The Dao that can be told is not the eternal Dao.
The names that can be named are not eternal names.
Without name, heaven and earth's beginning,
with name, the myriad beings' mother.
Therefore ever without desire we contemplate its mystery,
ever with desire we contemplate its boundaries.
These two arise together, but have different names.
Together we call them dark, the darkest of the dark,
the door of all mysteries.

Laozi