emptiness.
Who am I and what is mine?
Everybody walks forlorn.

Let me bring flowers to Your gate,
flowers made of love alone.
For so long I have been walking,
just to find what is so near,
to understand where I'm at home.

Let me bring flowers to Your gate.
I have nothing else to give.
O Lord,
I know You will be waiting
just to let me come inside
and be forever ever Yours.